# Che Hork Berald

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 Previncial News and Markets, and the greatest care will be taken to render it acceptable to the man of business, and a valuable Family Newspaper.

TERMS :- One Dollar per annum, IN AD VANCE: if not paid within Two Months, One Dollar and Fifty cents will be charged.

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Six lines and under, first insertion....\$00 50 Each subsequent insertion..... 00 13 Ten lines and under, first insertion .. . . 00 75 Above ten lines, first insertion, per line. 00 07 Each subsequent insertion, per line .... 00 02 One Column per twelve months...... 50 00 Half a column do do ...... 30 00 Quarter of a column per twelve months. 20 00 One column per six months...... 49 00 Halfa columu do ...... 25 00 Quarter of a column per six months.... 18 00 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 er 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 paying up, will be held accountable for the

### 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 general fathum bash re 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, 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. 13 All 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** Coffice opposite RAYMOND'S HOTEL, Slave & Shingle Manufacturer Richmond Hill.

Deeds, Mortgages, &c., drawn up with neatmoss 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, Wills, &c., &c.. drawn with attention and promptitude. Terms moderate. Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865.

CHAS. C. KELLER, TTORNEY - AT - LAW, SOLICITOR 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 Therah, 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 Sixly Horses. Good Pasturage. Loose Boxes for Race Horses and Studs.

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

### 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. where he will keep constantly on hand a good supply of first-class Liquors, &c. This house sesses every accommodation Travellers can desire, those who wish to stay where they can flud every comfort are respectfully invited to put up at this establishment. Aurora, June, 1865.



THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage and Waggon MAKER.

UNDERTAKER &0, &0, &0.

Residence-Nearly opposite the Post Office. September 7, 1e65 ichmend Hill.

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.

# R. H. Hall,

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.

One of the oldest and cheapest houses in the Give John a call when in Town. Foronto, 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.

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.

POWELL'S

A CKNOWLEDGED by 800 Farmers, Professional Gentlemen and others. A fessional Gentlemen and others (who have them working in Wells, varying in depth from 10 to 133 feet), to be the EASLEST WORKED, MOST DURABLE, and EFFI-CIENT ever offered to the Public. 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.

DAVID EYER, Jun.,

PESIDENCE-Lot 26, 2nd Con. Markham onstantly on hand, and sold af the lewest Prices [ Call and examine Stock before purchas-

Post Office Address-Richmond Hill.

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

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

GEO. McPHILLIPS & SON,

Provincial Land Surveyors, SEAFORTH, C. W.

Richmond Hill Bakery!

W. S. POLLOCK,

# BEGS leave to notify the public that he has

repared to furnish BREAD and FANCY CAKES to those who may honor him with heir patronage. Pic-Nic parties and Tea Meetings supplied

at the lowest possible rates and on the shortest notice.
All orders strictly attended to. Richmond Hill, June, 1855.

Maple Hotel! THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has poned 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. RICHARD VAILES.

Railroad Hotel, Maple! ROBERT RUMBLE, Proprietor.

Wines, Liquors and Cigars of the best brand always on hand. Good Stabling and quill ends of which was stock the attentive Hostlor in attendance. January 16, 1866.

EAVE TROUGHS, WATER SPOUTS. CISTRONS AND PUMPS!

Manufactured and for Sale by John Langstaff, STEAM MILLS, THORNHILL,

Voetry.

Hope in Sorrow.

If sometimes sunny days grow dark, And heaven seems dumb, and O, so far,
And earthly damps and vapours rise, And hide awhile hope's smiling star-If all along the dreary shore
The tide is out—you only hear
The sullen beating of the waves, And sit in silence and in fear-If down the future's weary round Of years you look, and see no sign, Beyond the cross of care and pain,

The press of sorrow's bitter wine. Take heart! beyond the cloudy veil The sunshine lieth, strong and bright, And from the valley of despair Arise the shining hills of light, The tide that ebbs will flood again, O patient waiter by the shore! And once again its music sound As gladsome as it did before, Beyond the weary steeps of pain Are smiling plains of rest and peace; And sunny isles of fair delight Are only reached through stormy seas.

