The York Herald

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.

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paying up, will be held accountable for the subscription. Published for the Proprietors by Scott &

Business Mirectory.

DR. HOSTETTER, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons

England, Opposite the Elgin stills,

RICHMOND HILL. 1-y 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 10, a. m. WAll 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 Office opposite R. RAYMOND'S HOTEL Richmond Hill.

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.

GREEMENTS, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages, A Wills 3 &c , &c., drawn with attention and promptitude. Terms moderate. Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865.

CHAS. C. KELLER. A TTORNEY - AT - LAW, SOLICITOR Victoria Buildings, over the Chronicle office, Brock Street, Whithy

Also a Brauch Office in the village of Beaverton, Township of Thorah, and County of The Division Courts in Ontario, Richmond

Hill, and Markham Villago regularly attended. Whitby June 2, 1865.

Masonic Arms Wotel, GEORGE SIMSON, Proprietor.

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

MITCHEL HOUSE! John Langstaff. 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



THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage and Waggon MAKER,

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

June' 1865,

MOND HILL AND YONGE ST. GENERAL ADVERT

NEW SERIES.

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

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1866.

TERMS \$1 00 In Advance.

Vol. VI. No. 33.

Whole No. 293.

LOOK AT THIS

JOHN BARRON.

38 West Marker Square, 2 doors south of King Street,

TORONTO.

One of the oldest and cheapest houses in the A card of fifteen lines, do 525 EF Give John a call when in Town.

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. No paper discontinued until all arrearages Planed Lumber. Flooring, &c. ere paid : and parties refusing papers without Kept on hand, SAWING cone promptly ; also Lumber Tongued & Groved At the lowest possible rates.

Saw Mill on lot 25, 2nd Con. Markham, 21 nilles east of Richmond IIIIi by the Plank Road Richmond Hill, June 26, 1865.

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

June 7, 1865.

J. GORMLEY, COMMISSIONER IN QUEEN'S BENCH CONVEYANCER AND

TOCHIONEER, Lot 3i, 4rh Con. MARKHAM,

The Best is Always the Cheapest. POWELL'S

CANADIAN SWING PUMPS A CKNOWLEDGED by 800 Farmers, Protessional 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 EFFICIENT over offered to the Public. Price 60 cents per fcot. No extra charge

Every Fump Warranted, Orders for these Pumps addressed to C. POWELL, Newton Brook, C.W. Will receive prompt attention. Jane 7, 1565.

DAVID EYER, Jun., Stave & Shingle Manufacturer

) ESIDENCE-Lot 26, 2nd Con, Markham on the Elgin Mills Plank Road. A large Stock of STAVES and SHINGLES, kept instantly on hand, and sold af the lowest Prices IT Call and examine Stock before purchasig elsewhere, Post Office Address-Richmond Hill.

JAMES BOWMAN, ALMIRA MILLS, Markham, Nov. 1, 1865.



W. C. CASTELL, MANUFACTURER OF PURE AND UNADULTERATED ECTIONARY 363 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Toronte and Richmond Hill every two weeks and supplies Confectionary of all kinds at the STABLING for Six v Horses. Good Pasturage. Loose Boxes for Race Horses Toronto, July 20, 1865, and Studs. Lowest Wholesale prices.

> EAVE TROUGHS, WATER SPOUTS. CISTRONS AND PUMPS! Manufactured and for Sale by

STEAM MILLS, THORNHILL,

DR. JAS. LANGSTAFF.

he has payments now that must be met. Mr. Benj. Jenkins is authorized to collect Richmond Hill, Sept. 7, 1865.

DENTISTRY W. C. ADAMS, D. D. S.

95 King Street East, Toronto, NEAR CHURCH STREET,

S prepared to wait upon any who need his A professional services in order to preserve their teeth, or relieve suffering and supply new teeth in the most approved style. Also to regulate the teeth of those who need it. Consultation free, and all work warranted.

June, 1865.

Poetrn.

Homeless.

BY ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR.

It is cold dark midnight, yet listen To that patter of tiny feet! Is it one of your dogs, fair lady,
Who whines in the blank cold street? Is it one of your silken spaniels
Shut out in the snow and the sleet?

My dogs sleep warm in their baskets. Safe from the darkness and snow All the beasts in our Christian England Find pity wherever they go— Those are only the homeless children Who are wandering to and fro.

