# The York 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 AB. VARCE; if not paid within Two Months, One Dellar and Fifty cents will be charged.

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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

re 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 post-paid. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid: and parties refusing papers without

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.

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 to 19, a. m. UFAll consultations in the office.

Thernhill, June 9, 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, Richmond Hill.

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. A GREEMENTS, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages

Mills, &c., &c., drawn with attention and promptitude. Terms moderate. Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865.

CHAS. C. KELLER, TTORNEY - AT - LAW, SOLICITOR A 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

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 Pasturago. Loose Boxes for Race Horses

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

### MITCHEL HOUSE! The Best is Always the Cheapest. 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 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 WORKED, MOST DURABLE, and EFFIfind every comfort are respectfully invited to CIENT ever offered to the Public Aurora, June, 1865.



THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage and Waggon MAKER.

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

June' 1865,

Mork Merald,

NEW SERIES

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

TERMS \$1 00 In Advance.

I am quite in earnest, I assure you.

So it was undertaken. The por-

ker stood by the fence, eyeing us

with a deep expression of interest.

We moved down upon him; he

wheeled about, snorted, and then

made a dive at us, or rather at me

and the servant-girl ran screaming

The result of it was, we sent for

'Peter,' said I after that, 'you

prise. Susan was not in the front

hall to greet me. I waded through

the children into the back part of

the house, where Susan was. I

postponing the kiss pro tempore.

I was quite calm at dinner-time,

'Well, James,' she commenced,

you know that you directed those

cumstance that I was over two

-twice as large as life, dear-and

'With a bunch of Isabellas,

'And when we told him he came

beans to be fed to him.'

the matter was-'

doubtless.'

desolation about it.

Vol. V1. No. 23.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1865.

Whole No. 283.

## NOTICE.

Each subsequent insertion, per line.... 00 02 of Markham, are notified to pay their debts to One Column per twelve months..... 50 00 the undersigned only. And all persons having debts or claims against the said Estate are no-Half a column do do ...... 30 00 tifie d to present the same to the undersigned Quarter of a column per twelve months. 20 00 forthwith.

GEORGE McPHILLIPS, GEORGE WELDRICK. Executors of the late John Langstaff.

Richmond Hill, June 12, 1865. LUMBERING!

ABRAHAM EYER

BEGS respectfully to inform 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. paying up, will be held accountable for the Kept on hand, SAWING done promptly; also Lumber Tongued & Groved

At the lowest possible rates. Saw Mill on lot 25, 2nd Con. Markham, 21 milles east of Richmond Hlh 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 hort credit will be given by furnishing approved

EDWARD SANDERSON. Markham, June 9, 1865.

Maple Hotel! I'HE Subscriber begs to inform his friends

and the public generally, that he has ned an HOTEL in the Village of Maple. 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.

Maple, June 1865.

# hite Hart Inn

RICHMOND HILL. THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public astonishment, pausing in the act of the pig in a bag. where he willkeep constantly on hand a good supply of first-class Liquors, &c. As this ouse possesses every accommodation Travellers can desire, those who wish to stay where they can find every comfort are respectfully in-

vited 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 Poronto, June, 1865.

Richmond Hill Hotel!

THOMAS COOK, Proprietor LARGE HALL is connected with this

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 Toronto at half-past 3 p.m. 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, 4rh Con. MARKHAM,

June 9, 1865

POWELL'S

CANADIAN SWING PUMPS! CKNOWLEDGED by 800 Farmers, Pro. | tinued, 'that Jones didn't bring you

TP Price 60 cents per foot. No extra charge

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.,

DESIDENCE-Lot 26, 2nd Con. Markham on the Elgin Mills Plank Road.
A large Stock of Staves and Shingles kept tly on hand and sold at the lowest Prices Call and examine Stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Post Office Address-Richmond Hill.

Stave & Shingle Manufacturer

'A pet!' pouted Susan. 'How ridiculous you are! I detest pets.' my dear?"

'What are you driving at? I do.' 'Why, you are in one now, Be calm. The coffee will

Poetrn.

A Grand Old Poem.

Who shall judge a man from manners?