## Literature.

#### Little Mary and Her Brother.

Planed Lumber, Flooring, &c. Macdonald, one of the most promi- was so much leasier to be ill with wind struck the cottage, and roar-Kept on hand, SAWING done promptly; also sing anthors of the present day, Nelly sitting there. For she was ed in the wide chimney. The next Lumber Tongued & Groved originally appeared in the Illustrate a good Nelly. ed London News. Mr. Macdonald has already earned a high reputation, both as a poet and a novelist, hung the pot a link or two higher his great forte being the deliniation on the chain; for she was a wise of Scottish life and character as it The Best is Always the Cheapest. is to be found in the rural districts. The story of Little Mary and her Brother is a favorable specimen of CANADIAN SWING PUMPS! Mr. Macdonald's powers in descri-

bing events of every day life :-'Do tell us a story, papa,' said a ment. wise-faced little girl, one winter night, as she intermitted for a moment her usual occupation of the hour before bed time-that, namely of sucking her thumb, earnestly and studiously followed, as the fate of the world lay on the faithfulness of the process; do tell us a story, over the shoulder of the hill to- night would have made the blackest . And he you told? What did he

'Yes do, Papa,' chimed in sever-

a story, said one of the youngest.

took up the speech. 'Yes, I dare say. But you were

No, Dolly was five, and her papa had been away for three weeks.' 'Well, interposed their papa, I'll ry. What shall it be about?

eldest.

thev glowed very brightly. There was cool a little.

wore no bonnets—to have their peace. hair so arranged, many years be-

in her hair, but fastened to her er? quill ends of which was stuck the ends of one of her knitting needles,

for her father. He was out on the hills. He had that morning, taken his sheep up higher than before, and Nelly knew night, John?

this; but it would not be long unhappiness home together.

'But, had'nt she any mother?

Oh! yes, she had. If you had with custains, but a bed with doors like a press. This does not seem minding it a bit. tage it would be spouting, and will.' streaming and eddying, and fighthouse to the wind and the faires.

The following simple but pathe- again. What she could have done the cottage was a draughty place. tic story, from the pen of George without Nelly, I can't think. It And just as he put it on a blast of

After a while Nelly rose and fell hissing into the peat fire. put some peats on the fire, and creature, though she was only twelve, and could cook very well, because she took trouble, and Shepherd. thought about it. Then she sat was a very frugal amuse- away.

your father, Nelly, said her mother from the bed.

very late yet. He'll be home by- to see whether Jumper and the carrier, coming up the hill with and by too know he was going lamb were coming; but the dark his cart. I ran and met him.'

al more children. It is such a long of the hill that the sun went down and read a chapter to his wife and Wauchope, the merchant, that a writing a letter. It had taken him ime since you told us a story.

I don't think papa ever told us sun was going down behind it was standing on the Nelly's father was standing on the Nelly's father was standing on the Nelly and Seen how the muscles words the way of Nelly's father was standing on the sand very much of it. And then road. And I said to James Jamie- wrote it, and seen how the muscles Oh, Dolly! exclaimed half a top of it, and Nelly was looking up he prayed a prayer, and was very son what road could the man of it worked with sorrow and pain on the Elgin Mills Plank Road.