Look out in the gusty darkness-I have seen it again and again, That shadow, that flits so slowly Up and down past the window panes-It is surely some criminal lurking Out there in the frozen rain?

Nay, our criminals all are sheltered. They are pitied and taught and fed; That is only a sister woman, Who has got neither food nor bed-And the night cries "sin to be living," And the river cries "sin to be dead."

Look out at that farthest corner Where the storm stands blank and bare Can that be a pack which a Pedlar Has left and for rotten there? His goods lying out unsheltered Will be spoilt by the damp night air.

Nay, -goods in our thrifty England Are not left to lie and grow rotten, For each man knows the market value Of silk or woolen or cotton— But in counting the riches of England I think our poor are forgotten.

Our Beasts and our Thieves and our Chattel Have weight for good or for ill; But the Poor are only His image, His presence, His word, His will-And Dives neglects him still.

Literature.

It might have been Wuss A SUNDAY IN MADRID.

ed being over, my friend Mr him hard as we meet-so hard in Office Hours, 7 to 8 a m. & 1 to 2 p m, deed, that he almost spins round.

my hand, which is immediately grasped and skaken heartily, or I would have had a good dinner prepared in anticipation of meetin with you As it is, you must come along with me and take whatevemeal we can extemporise.'

'This is my friend Mr. Barnes Mr. Thorne; perhaps you have seen him perform in America?" 'No, Mr. Thorne had not that

oleasure. 'Oh, well, never mind, you can and, after a minutes interval, the hurry along. 'We were hurrying doors thrown open, and a bull of some luckless performers, till the valts lightly over its head, and light serene, unappreciative answer, "I do not along to dinner just now, intending which, Mr. Barnes informs me, has bull rushes about madly with the ing on his feet pricks its side with want to swing a cat."

pay a visit to the amphitheatre to days, rushes into the ring. Com- the foam dropping in white flakes witness with our own eyes a Span ish bull fight. What do you say? Will you accompany us? I will, with pleasure, gentlemen, he answers. 'I am only too with its tail, and otters a low groan dying horses being removed by the glad to meet in with some one who can understand what I say. and not fly into a passion and show a knife whenever I touch long spears, a la Crusaders, and a glittering sword. It will be easily

him." . Why, it is quite a r lief,' adds the good-natured giant, slapping me on the shoulder, 'to met you' I have been three days in this infernal place, and never had anything but jabber jabbering, misunderstandings, and quarrels. There's not much courage in them after II, however; it's al bluster; I no sooner give them a sight of this," showing us a revolver which peeped out at his coat-jacket, 'than they b come as meek as lambs.'

You shall also see her son Perez of being run down, one of these ing. (seelling uncertain), who is a bull fighter, and whose performance his eves, and trailing it along, runs we are to witness at the amphithe-After a hurried dinner, to which another, and so on till the bull, fair-

