## 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 accoptable to the man of business, and a valuable Family Newspaper.

TERMS :- One Dollar per annum, in Ab-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 .......... 60 13 Each subsequent insertion...... 00 20 Above ten lines, first insertion, per line. 08 07 Each subsequent insertion, per line..... 00 02 Une Column per twelve months..... 50 00 Quarter of a column per twelve months. 20 00 One column per six months..... 49 00 Half a column do Quarter of a column per six months.... 18 00 Women's and Children's 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 LFAdvertisements without written directions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly All transitory advertisements, from strangers hand d in for insertion, All advertisements published for a loss 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

zere paid and parties refusing papers without paying up, will be held accountable for the subscription,

## Business Directory.

DR. HOSTETTER, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons

England, Opposite the Elgin Wills,

RICHMOND HILL. 1 - y June 9, 1865,

WILL generally be found at home before half past 8 a,m and from 1 to 2 p.m. All parties owing Dr. J. Langstaff are expected to call and pay promptly, as he has pay-ments now that must be met. Mr. Geo, Burkitt is authorised to collect, and

give receipts for him. Richmond Hill, June, 1.65 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, 13 All consultations in the office, WORKED, MOST DURABLE, and EFFI-

Thornhill, June 9, 1865

LAW CARDS.

JAMES M. LAWRENCE, Clerk of the 3rd Division Court, June 7, 1865. CONVEYANCER, AND COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH

Office opposite R. RAYMOND'S HOTEL, Stave & Shingle Manufacturer Deads. Mortgages, &c., drawn up with neat-

moss and descatch.

Richmond Hill, Jane 9, 1865.

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

DIVISION COURT AGENT, RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE.

GREENENTS, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c , &c , drawn with attenti dipromptitude. Terms moderate. Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865.

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

in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office Victoria Buildings, over the Chronicle office, Brock Street, Whitis Also a Branch Office in the village of Bea-

vertion, Township of Thorah, and County of The Division Courts in Ontario, Richmond Hill, and Mackham Village regularly attended Whitby June 2, 1865.

Masonie Arms Wotel. GEORGE SIMSON, Proprietor.

STABLING for Six y Horses. Good Pasturnge. Loose Boxes for Race Horses

Wednesday in each month. Agency as usual. notice. Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865.

MITOMEL 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.



Carriage and Waggon MAKER. UNDERTAKER

&c. &c. &c. Residence-Nearly opposite the Post Office, Richmond Hill June, 1865,

## Jork 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. 37.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1866.

JAMES BOWMAN, ALMIRA MILLS,

Poetrn.

Dreaming.

Dreaming, dreaming, always dreaming,

And this life a holiday, Straws and shadows, birds and flowers,

While away our childhood's hour.

Dreaming, dreaming, ever dreaming,

Is the maiden full of glee, Deeming all things for her pleasure

Till her idols-formed of clay-

Crumble one by one away.

Is the youth in ardent prime,

Chasing each seductive phantoin,

Till he finds her fancies-air,

Sits the old man by the fireside,

Thinking of the struggles o'er,

Meaning ever to awaken;

Gliding idly o'er life's stream,

Luring him from deeds sublime;

And his pleasures false, though fair.

Dreaming, Dreaming, looking backword

Resting from life's hopes and fear;

Dreaming—so, we all go dreaming, On through childhood, youth, and age,

Yet through each succeeding stage

Literature.

Stapleford Grange.

I heard the following narrative at

a dinner party in a country-house

remember, in her own words.

of the Grange back door.

tunities.

whirled by.

Lucy Blossom

Dreaming still the self same dream.

Through the narrowing links of years,

In the heavens and earth that be;

Dreaming, dreaming, always dreaming,

Is the little child at play, Dreaming all the world an Eden,

Markham, Nov. 1, 1865.

Half a column do do ..... 30 00 LOOK AT THIS.

JOHN BARRON. 25 0 Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of Men's

> BOOTS & SHOES. 38 West Market Square, 2 doors south of King Street.

TORONTO. One of the oldest and cheapest houses in the

or irregular customers, must be paid for when Town. Toronto, Dec. 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. And the unknown life before. Kept on hand, SAWING cone promptly; also

Lumber Tongued & Groved At the lowest possible rates. Saw Mill on lot 25, 2nd Con. Markham, 21 milles east of Richmond Hill by the Plank Road Richmond Hill, June 26, 1865.