Who shall know him by his dress?

Paupers may be fit for princes, Princes fit for something less.

Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket

May beclothe the golden ore

There are springs of crystal nectar,

Ever welling out of stone; There are purple buds and golden, Hidden, crushed and evergrown;

Loves and prospers you and me; While he values thrones the highest

But as pebbles in the sea.

Man upraised above his fellows,

Oft forgets his fellows then;

Masters, rulers, lords, remember

Claiming equal rights to sunshine

In a man's ennobling name.

That your meanest hinds are men;

Men by labor, men by feeling, Men by thought and men by fame,

There are foam embroidered oceans,

There are little weed-clad rills,
There are feeble inch-high saplings,
There are codars on the hills;

God who counts by souls not stations, Loves and prospers you and me, For to him all vain distinctions

Are as pebbles in the sea.

Toiling hands, alone are builders

Of a nation's wealth or fame,

Titled laziness is pensioned, Fed and fattened on the same,

By the sweat of others foreheads,

Truth and justice are eternal, Born with loveliness and light,

Secret wrongs shall never prosper,

While there is a sunny right;

Boundless love to you and me,

Sinks oppression with its titles,
As the pebbles in the sea.

Living only to rejoice,
While the poor man's outraged freedom
Vainly lifted up its voice.

God, whose world heard voice is singing

Literature.

Our Porker.

'A PIG?' I exclaimed in great

helping Nellie to a slice of the steak

'Yes, my dear,' said Mrs. Dob,

'Why, Susan, you'd have to buy

'No,' persisted my wife, 'it

'But he lived in the country.'

was talking with neighbor Jones

about it over the fence yesterday,

and he said we threw away swill

experience James. He keeps a

'Oh, pigs are a pretext; anything

a flirtation. And as for Jones—'

too. Look at Nellie's eyes.'

on in that way; before the children,

saved them for you, and you know

to ours; I'm sure I'm thankful for

all he gives me. Will you get me

'Oh, if you ask it as a favor,

a pig, James, or won't you?'

food for it-corn, and apples, and I

more than it would come to.

We were at breakfast.

a pig.

kept a pig.'

over the fence.'

want to vex me."

same time-

meat is so high.'

God, who counts by soul, not dresses,

Of the deepest thoughts and feelings—Satin vests could do no more.

Mrs. Dobbs gave me a despairing look, and then poured the coftee. Before I left the house I had promised to see about getting a pig.

Now if there is any eatable animal I known less about than I do death in his prime.' about another, it is the pig. I remember having seen pigs alive when I was a boy; but since I grew up my knowledge of the species had been confined to the procine corpses I have seen suspended from hooks in market-places, and to certain works of art in which they have been represented-not in landscapes, I may remark; so if there had been a market for live pigs adjoining my studio I could not have selected an available one from the lot. I thought about it a good deal during the day, and the result of my meditations was, that on my homeward way in the afternoon I made a circuit around by the residence of Peter Van Popp, a Dutchman whom I employed to take care of my garden, and to do such other heavy work as might be necessary gently cared for, and there was ped a rope over one of his hind legs about the house from time to time. On consultation, I found that Peter was just the man for the business. ler. Jones boasted of a very su-

enburg, back of the Palisades, on the Hudson; and Peter said: Next week I goes oop to see Hans, and my vife she goes along, oo, so I brings you a pig home, Mr. Topp.

farm up in the vicinity of Schraal

'Good,' said I. 'l'll pay your fare for your trouble, Peter besides the price of the pig. A good one, now! None of you snub-nosed, pug-eyed fellows, you know a sleek intellegent one.'

' Yah,' said Peter.