we invite Perez I bring out a botle of genuine mountain dew, and discarding the wine, we have a of them. To our astonishment he, glass each, Perez making some instead of getting out of the way. laughable grimaces over his, after rushes to meet it, drops his scarf, now prepare to go out once more, across the area springs on to the We are in Spain !-glorious, that is, put on our hats, and are wooden step inside the palisade sunny Spain, land of grapes and soon traversing the dusty streets catches the top of the palisade with oranges, figs and wine! In hot under the broiting sun, which is his hands and vanits lightly over. dusty Madrid, city of palaces and tanning our cheeks into a light leaving his scarf hanging. The hovels, dirty monks and begging brown colour. The amphitheatre bull, transfixes the scarf with a nuns, beautiful women and lazy reached, we take leave of moan of satisfaction, but is again passionate men, picturesque dresses | Perez, and entering the immense | drawn off by a touch from the spear. and sharp stilettoes, splendour and building ply our half-dollar each And now comes the brutal part of rags! it is Sunday; and our part (there are many parts of the house the performance. One of the riders fighter enters the lists without first of the forenoon's performance in cheaper, some as low as sixpence) is run down. His legs being en the circus to which we are attach- and take our seats. Our first im cased in iron, however he is com pression, on looking round, is the paratively safe; but the poor horse Baines and I are hurrying home, mmense size of the building com- receives the dreadful horns of the taking the centre of the street to pared with any place of amusement bull in its side, and with a scream avoid jostling and, as a natural we have ever seen. It is built by of agony staggers along with its consequence, quarrelling with any Government, and, we are told, cal Issuer of Marriage Licenses, of the crowd returning from fore-culated to hold twenty thousand noon mass. Everyone seems in as spectators, and, judging from the great hurry as we, for now the re- way in which the tiers-which rise figious part of the day is consider- one above another all round its gi ed over, and they are free to spend gantic sides-are filled there can he rest of it in a way more con not be less than seventeen or eighgenial to their tastes. I say 'every-teen thousand persons at present one' as my eye hurriedly takes in assembled to witness the brutai the scene, but have to qualify my sport. We have here all grades of words as I notice a tall figure, sur | society represented, from the prince mounted by a wide-rimmed straw and grander, dressed in all their hat, advancing towards us, with splendor of apparet and jewelry. its hand in its pocket at a cool and down to the beggar, whose rags will leisurely pace. Where have I seen hardly hold to ether. The arena that American-like figure and those beneath us is nearly the whole coarse but good-humored features width of the building. All round before? Ha! I have it. It is Abel it excep ing opposite the entrance W. G. C. calls at all the Stores between Thorne, the good nutured planter doors, is a palisade about eight feet whom I have met in New Ocleans in hight. Outside of this a narrow three summers ago, and who boast-passage runs all round to the open ed that his hands had grown hard | nart opposite the doors, while innot in 'knocking down niggers,' side is a broad step of wood about but in the much more sensible oc- two leet in height, built against the enoation of trying to make them palisade, which is also of wood. comfortable and diligent. The and very strong. Our remarks on owner of the straw hat as we ap- the animated scene are cut short proach each other has his eyes by the sounding of a trumpet, the fixed upon the crowd thronging doors are thrown open and a grand along the side of the street; and rocession of all the performers. taking advantage of this, I justle who are to take part in the proceedings, marches into and around the 'No, I can't Abel Thorne,' I some eastern monarch. What a feats of agility and daring, beauti-A LL parties owing Dr. J. Language and the language of the spectage of the language of the lan gold, light blue, crimson and silver. profusely ornamented and spangl-

o mance is over. The whole of this has not taken more than six or eight minutes to arena, like the brilliant pageant of go through, and has consisted or and elegant dresses of scarlet and it is true, but dearly and cruelly bought, we think, at the expense of three performers burt and half-a ed; handsome men, with Apollo dozen horses killed. The second like figuers; flashing accourre part of the performance now be ments and magnificent horses; tru zins. The horsemen reappear ly it is no wonder that S aniarderned this time with darts, ornastick to their bull fights, even in mented with variously-coloured rib this nineteenth century, when they are set off in such attractive form they make one of those spin out o The procession disappears after be their hand and upright in the top o ing duly applauded, especially by his head. This continues, accomthe female part of the audience named with the usual feats of reck less daring and surprising agility see him here,' I continue, as we trumpet is sounded once more, the the killing of horses and hurting of

entrals hanging out and then falls

with its rider. The bull, following

up the attack, is immediately sur

of red scarfs, while the rider is lift

ed up and assisted out of the ring

and the horse, yet in its death-

d.agged out by a pair of mules.

throes, is fastened to a tether and

Oh, this is dreadful,' says Mr

B: rnes; 'the poor horses are sur

to get killed. I would not feel s

much for the men, as they know

what they are about and hav

counted the cost, but the poo-

horses, bladfolded and withou

'Talk of the cruelty of slavery

The p ediction of Mr. Barnes i

soon verified for one after anothe-

the horses is either killed or dis

abled, till only two are left

when the trumpet sounds, and the

retire, leaving the bull alone in the

ring; and the first part or the per

says Mr. Thorne. 'This beats i

even a chance of escape—it i

shameful!'