A large Stock of Staves and Shingles, kept dozen. But her next eldest sister to the very place where he stood, near praying for Jumper and the mean? And James said to me as he slowly put word after word mean? And James said to me down on the paper. When he had and yet she did not see him. He lamb, only he could not quite. he meant the broad road, of down on the paper. When he had was not too far off to be seen, but And there he was wrong. He course. And I sat down on a stone finished it and lolded it up, and put only born last yer, and papa has the sun was in her eves, and the should have prayed about what and I heard no more; at least I a wafer on it, and addressed it he been away for months and months. light of the sun hid him from her. ever troubled him or could be done could not make sense of what left it on the table, and as I said, He was then coming across with good to. But he was such a good James went on to say; and when went to bed, where he soon fell athe sheep, to leave them for the man that I am almost ashamed of I lifted my head James and his sleep; for even sorrow does not right in a chaltered place, within night in a sheltered place—within saying he was wrong. a circle of stones that would keep the wind off them; and he ought, Amen in his prayer, there came a lost the lamb. 'Oh! about Scotland,' cried the by rights, to have been home at least whine to the door. And he rose half an hour ago. At length Nelly Well, one evening, in the begin- heard the the distant sound of a from his knees and went and open- Nelly understood that her mother ning of April, the weakly sun of heavy shoe upon the point of a ed the door. And there was the could not speak. At length a sob the season had gone down with a great rock that grew up from the lamb, with Jumper behind him. and a low weeping earne through chest and put them in her pocket. pale face behind the shoulder of a depths of the earth and just came And Jumper looked dreadfully wet the boards to her keen mountain hill in the background of my story. through the surface in the leading and draggled, and tired, and the ear. But not another word was her hand, she stepped gently from If you had been their and climbed across the furze and brake to their curls had all come out of his hair. spoken, and, although Neliv's her room to the cottage door, which up that hill, you would have seen cottage. She always watched for And yet he seemed as happy as heart was sad, she soon fell fast a him a great while longer, provided that sound—the sound of her fath- dog could be, and looked up in the sleep. he had not in the meantime set er's shoe, studded thick with broad- face of the shepherd triumphantly, Now, Willie had gone to colbehind a mountain of cloud, headed nails, upon the top of that as much as to say, 'Here he is. lege, and had been a very good boy which at this season of the year, rock. She started up, but, instead master!' And the lamb looked for the first winter. They go to colle he was very ready to do, and of rushing out to meet him, went scarcely anything the worse; for ge only in winter in Scotland. And which, I suspect, he actually did to the fire and lowered the pot. his thick oily wool had kept away he had come home in the end of this evening about which I am tel. Then taking up a wooden bowl, the wet: and he hadn't been run-March, and had helped his fath-keep their garments cleaner, too. purchased the business and good will of ling you. And because he had half full of oatment neatly pressed ning about everywhere looking for er to work their little farm, doing only they must be careful to wash D purchased the business and good will of ling you. And because he had down into it, with a little sait on Jumpec, as Jumper had been for his duty well to the sheep and them at night. hearths of the cottages all began to the top, she proceeded to make him. glow more brightly, as if the were a certain dish for her father's supglad he was gone at last and had left them their work to do—or rather as if they wanted to do all reached the door it was ready, and er as if they wanted to do all reached the door it was ready, and made room for him to go next the could to make up set down with a plate over it to for his absence. And on one keep it hot, though it had a great which had been eating all day, and anybody. hearth in particular the peat-fire deal more need, I think, to be let didn't want any supper, lay down When winter came, he had gone

She had a bunch of feathers, not up into his face, 'how's your moth-

And without waiting for an ans-

'I was nearly at the fold,' said till she would hear his footsteps, the shepherd, before I saw that and measure the long stride be- one of the lambs was missing. So tween which brought him and after I got them all in, I went back know what papa means. with the dogs to look for him.'

been in the cottage that night you neck and stroking the ears of the house in a great city. For there would have heard a cough every one dog which had followed the was the wind howling outside to now and then, and would have shepherd's heels, and was now ly-make it all the quieter inside; and Nelly, you know. found that Nelly's mother was lying ing before the fire, enjoying the there was the great, bare, cold hill I know that, but I am talking ain a bed in the room-not a bed warmth none the less that he had before the window, which, although bout dog Jumper, that Neby

As the shepherd stopped speaking all night long; and a poor ing, he seated himself by the fire mother with a cough, or a man and drew the wooden, bowl toto himself. Then he put his bon-Nelly's mother was ill, and there net on his head again, for his head was little hope of her getting better was rather bald, and, as I told you, moment the rain dashed against the little window of four panes, and

'There it comes,' said the shepherd.