A few days later the pig came.

very unnecessarilly, however, for The havoc he had made by the state an untruth. I did think of the pig announced the fact loudly time I came home at night, was him. Though lost to sight he was We could keep one just in his own behalf. Nothing but a thrilling to witness. Nobody could to memory dear. as well as not, and it would be pig could have squealed so.

quite a little item of saving, when 'Where I put him?' asked Peter. 'Oh, put him in the barn,' said I. There is a barn attached to our house, but there is nothing in it. don't know what all-it would cost Animated by a desire to put the barn to some useful purpose, I bought a cow and put it in there last summer, but she gave no milk vould not, James. Father always after the second week, and so I sold her. I was glad I had another That makes no difference. I tenant for the bain.

wouldn't do. A barn was no place had developed a very ugly expresfor a pig I would have to have to sion of countenance, and as I look- lips when my eye chanced to go He went on in the old way, frolicking, enough every day to keep ten pigs.' have a pen made, he said.

'I should like to know what Jones knows about our swill,' said run in the garden, I suppose,' I said I cofess he was not a cheerful sight 'Why, he judged from his own Peter?'

Yah, Peter said he could; and so sent him off after the tools and And while we are on the submaterials, leaving the pig tied to a iect, Susan, I'll just take the oppor- tree by one leg. My family gathered about the new-comer and view- iail defiantly. I soon found there unity to say that I don't approve of your firring with married men ed him with deep interest. He was no driving him back to his and immediately went out to look time. was a little fellow, but healthy, as pen. He doged in the most ex- at his deserted abode. James do be serious! Flirting, was proved by the capacity of his asperating manner. He doubled indeed-with pigs and swill for a lungs.

basis of conversation. You just 'Mercy!' cried Susan, 'what a noise it makes! He must be hungry.James. Susan's experience with will do for a pretext when a wobabies encouraged her to this conman is determined to flirt. I knew clusion.

a woman once who tried to use a 'I know what'll make more noise portrait of her dead grandmother for than that,' said my Fred, with a rougish twinkle in his eye. 'Now, James you shall not go

'What is it?' I asked to encourage my son.

'Two more pigs,' said Fred. 'Perhaps you'll pretend,' I con-'Yes, and you ate the best part

Mr. Jones grapes are much superior He only cost \$2—that is per se.— The pen cost about \$10 more; and back steps looking at me, laughed Peter's fare brought the sum total so heartily at this, that I felt quite up to \$14 83. I watched the growth of our Jones to come over and give us the Susan, of course I will. I'll get porker with a high degree of inter-benefit of his superior wisdom. you anything that will be a source est. The swill-pail always stood After a little more banter, and the of pleasure to you, you know; but by the side of the woodhouse door, handing of a splendid cluster of Isa-

of pleasure to you, you know; but and though it was not an agree- bellas to Susan, he climbed the over to see the pig, and said pool brary of books. The friend obeyed, and retry to pretend it's for economy's able object in an asthetic point of fence. over a vexatious kind of curiosity form a line—you and I and Mrs. et stomach; he could cut the strange things in it sometimes—

'I beg to be excused Mr. Jones,' Yes, I told him we had, and came should shakespeare. If these gentlemen should write and publish any more, be sure 'Then why don't you avoid them, viewed as articles of food; one of laughed Susan, with a timid glance in the house and got a bottle.' Fred's boots, for instance, or e mat at the portor

of scissors, or a tea-spoon. Once. when I found a silver fork in the gallantly, 'there's no danger at all. swill, I remonstrated with the ser-It is a pig's nature to yield to overvant-girl-a stupid German crea ture, who had succeeded to our in- whelming numbers. We have only teoligent Bridget when the latter to form a line and close down upon got married. him in a sort of a cresent, and he

'It is not so much that I care for will give up the struggle at once. the si.ver, Katherine,' said I, 'but I as you will see.' don't want the porker choked to

Mv wife discharged Katrine, in an impatient moment, soon after this, because the girl threw into the swill-pail four quarts of rich cream-covered milk that had been and whist! he went right between procured with great trouble from my legs, so that I sprawled on the the country, to make a prize pud-ground most ungracefully. Susan ding for a dinner party that I gave to some of my friends. Katrine into the house, and Jones was over was pure city-bred, and had never his fence in no time. seen such looking milk before in her life; she supposed it spoiled, Peter. It had now grown some-

and into the swill-pail it went. We had had our porker about a work of the job. He got a rope, month, and he had grown with and took in his hand the big stick I marvelous celerity. The condition had been flourishing; then he went of affairs in my back garden occu- up to porker, fetched him one trepied a very large share of my at mendous blow over the proboscis. tention; for though small it had and while poor piggy was staggerbeen liberally stocked, and dilli- ing and seeing a mitlion stars, slipquite a rivalry between my neigh- and had him into the pen in a bor Jones and myself in this mat- trice.

