The Nork Herald

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 valu-

able 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 Ten lines and under, first insertion... .. 0075 Quarter of a column per twelve months. 20 00 One column per six months..... 40 00 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 525 A card of twenty lines, do 6 50

inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly All transitory advertisements, from stranger ro irregular customers, must be paid for when handed in for insertion.

Advertisements without written directions

All advertisements published for a less period than one month, must be paid for in advance. All letters addressed to the Editor must be post-paid.

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

Published for the Proprietors by Scott & Broughton.

Business Mirectory.

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.

1 - y

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. [] All consultations in the office

Thornhill, June 9, 1865

Richmond Hill, June, 1865

LAW CARDS.

JAMES M. LAWRENCE, Clerk of the 3rd Division Court, CONVEYANCER, AND

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

Deeds, Mortgages, &c., drawn up with neatness 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.

A GREEMENTS, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages A. 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 Victoria Buildings, over the Chronicle office, Brock Street, Whitby.

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

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

Pasonie Arms Wotel GEORGE SIMSON, Proprietor.

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

and Studs. Monthly Fair held on the premises, firs 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 it up 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 possesses every accommodation Travellers can desire, those who wish to stay where they can find every comfort are respectfully invited to put up at this establishment. Aurora, June, 1865. 1-tf



THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage and Waggon MAKER, UNDERTAKER

Sec. Sec. Sec. Residence-Nearly opposite the Post Office, June, 1865,

The Nork 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. 21.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1865.

NOTICE.

One 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 heroby notified not to pur-

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

LUMBERING!

ABAHAM EYER

BEGS respectfully to jusorm his customers and the public that he is prepared to do PLANEING TO ORDER. In any quantity, and on short notice.

Planed Lumber, Flooring, &c. Kept on hand, SAWING done promptly; also As they in torrents roll along,

At the lowest possible rates. Saw Mill on lot 25, 2nd Con. Markham, 21 And who to day, the power hath milles east of Richmond Hill by the Plank Road Richmond Hill, June 26, 1865.

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

> EDWARD SANDERSON. Lot 20, 4th Con.

Markham, June 9, 1865. 1-1 m Maple Hotel PHE 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 hopes, by attention to the comforts of the travelling community, to merit a share of their patronage and

upport. Good Stabling, &c. JAMES WATSON.

Maple, June 1865. White Hart Inn,

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he has leased the above Hotel, there he will keep constantly on hand RICHMOND HILL. where he will keep constantly on hand a good Now wafted down the stream of time, supply of first-class Liquors, &c. As this house possesses every accommodation Travel ers can desire, those who wish to stay where And from the thunders as they roll 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.

Richmond Hill Hotel! THOMAS COOK, Proprietor

LARGE HALL is connected with this A Hotel for Assemblies, Balls, Concerts, Meetings, &c. Every attention paid to the convenience and comfort of Travellers. A Stage leaves this Hotel every morning

for Toronto, at 7, a.m.; returning, leaves Good Stabling and a careful Hostler always

Richmond Hill, June, 1865.

GEO. McPHILLIPS & SON Provincial Land Surveyors,

RICHMOND HILL, C. W.

June 7, 1865. J. GORMLEY,

COMMISSIONER IN QUEEN'S BENCH CONVEYANCER AND

AUCTIONEER. LOT 3i, 4TH CON. MARKHAM.

The Best is Always the Cheapest.

POWELL'S

CANADIAN SWING PUMPS! fessional 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 EFFI-CIENT ever offered to the Public.

Every Pump Warranted, Orders for these Pumps addressed to

C. POWELL, Newton Brook, C.W. Will receive prompt attention

June 7, 1865. DAVID EYER, Jun., Stave & Shingle Manufacturer

DESIDENCE-Lot 26, 2nd Con. Markham, on the Elgiu Mills Plank Road. constantly on hand, and sold at the lowest Prices. Call and examine Stock before purchas-Post Office Address-Richmond Hill.

Voices of Nature.

Poetrn.

There are voices in the busy world, And voices in the home; They come to me from every side, But not from men alone. They come to me from every plant, They whisper through the air; And oft it doth appear to me, There are voices everywhere.

hear them from the gentle breeze, And from the furious gale; Which play their gambols o'er the hills And sweep along the vale. elling of him who formed the scheme, And gave the royal command, When they in motion, first commenced To sweep o'er sea and land.