rounded and drawn off by a swarm

as we are free this afternoon, to been kept in the dark for three ribbons streaming from the darts ing suddenly into the glare of the from his mouth, and his ebbony light, it pauses, lowers its head, sides covered with sweat, throwing pitches an immaginary enemy into up the dust with his feet and belair with its horns, lashes it sides lowing hideously. The dead or ing sort of a moan. The doors are mules, the riders retire, and the opened to admit six or eight per- bull-fighter appears beautifully formers, on horseback, armed with dressed and armed with a sharp troop of supple looking men on foot, seen that, as the bull-fighter has to carrying long red scarls. The encounter the bull in its most furhorses are blindfolded, and their ears lious state, the utmost coolness and stuffed with to v, so that they can dexterity combined with long pracneither see nor hear, and the legs tice, are necessary; the more so of their riders encased in iron teg- when it is remembered that he is guards, which look very like crie- not expected to kill it at once, but keters pads. And now the perform play with it and perform a series ance begins. The bull sights his of feats of skill, fraught with danenemies, and lowering his head ger the bangling of any of which dashe sat the nearest horseman, would bring down upon him the With a touch of the reins the rider is isses and execrations of the audimoved to one side, giving the bull a nce, and, perhaps, a serious accidig with his spear as it passes, the lent to himself, in which case he spear being so constructed that it would not meet with the slightest I must here observe that in or- cannot penetrate more than an inch, sympathy from the spectators, who. dinary conversation Mr. Thorne the intention being only to torture when this happens, invariably apspeaks correct English, but when and madden the bull without seri- plaud the bull! The present perhe gets excited in any way—as. ously wounding it, and to show off former acquits himself admirably, for instance, in discussing the slave, their skill and bravery in getting so far as we can judge, and, when question—both words, s und, and out of its way and then returning the signal is given that the people to the attack. The bull utters a have had enough, with a graceful 'Now, then.' I sav, as we reach roar and flies at another, only to notion of the wrist buries his sword our 'odgings, 'I will introluce you receive the sharp stabs in its sides in a vital part, and the huge anito our land adv. She is a fair once more. He is now thoroughly mal instantly tumbles over on its spec men of the Spanish old wo-roused, and fixing his eyes on one, side—dead. The bull-fighter bows man whom I have not decided yet he fairly gives chase, followed by gracefully, and retires amidst the whether to set down as ive dried the crowd of red scarf men. The thunders of applanse which remummies or retired fortune tellers. moment the horseman is in danger sound from every part of the buildthrow the long scarf right before

We would retire at this stage of the proceedings, feeling quite disoff followed by the bull. He in gusted and shocked with what we turn is saved by another, and have seen, but as Perez is to kill ly infuriated, closes its eyes, bows and see him perform before we the next bull, we resolve to wait afterwards turns out. There is now an interval of a few minutes during which as Mr. Barnes who is some fellow blush like a girl by tel- e ch hand is tossed up into the air pale, and confesses to feeling a loving words, with ting him, in bad French and worse over its head, and like a cat drop little sick, I pass found my pocket ard notices this, and nudging his neighbor, points out Mr. Barnes, when they both grin like saturs and say 'Oh. he is only an Englishnan,' with an air of profound e n-Here it is not out of place to state

hat serious and even fatal accidents are so common that no bullattending confession and preparing for the worst.

The trumpet sounds, and bull No. 2 enters, looking if possible more furious than the first. This second parts are even more unforunate than at first. The bull gores. one horseman and runs its horns brough his leg-guards, and he, ifter being rescued with some diffion the points of its horns and tossed for ever!" into the air, and falls heavily to the round, with the blood gushing Barnes. rom his nose and mouth. For hese clever feats the bull is applandd vociferously, while the wounded men and horses, dripping with gore. are hurried out of sight without one iv of sympathy from the spectators Dur interest is now thoroughly coused; and not only ours, for Mr Barnes points out to us a beautiful ving formete who, he informs us, s he affinced wife of Perez, and attends every one of his performinces, and who looks quite pale nd excited as she leans forward vith her hands clasped before her nd her full dark eyes fixed on the nraged animal, which even the poldest now approach with caution. 'Look!' I cry, 'there is Perez at

How handsome he looks as he ooly and gracefully acknowledges ne plaudits which greet his enrince! Ah! others think so as vell as us. His beatiful senora dutches the side of the gallery with ne hand-white and delicateind with the other waves her handverchief. Hallove has sharp eyes See! he lays his hand on his heart and returns her smile. And now ons; the bull rushes past them the bull, with a short prelude of pa ving the earth and hoarse moan the Pacific at 20 000. ing, rushes at the red scarfes and makes them fly like a flock of birds Perez stands alone, awaits his apwith his disengaged hand, and swing a cat!" "My friend,"