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

> TOTIO NEER. LOT 3i, 4rn Con. Mankham. June 9, 1865. 1-1t

The Best is Always the Cheapest.

CANADIAN SWING PUMPS

where the events referred to occur-POWELL'S red, and it was related to me by CKNOWLEDGED by 800 Farmers, Pro- lady-like girl of twenty, the daugh- line, and which was flanked on bled down again. I felt as if I and see if anybody is coming that A tessional Gentlemen and others (who have them working in Wells, varying in depth from 10 to 133 feet), to be the EASIEST Stapleford Grange is situated. I now never opened; but the back 'It's no use, Charlie, I ca CIENT ever offered to the Public. TP Price 60 conts per feet. No extra charge Every Pump Warranted, Orders for these Pumps addressed to ess's urgent request, related it to

C. POWELL, Newton Brook, C.W. Will receive prompt attention. DAVID EYER, Jun.,

DESIDENCE-Lot 25, 2nd Con. Markham on the Elgin Mills Plank Road. A large Stock of Staves and Shingles, kept constantly on hand, and sold of the lewest Prices II Call and examine Stock before purchas-Post Office Address-Richmond Hill.

EDMUND SEAGER. Provincial Laud Surveyor, &c. RICHMOND HILL.

Residence-Lot 40 Nunge Street, Vaughan. January 16, 1866,

GEO. McPHILLIPS & SON, Provincial Land Surveyors. SEAFORTH, C. W.

June 7, 1865.

Richmond Hill Bakery! W. S. POLLOCK,

1) EGS leave to notify the public that he has purchased the business and good will of about the geese, and mamma said J. Hayward's establishment, and that he is prepared to furnish BREAD and FANCY CAKES to those who may honor him with No one answered. The heir patronage. Pic-Nic parties and Tea Meetings supplied Monthly Fair held on the premises, first at the lowest possible rates and on the shortest

All orders strictly attended to. Richmond Hill, June, 1865.

Maple Hotel! PHE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has be quit nened an HOTEL in the Village of Maple. again. 4th Con. Vanghan, where he hopes, by attention to the comforts of the travelling commu nity, to merit a share of their patronage and upport. Good Stabling, &c.

RICHARD VAILES. Maple, Jan 1866.

Railroad Hotel, Maple! to take off his skates. ROBERT RUMBLE, Proprietor.

COOD accommodation for Travellers brand always on hand. Good Stabling and attentive lostier in attendance. January 16, 1866.

CISTRONS AND PUMPS!

Manufactured and for Sale by John Langstaff, a pretty good runner, and we sped fore us. STEAM MILLS, THORNHILL, September 7, 1865

humoredly. 'I want that bob of strange attitude. Jim's, and we've only five-andtwenty minutes to do the jaw, and get home in.'

up to the back door.

I most try and describe a little of the geography of the Grange now.

The court-yard was a big square place, much bigger than farm yards usually are, and it must have been a quarter of mile of fields into the the horrible sight.

about five miles from the place also-of the house itself. Stapleford Grange is situated. I now never opened; but the back It's no use, Charlie, I can't stir, had sprained my ankle in the morn- door, which was the entry to a lit- I said. 'Leave me and go without the other two, who were now stand- bridge was a few feet farther down, ing, and instead of going in to din- the bit of building standing back me, ner with the rest of the party, was from the line of house, and which made to lie on a sofa in the draw-looked almost as if it is a stack that pretty Cissy Miles, at her host- afternoon standing a little ajar.

Jip did not greet us with his usme. I give it, as nearly as I can ual noisy welcome, and there was no sound of any sort about the place It was Saturday afternoon before except the gabbling of some turkeys Christmas day, nearly two years in the rear of the farm-buildings. ago, when my six brothers, all I don't know that I felt any particuyounger than myself, and I were lar fear, but as we followed the skating on our squire's fish-pond. path under the shadow of the old We had been skating since dinner, elm-trees to the half-open door, a and it was not till the wintry day- sort of oppressed feeling came over standing that he wanted to fetch take up their hiding-places, put my They told me subsequently, that light was beginning to wane that the recollection rushed across me silence of the place, and I felt al- will hide somewhere. that I had entirely forgotten to do a most as if Jip's bark would have fin the kennel there,' he said, commission my mother had given been a welcome sound. We went looking round quickly; and don't without being seen. I thought, and side, and took the murderers unato me in the morning. This com up and knocked at the door, and stir.' mission was to walk to the Grange, when I turned round, I observed a big farm-house, and bespeak some that Jip's kennel, which stood exed Jip's kennel, and then he disaparate of the fields the farmer had just caught sight of me, and geese for dinner on New-Year's actly opposite, in a line with the peared, and I was left alone in the would cross, I might be able to warn had fired in revenge, and they said day. My mother had said decided- front of the house, was empty.