I hear them from the rippling brook, And from the billows roar, Lumber Tongued & Groved To lash the distant shore.
Telling of him, who once rebuked The sea, and it was still;

To guide them at his will.

heard them from the flowery mead, Where blooming in its pride, The little daisy, was at noon, But scorched at eventide; crying aloud, "Ye beautiful, When thus you look on me, Remember what I was at noon, And what you soon may be.'

I hear them from Times crowded page, —Page of mystic story,
Of those who revelled in their pride, Boasted in their glory; Orying aloug, "Prepare ye strong, King time is neath your wall; If other foes to you are weak, To him you soon must fall.

I hear them from those vacant seats, By those who are no more, All telling me in language clear As one was told before; Life is swift, and life is fleeting, And our hearts, though stout and brave; Still like muffled drums are beating,

Funeral marches, to the grave." I heard them on the farewell day. Of summer that is past; And now from autumn's leafless bough,

No more here to return. And the lightnings glare; And oft it doth appear to me, There are voices everywhere. Oh may they come to listening ears. As now they come to me:

and as we travel on life's course, Let each a preacher be. Oh may they come with pointed force, And each their story bring; And as we travel on life's way, Assert the truth I sing, That there's a God, high over all. Who fashion'd with his hand, The wonderous fabric of this world,

And holds it in command. realmn where beauty never fades Life's billows never roll; Where times changes are unknown To tantalize the soul. or would we give you, nature cries, What could be from you torn; Were there not given some recompence, To comfort those who mourn.'

MARKHAM, Oct. 14th, 1865.

Literature.

Hette.

Monsieur the Governor.

What's in the wind now?' cried out the English taveler, fiercely.

'Le diable—what is that this is?' demanded the officer of the gens

For it was the hour of the table d'hote in the great hotel, and a little sensation had arisen suddenly, which threatened to delay the serving of dinner.

There was an arrival at the hotel these days; in the next, a new gov- guished. Price 60 cents per foot. No extra charge Besides which, when one, more haps he will expose meinquire concerning monsieur's prob- was to speak! able sojurn in the hotel, etc., the stranger had answered mysterious- lociatic voice, began the tale of his

So the sensation arose among the still dear. the guests.

he officer.

known!'

'How! The new governorpossible.

'All the world believes it, m'sieu.' an uncomfortable sensation, as The guests became excit d. though a castle were tumbling The Comptroller of the Customs about his ears in fragments.

body, should interfere with his din- tion of the guests. The door opened wide, however, able reserve! What tact! and admitted the illustrious unknown, who was accompanied by

a fady, his wife of course. His martial aspect commanded reverance at once. His height was majestic, his moustaches were immense, his bearing was noble. At his appearance all the guests rose respectfully, a groan, however, being audible from the Englishman's end of the table, and the lean count was observed to have a white hand, covered with rings, on his waist-coat pocket, the region. generally assigned to the heart.

'My faith, how his figure is fine!' said the avocat, whose own shortness of stature made his life a bur-

den to him. 'In effect, he has an air noble,' added the lean count.

'Hang him!' repeated the Engthe lean count, mistaking it for a and going also to the window. burst of hearty British admiration, Eh! Pardieu! M. le Couver-made him a low bow on the part neur, le voila.'

of the stranger. are diamonds covered with dust - Ah! aha! I would say rough diamonds But, behold, madam is placed.'

The most honorable seat had ed till he was exhausted, bursting been given to madam; the officer and the comptroller exerting all group of infurlated Frenchmen, their powers to entertain her, while and heard the shouts in the street. the receiver of taxes endeavored humbly to pay his court agreeably to the governor, and the avocat sighed for an opportunity of mak-

ing himself heard, The most exquisite wines, and the choisest morsels, were called in a self-denying manner, and placed before the strangers. A la baume pour mes douleurs! Qu'il pate the unfortunate Englishman had been about to consume, was politely confiscated for madam. who received it with an affable smile; and the count eyeing his favorite confiture. 'What exquisite grace and freshness! Madam

accepts! I am all enraptured! The appetite of Monsieur the Governor was most gratifying, since he rejected none of the offered dainties; and while he received the attention showered upon him with proper dignity, as his due, he condescended now and then to exchange with madam a smile of pleasure, or a gesture of cordial approval.