Leaning slightly forward and looking back at the goaded animal following hard on his wake, his bright sword flashing like a stream of light as he flies over the ground, his handsome and lithe limbs and splended figure shown off to the best advantage by his tight-fitting dress, the huge animal thundering after him with streamers flying from its head and sides, and the footman following in case of an accident-he forms the centre figure of a scene strangely fascinating, and looks like something unearthly, so nimble and spirit-like are his movements. Great Heavens! he has stumbled and fallen, and the bull is on him! A dozen scarves are before the bull's eyes in an instant, but in vain. Determinedly closing them, he thruts his cruel horns at Perez, who is either stunned or unable to move. One of them enters his arm; the blood springs out, and a deathly paleness overspreads his countenance. The ponderous head is raised for another thrust; a shriek—one shriek—is heard, and I aveat my head with the words 'Save him' ringing in my ears. There is a quick movement at my side-and the long arm of Abel Thorne is thrust over the gallery-a loud report-and the bull. with a bullet from the American's pistol lodged deeply in its skull, topple's over on its side-dead. A ringing cheer burst from a group of English sailors on the opposite side of the house as Abel Thorne sits down and pockets his weapon. But what means that low growl which runs round the building, gradually increasing in pitch as it is augmented by hisses and cries, which, it translated into English, would mean something like 'Kick him out!' Would it be believed hat in this enlightened age any one would be so saluted on saving the life of a fellow cceature? However incredulous I may be on the. point, the meaning of the roar is quite unmistakable-we must retire and that quickly; which we do, having had quite enough of it. Out in the hot sun once more, we go round the building to inquire it Perez is seriously hurt. We pass he place where the dead bull has been laid with the disabled horses, some of whom are still struggling and groaning. Entering the building we are directed to the proper its head and dashes straight at one leave—fortunately for him, as it ed to consiousness, and getting his arm, dressed by the surgeon. The young senora is before us and is rending and cheering her affianced rather tender-hearted-looks rather husband with the most kind and Spanish, about a certain senora of on his feet twenty feet from the spot flask of Genlivet. One ugly Spanish, about a certain senora of on his feet twenty feet from the spot flask of Genlivet. One ugly Spanish and nudging his lead the praise of their own loveliness.'

the point of his sword and runs.

But, no sooner do we enter than she rushes up to us, and—hear! ye tadies of a colder clime-throws er arms round Abel Thorne's neck and -kisses him. I am almost sure I notice a tear in his eye as he

'There now: I guess it might ha' bin wass. How d'ye feel now, young 'un?'

Perez muttered something in Spanish, which the American of course does not understand; but look and the gesture which accomtime the performers in the first and pany his wordsare quiet enough -thay speak deep and ever lasting gratitude as plainly as ever did pantomine. 'Well,' i say as we walk home,

I do not envy the Spaniards of only, is carried out insensible with their Sabbath. I would not give is broken leg dangling. One of one of our quiet Scotch Sabbaths he red scarf men. too, is caught for a thousand of these. Scotland 'And England too!' says Mr.

> 'And the glorious Confederacy l' echoes Abel Thorne.

> 'And every other country that respects the Sabbath,' I add.

> SEA Soundings. - The Baltic Sea, between German and Sweden. is only 120 feet deep, and the Adriatic, between Venice and Trieste. .30. The greatest depth of the

Dannel between France and Engand does not exceed 300, whilst to the southwest of Ireland, where the sea is open, the depth is more than 3,000 feet. The seas to the south of Europe are much deeper than those in the interior. In the narrowest part of the Strait of Gibraltar, the depth is only 1,000 feet. while a little more to the east it is 3,000. On the coast of Spain the depth is nearly 6,000. At 250 miles south of Nantucket (South of Cape Cod) no bottom was found at 7.800 leet. The greatest depths of all are to be met with in the Southern ocean. To the west of the Cape of Good Hope 16,000 feet have been measured, and to the west of St. Helena 28,000. Dr. Young estimates the average depth of the Attantic at 26 000 feet, and that of

A friend once visiting an unwordly philesopber, whose mind was his kingdom, exreach, catches one of its horns his apartment, "Why you have not room to