ly, 'Those geese must be ordered to-day, Cissy,' so I knew that I Grange was a mile off, although in and I walked lorward a few steps, inurderers close at hand. was very cold, and darkness was and became aware that the dog's was very cold, and darkness was chain and collar were lying beside which Charlie could not understand the kitchen, before I recollected that grave. ribly afraid of a big black dog the kennel. I stood for a moment by pinching my arms and sticking I should have to pass close to the which was chained up just in front with a labour of Man la Who'll go with me to the Grange? I called out quickly, as on the flagged pathway in front of I thought, after a moment. 'They passed the table and drew to the directly afterwards. The whole this remembrance occured to me, the kennel arrested my attention, make such a noise, and I may have horrible scene; but, to my utter house is uninhabited now. Nositting down and beginning to un- and upon stooping down to look to move, for already a glimmering surprise and no little terror, Mrs. body will live there, and of course strap my skates. 'I've forgotten all -drops and smears of blood.

I raised myself in sudden terror. No one answered. The nex before Monday. Every boy, big or came to my side and examined the little, seemed laudably desirious of pathway, we found that there was making the most of present oppor- a bloody trail up to the Coor.

'I daren't go by myself,' I called in a whisper.

be quite dark before I got home thoughtfully; 'poor Jip come to ly hear every word of their convernever seen death before, and the laying his hand on her white shoulgrief, perhaps. It's odd Mrs. John- sation. Tell the truth. Cis,' called out son does nt come; I think I I go on 'He's late. I think,' said one. 'II woman looking so gastly and horritenderly, 'What makes you look so Charlie, a quick, good-natured boy a voyage of discovery; stay here he doesn't come soon we must go; ble with that greet gaping wound flushed Cissy? Have you been of fifteen, and say you're afraid of till I come back; and he pushed that girl'ill be home soon. I heard across her throat, was at that mo transgressing again? Jip. Never mind, I'll come with the door further open.

you, if you must go.' And he join- 'No let me go too,' I said, hasted me on the bank, and proceeded ily, half frightened. I am a coward . We can soon stop her mouth.' at the sight of blood.

'What'll you bet, Jim,' he called out, during this operation, 'that we and we entered the little passage got fifty pound by this, and the far. | ror I saw the three men in another | Dacre to write the story, to save ain't at home by a quarter to five ! together.

'A bob,' was the answer, as Jim door, which was shut; and I ob- said the first, anxiously coming a served that Charlie hesitated for a step or two nearer the kennel. 'Hal-Done; and remember you dub moment before he put out his hand lo! What's that? EAVE TROUGHS, WATER SPOUTS, up. Now, Cis, come along, and I to open it. Only for a moment can tell you you'll have to run.' though; then he unlatched the door again. Had Charlie found help room door, and instinctively half Thanks to all my brothers, I was and the bright farm kitchen was be-

the Grange, as fast as possible, the table the tea-things were set for tion, I remembered that I had drop- ing now; that black spot over When we got to the last field, which tea; the kettle was hissing away ped my muff. I tried to stop the there'; and without glancing in my joined the farm-yard, we slackened merrily, and some tea-cakes stood hard quick thumping of my heart, direction, they left the room again. pace a little, and when we got into to keep warm on a low stand before which I fe't certain they must hear I was safe, but what could I do to the big court-yard itself, we were the fire. Everything looked snug and then, as if fascinated, I raised save the farmer? Surely Charlie walking almost slowly.

Everything looked snug and then, as if fascinated, I raised save the farmer? Surely Charlie must be coming with help now, but 'How dreadfully lone'y it looks, son had prepared everything ready that moment I had been crouching would be be in time? I must try Charlie,' I said, almost with a ship for tea when the farmer should re- at the farthest end of the kennel, and save him, was the conviction er at the desolate aspect of the place turn from D. market; and was now and saw a hairy, fierce-looking face that impressed itself upon me in a

had been suffered to fall almost into servations, over Charlie's shoulder, in another moment I should with the urgency of what I had to ruins. 'I am glad I'm not Mrs. before he gave a sudden start, and have fainted if the face had do. I was only eager-nervously. Johnson, particularly as she has no strode with a low exclamation to a not been taken away. To my ut- frantically eager—to save the farter amazement, as the face disapmer's life. Well, don't you stop and prose chen, on the smooth stone floor. A peared, its owner said, to her for ever such a time, Cis, do bundle of clothes it looked like with you hear? returned Charlie, good- Jip, lying asleep beside it in a very hiding. That's a lady's trumpery. What can it mean?

