

The York Herald

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Business Directory. DR. HOSTETTER, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons England.

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

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

JAMES M. LAWRENCE, Clerk of the 3rd Division Court, CONVEYANCER, AND COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH.

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

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

MASONIC Arms Hotel, GEORGE SIMSON, Proprietor.

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.

THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage and Waggon MAKER, UNDERTAKER &c. &c. &c. Residence—Nearly opposite the Post Office, Richmond Hill, June 1865.

DAVID EYER, Jun., Slave & Shingle Manufacturer. RESIDENCE—Lot 26, 2nd Con. Markham, on the Elgin Mills Plank Road.

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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. 23. RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1865. Whole No. 283.

NOTICE. ALL 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.

LUMBERING! ABRAHAM EYER BEGS respectfully to inform his customers and the public that he is prepared to PLANE TO ORDER, in any quantity, and on short notice.

STUMPING MACHINE FOR SALE! THE Subscriber offers for sale, one of John Abel's superior Stumping Machines.

Maple Hotel! THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has opened an HOTEL in the Village of Maple.

White Hart Inn, RICHMOND HILL. THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he has leased the above Hotel, where he will keep constantly on hand a good supply of first-class Liquors, &c.

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

Richmond Hill Hotel! THOMAS COOK, Proprietor. A LARGE HALL is connected with this Hotel for Assemblies, Balls, Concerts, Meetings, &c.

GEO. McPHILLIPS & SON, Provincial Land Surveyors, RICHMOND HILL, C. W. June 7, 1865.

J. GORMLEY, COMMISSIONER IN QUEEN'S BENCH CONVEYANCER AND AUCTIONEER, Lot 35, 4th Con. MARKHAM, June 9, 1865.

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., Slave & Shingle Manufacturer. RESIDENCE—Lot 26, 2nd Con. Markham, on the Elgin Mills Plank Road.

Poetry. 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.

Literature. Our Porker.

'A pig!' I exclaimed in great astonishment, pausing in the act of helping Nellie to a slice of the steak we were at breakfast.

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

One day our porker got out of his pen, and went rooting round in the garden with a tumultuous exercise of his sudden freedom.

'My dear madam,' said Jones, gallantly, 'there's no danger at all, I am quite in earnest, I assure you. It is a pig's nature to yield to overwhelming numbers. We have only to form a line and close down upon him in a sort of a crescent, and he will give up the struggle at once, as you will see.'

'Peter,' said I after that, 'you may come round to-morrow, if you are not engaged, and gather what's left of the vegetables.'

'It is not so much that I care for the silver, Katherine,' said I, 'but I don't want the porker choked to death in his prime.'

'Where's our porker?' I asked, postponing the kiss pro tempore. 'Our porker,' said Mrs. Dobb, gravely, 'is in his grave.'

'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?'

Clarissa was an enchanting girl; handsome, but not accomplished. She wished to be pious and golly; but she was so young; and had so many admirers—and it would do her good to see her then she would religion; it was then she would begin in time.

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.'