The receiver of taxes, however, felt uncomfortable. He could scarcely extract a word from Monsieur the Governor, and being ignorant of his opinions on the topics of the day, he conversed spasmodically, and in fear, lest he should commit himself.

Once, indeed, when the young Nothing out of the common way avocat addressed him as his Excelone would immagine; but, in the lency, a grave smile curled the CKNOWLEDGED by 800 Farmers, Pro- first place, we are speaking of a moustacke of the illustrious strangreat hotel of a great provincial ger, and he deigned a few words came to a farm from which the good Go home to those you love, man of toil, city some forty years ago, when of answer, but in so peculiar a tone man had gone away to market.— and give one night to the joys and comraveling was not so easy as it is in that the avocat shrunk back, extin-

ernor had been expected in the pro- 'Ah,' thought he. 'Yes, evidentvince, and the new arrival had an ly he has heard of me. He knows most foolish. When you've heard Forget the world of care and the battles daring than the rest, ventured to thousand thunders, what a fool 1

The Count, also, in a high, aris- of it till I come home.' fect you will know time enough.' Ind decay, alluding to a castle

upon him; it twinkled; M. the chimney.

'What is it that this is?' demanded Governor indulged in a polite shrug and an indiscribable grimace; Pardon, m'sieu, they say that M. the Governor murmured some-Monsieur the Governor arrives, un- thing, which sounded like an offer of balm for the Count's forrows,' on which madame became convulsed, and hid her face in her handkerchief, and the Count experienced

dropped his napkin with an ejacu- Madame, indeed, had the aplation; the lean count, with a large pearance of being highly amused, ancestray and a small estate, as- and conversed affably, with an ensumed an aristocratic bearing be- chanting grace of manner, with the fitting his rank and descent; a gentleman who sat near her, and he cobbles old shoes, and he has young avocat gave atterence to ao the officer and the comptroller in nothing but cabbage for victuals." prolonged sacr-r-r-e, and the Milord ecstacies; but M. the Governor on Anglais said 'hang him!' for he the contrary, with the exception of woman. 'Didn't he send a meswas hungry, and did not see why that one tender of 'balm' the count, an individual who chose to be in- preserved a rigid taciturnity, which Jack Hannaford; 'he said that he cog., and who was probably no- of course raised him in the estima- was out of leather, and his pockets

What caution! What admir-

The evening passed away genially, and a rumor spread all over the city that a new governor had

It was morning, and the Milord the Governor, and the crowd, which it had been foretold, would 'Hein!' exclaimed a voice near | walk.

'Au nom du diable, qu'est ce qu'on voit la?' said another.

'Sacre!' cried a third. A whole chorus of exclamations rattled about the head of Milord, from the angry Frenchmen, who clustered round the windows,

swearing and gesticulating. 'What's the matter now, I wonish man, with fervor. 'For which der ?' said the Englishman, rising,

'Confound Monsieur the Gover-'Sir,' said the count, 'you do us nor!' said the Englishman, testily. nonor. I revere the Britons, who 'There's no peace in the house for

And then Milord did not swear.

but he sat down again, and laugh-

into fresh fits as he looked at the Dame!' cried the officer. 'All the world will hear of it.'

· We are disgraced!' shouted the avocat. But, above all, was heard the shrill voice of the lean count, who was nashing his teeth and shricking: 'Le moqueur! Il m'a offert de

soit perdu! Scelerat infernal. Qu'il soit maudit!' And still the Englishman laugh- flying away from you.' ed. What he had seen at the win-

dow was this. Monsieur the Governor was seat- with it. The farmer walked home ed in a small open calash, with without his horse. madame beside him. And Monsieur had on a soiled scarlet coat, am,' said the wife; for I did only and madame a firmsy dress all glit one foolish thing, and you have lieve anything but what I understand, tering with insel, and madam's ele- | done two. gent person was too much exposed for strict good taste; and Monsieur the Governor was crying out that he was 'Sole agent for, and dispenser of the wonderful, unrivaled,

and inimitable Balm of Mecca!' Moreover, Monsieur the Governor got plenty of custom, and a good- lowered to the narrow chamber—how ly mob to escort him on his way many a babe has gone from earth to heathrough the city.