the next moment. Huddled up, evidently in the attitude in which she down the slope of the hill, was the 'All right,' I said, and we went had fallen, lay Mrs. Johnson, with a gaping wound across her throat, from which the blood was still trickling, and Jip. with a large pool of dropped it, a voice said quickly, tom of the garden was a stone wall blood near his head, lay dead be. That's all on account of your four feet high. Beyond this, as far blood near his head, lay dead beside her.

I stood for a moment, too paral- at the door, as I told you? an imposing entrance in the old yzed with horror,-such intense, gone by days. There were two en- thrilling horror, that only any one trances to it, the one we had come who has experienced such a feeling in by, leading to our village, the can understand it, -and then, with other exactly opposite on the other a low scream, I sank on the floor, side of the court-yard, leading over and put up my hand to try and hide

a long straight line of what had forcibly dragging me on to my feet again, and from what I could hear, once been stables, but were now again; 'you must'nt make a sound. they began to search in the farmfarm-buildings; and to the right, the north side—a long straight line off; you must run home. Cissy, as they began to search in the farm-buildings and outhouses for the off; you must run home. Cissy, as the north side—a long straight line off; you must run home, Cissy, as owner of the must. hard as ever you can. Come!'

the chief actress in it,—a pretty, actly in the middle of the straight then I turned sick all over, and tum- away again. Go to the gate, Bill,

Nonsensel Try again.

'You fool!' Charlie said, bitterly and passionately. How was a boy others said, after a minute or two; of fifteen to understand a woman's ' but we had better be on the watch weakness? 'Then I must leave now. Mind, both of you, that he's you. It's Johnson's money they no down from his gig before he sees us. fold of tarlatane from her soft white doubt want. They wouldn't murder if they could help it, and John- of house towards the other entrance sear. I was ill for several weeks son will be back directly.'

He pushed me into poor murder-'Where can Jip be?' I said; 'I prostrate forms on the kitchen floor waited him. I must warn him if I forward, I should perhaps have thought they never let him loose'; as my company, and perhaps the could; it was too horrible that an been killed.'

getting impatient at Mrs. Johnson's dicious torture of this sort, the sick gain the door leading into the hall, which explains why I did not see non appearance. knocked again at feeling went off, and I could think which I must cross to gain the her as I passed through the kitchen. the door. Suddenly, some marks again. 'I will take off my boots,' drawing-room. I shuddered as I and the poor husband went away more closely, I saw that they were plan had rushed across my brain of Johnson had vanished! the dark it is said to be haunted. I have and called Charlie; and when he sition, unlaced them, and slipped huddled up bundle of clothes was there again. them off. I had barely done this, gone. when I heard the sound of voices, and the sick trembling feeling came

'It isn't worth so much blood mer 'iil not have more.'

On the left hand was the kitchen 'He ought to be coming by now,'

through the narrow lane towards the grate, which showed that on hat followed the man's exclama-shelter. There was not a perticle father isn't

Whole No. 297.

'I thought some one might be

Evidently I had not been seen, the next few minutes. I shall never forget the horror of thanks to my dark dress and the

> unforeseen accurred, I was safe. cursed foolery. Dick,' it went on as the eye could reach, extended

· Well, let's do something now,' the third said, anxiously, for we shall be having some one here.'

The three men then went back into the house again, and I could hear them speaking in low tones; road to our market town of D. To Hush! whispered Charlie, stern- and they were evidently quarreling. presently the voices grew louder, the left hand of the court yard was ly, taking hold of my hands, and in another minute they came out

'There's no one here,' at last one The front door, which was ex- He dragged me to the door, and called out. 'They must have gone way.'

ing-room; and it was after the la- on to the big square mansion as an I tried again, but it was no use; there's no one coming.' And my shrek out 'Murder!' just as a loud dies came in from the dining-room afterthought, was on this Saturday my legs positively would not move, heart sank as I thought how long it report rang out through the frosty and precious time was being wasted would be before succor could arrive air, and I fell forward on my face.