he had more time to look after left of the vegetables.' them than I had; but I struggled He did so. There was a good ed our garden rich with abundance beans in the soft pod, which lay ject, he died. He did not begin in of tomatoes, cabbages, onions, beets there till they got mouldy, and were time. beans, and so on, while the apple fit for nothing but swill. tree, the two plumb-trees, and the grape-vine hung heavy with their

One day our porker got out of out of town to be gone three days, fell sick. Death hovered course those women never saw him To say that I did not think of my 'I got him,' Peter remarked— it was washing day, I believe. pig while I was away would be to tell how long he had been out I am seldom away from home, of his pen; but judging by the devastation I witnessed he must have I am away—and my welcome on I am away—and my w been out since morning. Tenny- returning is wont to be of the most son's verse in 'Maud' may give a affectionate description. But on faint indication of my emotions as this occasion, greatly to my sur-I stood in the back-door that even-

> The roots of my hair were stirred. . . . And my pulses closed their gates with a shock on my heart.

There was nothing to do now, however, but to put him back in But Peter shook his head. 'That his pen. As he had grown porker a big stick and went at him with loud "shoos" and extravagant flourishings of my weapon. He eved me quietly out of his vic ous little optics, and wisked his curly gravely, 'is in his grave.' and twisted in a way to set at out while was I exercising myself with the porker, and laughed at me over the fence.

'You don't go at it in the right way, Dobb,' said he.

Perhaps you'd like to try it yourself. Mr. Jones,' I said with some dignity of manner and a very red face.

'Take him by the tail,' said Jones When I came home at night the calmly, in reply. 'Get his nose dinner, and beans for supper, and heart and whose head are both right, a bunch of his Isabellas at the pig was fast asleep in his pen on a aimed toward the pen, and then heap of straw and I felt quite a pull his tail. The more you pull pride in him. I had secret hopes one way the more he'll pull the her scream. I went out, and there very doubtful kin of preference and the her scream. I went out, and there of them last evening yourself, for I did not impart them to Susan.— von know it? her scream. I went out, and there he was-swelled up oh, dreadfully I did not impart them to Susan .- | you know it.'

Susan, who was standing on the good-humored again, and asked

view, I could not for some time get Now Dobb,' said Jones, 'we'll was the matter with the pig; bloatt am obliged to you for the pains of your se

exclaimed.

'Yes, dear-of course.' 'Good gracious! And you gave that fifteen-dollar brandy to that miserable two-dollar pig!

'Yes, dear, but it did no good. Then neighbor Jones bled him-'The savage!'

'And that did no good either. So at last we gave it up, and so neighbor Jones had his man bury it in the garden.'

'Mrs. Dobb,' I asked, 'do you mean to tell me that you buried that dead hog in our garden?

'No, dear-Mr. Jones's garden.' A sudden idea crossed my mind. ·Well, upon my word!' I responded. 'It seems we are not even to have the benefit of the carcass as 'My dear madam,' said Jones, fertilizer of the soil! This caps

> the climax.' 'What do you mean. James?' Why, Susan, don't you know that dead animals enrich the soil when they are buried in it, decomposing, and supplying ammonia and supplying phosphoric acid and things, that make the vegetables

grow big?" 'James, how can you talk such

stuff? 'Stuff! Not a bit of it. Jones knows all about it. He's got a dead dog and three dead cats buried at the foot of his grape-vines -which accounts for the superiori-

ty of his Isabellas, my dear.' 'Mr. Dobb, if you don't stop I shall leave the table,' said Susan, in great disgust.

So I stopped, like a dutiful husband. But Susan hasn't eaten a what dark, but Peter made shoul grape out of Jones's garden since. We have had the pig-pen cleaned up nicely for the children, and they use it for a play-house. It

### Begin in Time.

makes a very good play-house.