Jack Hannaford.

The wife of the farmer was a very foolish woman; the farmer was foolish enough too, and it is hard to say which of the two was the to say which of the two was the what next Saturday night will bring you. Ten Now, before the farmer goes to Draw close around the family hearth.

ly, 'N'importe mon enfant—in et- ancestral grandeur, and its mourn would never have given the money return the loved embrace of your heart's evidently ashamed, as they well might be. to his wife to keep. Well, he went pets, strive to be a better man, and 'Mon Dieu!' exclaimed a bywhich had descended to him, the
stander, 'if it should be Monsieur
the Governor himself, for example.'
which had descended to him, the
sole remnant of princely estates,
the Governor himself, for example.'
and whose crumbling towers were
the ten pounds quite safe from
to his wife to keep. Well, he went
to bless God for giving his weary children so dear a stepping-stone in the river
to the Eternal, as Saturday night. A large Stock of Staves and Shingles kept the Governor himself, for example.' and whose crumbling towers were the ten pounds quite safe from thieves; so she tied it up in a rag, waiters and communicated itself to The eye of M. the Governor was and she put the rag up the parlour retary of British Columbia lately at Cariboo, off with the assurance that he hadn't in stock

Whole No. 281.

Jack Hannaford, the old soldier, came and rapped at the door.

will ever find it out now, that is

. There! said she, 'no thieves

'Who is there?' asked the wife. Jack Hannaford. · Where do you come from

Paradise. 'Lord 'a mercy! and maybe you have seen my old man there,' alluding to her former husband.-Yes. I have.'

'And how was he adoing?' asked the goody. But middling;

· Dreary life!' exclaimed the sage to me?' 'Yes he did,' replied were empty; so you was to send him a few shillings to buy a fresh stock of leather.'

'He shall have them, bless his poor soul!' And away went the wife to the parlour chimney, and she pulled the rag with the ten pounds in it from the chimney, and she gave the whole of the sum to Anglais was occupying himself the soldier, telling him that her old busily with some letters. It was man was to use as much as he husband, by her marriage on the plain he had forgotten all about M. wanted, and to send back the rest. It was not long Jack waited after he had received the money.gather round the hotel to see him. He went off as fast as he could

Presently the farmer came home and asked for his money. The wife told him that she had sent it by a soldier to her former husband in Paradise to buy him leather to cobbling the shoes of the saints and angels in heaven. The farmer was very angry, and he swore that he had never met with such a fool as his wife. But the wife said that her husband was a greater lool for

letting her have the money. There was no time to waste ther. words; so the farmer mounted his horse, and rode after Jack Hanna- to, but I am cured. ford. The old soldier heard the horse-hoofs clattering on the road his experience.

other hand. 'What are you about there?'asked the farmer, pulling up.

'Lord save you!' exclaimed Jack, 'I've seen a rare sight.' 'What was that ?' 'A man gong straight up into the sky, as if he were Walking on a road!

'Can you see him still !' 'I can.' lie down.'

'If you will hold the horse.'-Jack did so readily. 'I cannot see him,' said the farmer. 'Shade your eyes with your

hand, and you'll soon see a man Sure enough he did so; for Jack leaped on the horse and rode away

'You are a bigger fool than I

SATURDAY NIGHT.—How many a kiss has been given—how many a curse -how many a caress-how many a look of hate-how many a kind word-how many a promise has been broken-how many a heart has been wrecked-how man a soul lost—how many a loved one ven-how many a little crib or cradle one of the trio. stands silent now, which last Saturday night held the rarest treasurs of the this morning I saw some geese in a field heart! A week is a life. A week is a eating grasse; do you believe that? There was an old soldier, who history. A week marks the events of had been long in the wars-so long | sorrow or of gladness, which people never that he was quite out at elbows, heed. Go home you, heart-erring wandand he did not know where to go erer. Go home to the cheer that awaits to find a living. So he walked up you, wronged waif on life's breakers. Go moors, down glens, till at last he home to your family, man of business. my tale, then you may decide. - with life which have furrowed the week. market, says he to his wife, ' Here | Saturday night has awaited your coming | is ten pounds all in gold, take care with sadness, in tears, and in silence. Go home to those you love, and as you do you understand it?' If the man had not been a fool he bask in the loved presence, and meet to

the tickets for which sold at \$36 each.