'The fellow's late,' one of the

by which Mr Johnson would come; afterwards, but Dr. B. said it was 'Yes, yes. Go,' I said, under- and I, thinking they had gone to from fright, not from the shot. me, induced, I suppose, by the utter help before the farmer came. I head cautiously out of the mouth of just as I must have reached the farthe kennel, and looked around.

> if I could but reach the big ruinous wares; but one of them who was drawing-room, which commanded behind a tree near the other gate. gathering darkness with those two him back from the fate which a that if I had not thrown my arms

> other murder should be done. I combated the faint feeling I was out of the kennel and in how I might warn Johnson. So I gleaming pool of blood and the never been there since that day, rose a little from my crouching po- dead dog was still there, but the and I think I shall never dare to go

spite of the urgent necessity there ing-room, and one, tall and black on so strongly, that the pin torture was for immediate action, I stood bearded, who had been pointed out What can it be, Charlie?' I said had to be again applied. In anoth- motionless for a minute, hesitating to me, by my hostess, as the Squire er minute three men came out of to cross the dimly lighted hall, of Stapleford, and Cicely Milea's out in a pathetic tone; 'it would 'I don't know,' Charlie returned, the back door, and I could distinct. Suppose it should be there. I had betrothed, now came up to her, and though of again seeing the deal der ith an air of possession, said the old woman tell her not to stop.' ment more terrible to me than the What's it signify?' said another thought of her murderers' return.

Whilst I stood hesitating, a shall answered. dow passed across the first window Well! don't make a row then'; Dick,' said the third. 'We've only and, looking up quickly, to my hor- in consequence. I shall ask Mr.

> another minute they would be in dearest.' the kitchen. I turned and fled 'It was too horrible for that,' she down the passage and across the said simply. And then the squire hall, rushing into the first open door turned to me and made the request, The tone made me turn sick which happened to be the drawingalready? No. The three men closed it behind me as I had found were standing close to the kennel, it. Then I glanced wildly round

of furniture in the room, and it was quite empty except for some apples on the floor, and a few empty hampers and sacks at the farther end. How could I hide !

I heard the footsteps crossing the hall, and then, as they came nearer, with the feeling of desperation I sped noiselessly across the room, laid down flat behind the hampers, and, as the door opened, threw an empty sack over me. I lelt I must be discovered, for my head was totally uncovered; and I watched them fascinated, breathless from intense terror. They walked to the window, saying, 'We shall see be . ter here,' and looked out, presently all exclaiming together, 'He's comwhich had been a grand gentle- gone up stairs to 'clean' herself. | glaring in at the entrance of my lightning thought, and as it crossed man's house forty years ago, but I had time to make all these ob-bad been suffered to fall almost into the window. I succeeded; but All thought of self vanished then

They say that mad people can do things which seem impossible to sane ones, and I must have been quite mad with terror and fright for

Seven feet below me, stretching freely now; unless something very garden, now lying in long ploughed ridges, with the frozen snow on the Some one has been, and has top of each of them, and at the botangerly. Why couldn't you stop the snow-covered fields, and coming along the cart-road to the left was Mr. Johnson in his gig.

I threw open the window; making noise enough to alarm, the men if they heard it, and sprang on to the window-ledge, and then; tearing off my jacke, t threw it on the ground, and, shutting my eyes, jumped down. The high jump hurt my wrists and uncovered feet freadfully, but I dare not stop a the wall, scambled over it head-foremost. The farmer was just opening the field I was in, and I made straight towards him, trying to call out. But I could not utter a word; so I flew across the show, dashed After a moment, Bill returned to through the brook, careless that the ing talking in low whispers at the and when I rushed up to Mr. Johnhank of the kennel, and said : 'No son's side, I threw up my seme and 'And were you hurt?' I asked as she paused.

'Yes, a little. Look here is the scar'; and she raised the flowing They walked away along the line arm, and pointed to a white oval mer, the men Charlie had fetched Surely I could reach the house entered the farm-yard at the other

> 'And Mrs. Johnson?' I asked. The girl's face became very

'She was quite dead. The men

The gul stopped, for the gentle-What had they done with it? In men had just come in from the din-

Yes, Robert. Mrs. Saunders asked me to tell Mr Dacre' she

'And you will be ill for a week' moment pass the second window. another repetition of it You know I had no time for thought. In we wish you to forget all about it,

of which this tale is the fulfilment.

Can that boy be said to be a chip of the

across the squire's fields, and There was a big blazing fire in and during the moments silence the bare empty room in search of old block who is a blockhead while his