

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, And dispatched to subscribers by the earliest mails, or other conveyance, when so desired.

TERMS:—One Dollar per annum, in advance; if not paid within Two Months, One Dollar and Fifty cents will be charged.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, first insertion... 50 50 Each subsequent insertion... 00 13 Ten lines and under, first insertion... 00 75

All advertisements without written directions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly. All transient advertisements, from strangers or irregular customers, must be paid for when handed in for insertion.

Business Directory.

DR. HOSTETTER, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in England. Opposite the Elgin Mills, RICHMOND HILL, June 9, 1865.

DR. JAS. LANGSTAFF, WILL general physician, 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 payments now that must be met.

JOHN M. REID, M. D., COR. OF YONGE AND COLBURN STS., THORNHILL. Consultations in the office on the mornings of Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 8 to 10 a.m.

LAW CARDS.

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, RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE.

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

Masonic Arms Hotel, GEORGE SIMSON, Proprietor. STABLES for Sixty Horses. Good Pasturage. Loose Boxes for Race Horses and Studs.

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, UNDER-TAKER. Residence—Nearly opposite the Post Office, Richmond Hill.

The York Herald, 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. 42. RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1866. Whole No. 302.

Chemist & Druggist, RICHMOND HILL. JAMES BOWMAN, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, ALMIRA MILLS, Markham, Nov. 1, 1865.

LOOK AT THIS JOHN BARRON, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of Men's, Women's and Children's BOOTS & SHOES. 38 West Market Square, 2 doors south of King Street, TORONTO.

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.

CANADIAN SWING PUMPS! ACKNOWLEDGED by 800 Farmers, Professional 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 ever offered to the Public.

DAVID EYER, Jun., Slave & Shingle Manufacturer. RESIDENCE—Lot 25, 2nd Con. Markham on the Elgin Mills Plank Road.

EDMUND SEAGER, Provincial Land Surveyor, &c. RICHMOND HILL, Residence—Lot 49 Yonge Street, Vaughan, January 16, 1866.

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

Richmond Hill Bakery! W. S. POLLOCK, BREAD & BISCUIT BAKER.

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

Railroad Hotel, Maple! ROBERT RUMBLE, Proprietor. GOOD accommodation for Travellers—Wines, Liquors and Cigars of the best brand always on hand.

LEAVE TROUGHES, WATER SPOUTS, CISTRONS AND PUMPS! Manufactured and for Sale by John Langstaff, SEAN MILLS, THORNHILL, September 7, 1865.

Poetry. Hope in Sorrow. If sometimes sunny days grow dark, And heaven seems dimly, and O, so far, And earthly damps and vapours rise,

Literature. Little Mary and Her Brother. The following simple but pathetic story, from the pen of George Macdonald, one of the most promising authors of the present day,

'I was nearly at the fold,' said the shepherd, 'before I saw that one of the lambs was missing. So after I got them all in, I went back with the dogs to look for him.'

'What can papa mean?' 'Never mind Dolly, you'll know soon enough, I'm fourteen and I know what papa means.'

When she thought he was asleep, she took a pair of stockings out of a chest and put them in her pocket. Then, taking her Sunday shoes in her hand, she stepped gently from her room to the cottage door,

After she had walked a good while, she began to wonder that the carrier had not come up with her. The fact was that the carrier never left till the early morning.

'I don't know, mother. It's not very late yet. He'll be home by-and-by. You know he was going over the shoulder of the hill to-day.'

'Yes do, Papa,' chimed in several of the more children. It is such a long time since you told us a story.

When winter came, he had gone back to Edinburgh, and he ought to have been home a week ago, and he had not come. He had written to say that he had to finish some lessons he had begun to give and could not be home till the end of the month.

'What has made you so late to-night, John?' And without waiting for an answer he went to the bed, where the pale face of his wife lay upon the pillow.

'I don't know, mother. It's not very late yet. He'll be home by-and-by. You know he was going over the shoulder of the hill to-day.'

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side was tearing the thatch of the cottage, mingled with the dream. I will tell you what her dream was:—She thought they were out in the dark and the storm, she and her father. But she was no longer Nelly; she was Jumper.

But it wasn't Jumper; it was Nelly, you know? I know that, but I am talking about dog Jumper, that Nelly thought she was. He went on and on, and over the top of the cold wet hill, and was beginning to grow hopeless about finding the black lamb, when just a little way down the other side, he came upon him behind a rock.

She soon made up her mind. Only how to carry out her mind was the difficulty. All day long she thought about it. And she wrote a letter to her father, telling him what she was going to do; and when she went to her room the next night, she laid it on her bed, and, putting on her Sunday bonnet and cloak, waited till they should be asleep.

When she thought he was asleep, she took a pair of stockings out of a chest and put them in her pocket. Then, taking her Sunday shoes in her hand, she stepped gently from her room to the cottage door, which she opened gently, for it was never locked.

After she had walked a good while, she began to wonder that the carrier had not come up with her. The fact was that the carrier never left till the early morning. She would turn in the direction of Edinburgh and let the carrier overtake her.