The Story of Lord Palmerston's

The second Viscount Palmerston

Birth.

succeeded his grandfather in the year 1757. By his first wife, the daughter of a Cheshire Baronet, he had no issue. He married a second time. The story of his second marriage, which we present merely as a story, for we have not been able to authenticate it by any authority which amounts to anything approaching to certainty, is the following :- It is said that the Viscount, after his bereavement of his first wife, was riding on horseback through the streets of Dublin, and was thrown, and one of his limbs fractured. He was carried into an adjacent house, and upon medical assistance being summoned, it was found that it would be dangerous or fatal to have him removed. The house was occupied by a respectable hatter in middling circumstances. The hatter's daughter undertook the task of nursing the injured Peer. The consequence of her attentions was that they fell in love with each other, and the result was their marriage. The lady became the mother of the great English Premier. We repeat we cannot at all vouch for the accuracy of this gossip; but, to say the least, a colorable possibility is lent to it by the fact that in the "Peerage," and in such temporary authorities and chronicles of aristocratic doings as the Gentlemen's Magazine, no further reference is made to the second wife of the second Viscount Palmerston than that her name was Mary Mee, and that of her father Benjamin Mee. In the absence of all allusion to her family connections, the inference is almost if not quite inevitable that the lady was of obscure birth. Mary Mee became a peeress in the right of her 7th of January 1783; and Henry John Temple, Knight of the Garter, G. C. of the Bath, was the first born of her marriage, his natal day being October 20, 1784. He was born on English soil-Broadlands in Hampshire-his father's English seat having the honor of his nativity. So Lord Palmerston himself wrote it down at the census of 1861. -Life of Lord Palmerston.

Vengcance-Rather!

Do you ever go to evening parties? said an acquaintance to ano-

No, said my friend Tom. I used How so? said I, anxious to learn

behind him. He lay down on the Why, you see, said Tom, feelground, and shading his eyes with ingly, I went to one some years one hand, looked up into the sky, back, and fell in love with a beauand pointed heavenwards with the tiful girl. I courted like a trump, and I thought I had her sure, when she eloped with a tailor. But I swore vengeance. I patronized the robber of my happiness, and ordered a full suit of clothes, re-

gardless of expense. But your vengeance, said I. I struck the tailor in his most vital part. I never paid that bill. . Where ?' Get off your horse and But those infernal clothes were the cause of all my future misfortunes

-that they were. How so, said I, with a smile of

compassion. Wearing them I captivated my present wife. She told me so, and bayen't seen a happy day since. But I am bound to be square with that wretched tailor on the long run. I left him a legacy, on condition that he married my widow.

WELL ANSWERED .- 'I will not Thesaid a self-confident young man in a hot el,

one day. 'Nor will I,' said another.

'Neither will I,' chimed in a third.

close by, 'do I understand you correct tly, that you will not believe anything that you don't understand?' 'I will not,' said one, and so said e ach

'Gentlemen.' said one well known to

me, who was on a journey, and who sat

'Well,' said the stranger, 'in my ride 'Certainly,' said the three unbelier vers.

'I also saw pigs eating grass; do you

believe that? 'Of course,' was again replied.

'And I also saw sheep and cows cat grass; do you believe that?'

'Of course,' was again replied. 'Well, but the grass which they had formerly eaten had by digestion turned to feathers on the back of the geese, to bristles on the backs of the swime, to wool on the sheep, and on the cows it had turned to hair; do you believe that,

gentlemen?' 'Certainly,' they replied.

'Yes, you believe it,' he rejoined, 'but They were confounded, and silent, and

CHEEK .- A chemist was called up at two o'clock the other morning by the ringing of

the night-bell. On opening the door he found a damsel, who told him that she was going to a pic-nic that morning and was out of as much as would cover a cheek like her.