Albert possessed, at the death of his father, a wide domain; he planned vast improvements; and intended to ameliorate the condition of his tenants. He He had a brother who kept a small perior erudition in these things, may come round to morrow, if you daily contempleted this object; and reand being a gentleman of leisure are not engaged, and gather what's solved to set about it quickly. He thought of it in the morning and in the evening; but the follies and fashions of the times engrossed him for the remainhard not to be distanced. There deal left, after all. Porker's havoc der of the day; still he would do it; he was no disputing the point of was greater in appearance than in was determined on it. Thus he continu-Jones's Isabellas being rather ahead reality. Peter stored the cellar with ed until he had arrived at the age of of mine, but in most respects I felt abundance—among other things, forty, when he set about it in good earnmyself his peer. September show- with a nice lot of very superior est. But e er he could complete his ob-

Clarissa was an enchanting girl; hand-I remember as if it were but yessome, but not accomplished. She wishterday, the morning those beans so young; and had so many admirers ed to be pious and godly; but she was were fed to our pig. I was going and it would do when see grew older. She his pen, and went rooting round in on business of importance. I saw then she wanted religion; it was then I was just leaving the house to go the garden with a tumultous exer- a supply of the mouldy beans fed she would begin; it was too late; she down town when I met Peter with cise of his sudden freedom. Of to the porker, and then I departed. died in a frenzied state. She did not be-

gin in time. Tom Dashall had a habit of swearing. He would fain mend it; he resolved on doing it; and he would begin soon. He kept on, however, till the age of fifty, and was then a disgusting object of pro-

begin in time. Sam Thirsty was fond of strong drink! His friends told him if he persisted it would kill him. Sam laughed, thinking he could leave it off when he pleased. He grew old and grew worthless. Then he strove against it. But it was all in vain. He did not begin in time.

fancied she looked at me with a half-frightened air, but I took her He frolicked with men, and coquetted Timothy Giddy chose to be a lawyer. fondly in my arms, and was about with the girls. Yet, he would begin, he imprinting a rapturous kiss on her said, to apply himself closely very soon. ed at him now, with his tushes pro-'It would hardly do to let him truding in a most villainous way, the kiss midway of delivery. The came for him to appear at the came for him truding of law; he had everything door of the pig-pen stood wide-open knew nothing of law; he had everything musingly. 'Can you build a pen, for a timid man. However, I got and there was a peculiar aspect of to learn. He was laughed at, and scorned. He did not begin in time.

'Where's our porker?' I asked, So it is with all things in life. Whatsoever you have to perform, therefore, do it presently, lest you should die and the 'Our porker,' said Mrs. Dobb, work should be left unfinished Whether it be the improvement of the heart, of 'Good Heavens!' I cried. 'dead!' | the mind, or of your estate, begin in

INFLUENCE OF AFFECTION.—There is naught all my calculations. I was ready to hear the particulars of the affection in the world, and all that; but a young lady should never let such foolish notions enter her head. She should allow the pride of conscious strength of mind to keep her above every foolish, 'Oh, that's it! I thought it would vain, and nonsensical preference torwards be laid at my door in some man- this precious fop, and that idle attendant ner, notwithstanding the little cir- on a lady's will. She should lay it up in her heart as an immutable principle, hundred miles away. Well pro- no love can last if, not based upon a right and calm estimation of good qualities; or at least, that if the object upon the next morning she went out misery will surely be her portion. A lady who allows herself to be betrayed into such silly kind of affection, without lying on his side and kicking his or his position, is guilty of indiscretion legs faintly. Neighbor Jones look- which not only reflects unfavourably uped over the sence and asked what on her good sense, but argues badly for the nature and groundwork of that affec-

A Californian gold digger havis g become he wasn't dead; that he knew wha, ceived a letter of thanks thus worded:-'I over a vexatious kind of curiosity form a line—you and I and Mrs. ed stomach; he could cure himlection; I particularly admire a grand religias to its contents. I found some Dobhs and the servent girl

Have you get any brandy I said be ous poem about Pa:adise, by a Mr. Milton,