'Poor Jumper!' said Nelly. 'And poor little lamb?' said the

'It, s the lamb's own fault,' said down to her knitting again, which Nelly; 'he shouldn't have run

'Ah! yes,' returned her father: 'I wonder what's keeping but then the lamb didn't know what he was about exactly.' When the Shepherd had finished

'I don't know, mother. It's not his supper, he rose and went out when I saw James Jamieson, the dog and the whitest lamb both of tell you? Now that was the same shoulder one colour, and he soon that be bible only hinted that he heard from

glowing peats; and the lamb man-perhaps is not fit work for For she felt rather guilty and was anxibeside him. And then Nelly bade back to Edinburgh, and he ought had not come up with her. The fact a pot hanging over it, with supper When he entered he looked her father and mother and the to have been home a week ago, in it; and there was a little girl troubled. Ae was a tall man, dogs good night, and went away and he had not come. He had setting beside it, with a sweet dressed in rough grey cloth, with a to bed likewise, thinking the wind written to say that he had to finish afraid though, reasoning that, as she thoughtful fice. Her hair was broad round blue bonnet, as they might blow as it pleased now, for some lessons he had begun to give was walking in the same direction, it done up in a silken net, for it was call it. His face lokked as if it sheep and dogs, and father and all, and could not be home till would take him so much longer to get the costume of Scotch girls-they had been weather beaten into were safe for the whole of the dark the end of the month. Now up with her. Well, Nelly, he said, laying his ing. It is so nice to know there is a lie. But there was more in it longer far than she thought, for she ore it became a fashion in London. hand on her forehead as she looked a long nothing to do—but only after he did not want to go home to the walked a great part of it asleep—she

wer he went to the bed, where the of men, or blow ships to the bottom who were fonder of drinking whis loaned her back against it, and fell fast while the other was loose in her pale face of his wife lay upon the of sea, or scatter the walls of cott- ky than of getting up in the mornhand. But both were fast and pillow. She held out his thin ages abroad over the hillsides, ing to write abstracts, and he busy in the loops of a blue ribbed white hand to him, and he took it There are winds which blow up didn't want to leave them. busy in the loops of a bitte ribbed gently in his strong brown hand; the English College at Rome, in which he stocking, which she was knitting but before he had spoken she saw inside the hearts of Nelly was, as I have said, too regrected that England is should be forget. but before he had spoken she saw men and women, and blow till the young to keep awake because she ful of her glorious title of the Holy Island. the trouble on his face, and said.— great clouds full of tears go up, was troubled, and so befor half an prosperity and greatness, her immense possessions and prosperity and greatness, her immense possessions are the prosperity and greatness are the prosperity and greatness are the prosperity are t What has made you so late to and rain down from the eyes to hour was over she was fast asleep essions and boasted institutions, will by and

'What can papa mean?'

'Never mind Dolly, you'll know soon enough, I'm fourteen and I

Nelly, who had been patting the ever child felt in a large rich on. braved the cold all day without she could not see it, and only know thought she was. He went on and a nice way of having a bed; but 'When we couldn't see anything which she lay so close and wooly hill, and was beginning to grew we should all be glatt of the wood- of the lamb,' replied her father, 'I and warm. Now, this bed was hopeless about finding the black en curtains about us at night if we told Jumper to go after him and separated for her father and mother, lamb, when just a little way down lived in such a cottage on the side of bring him to the hoase; and Black only by a thin partition, and she the other side, he came upon him a hillalong which the wind swept foot and I came home together. I heard them talking. And they had behind a rock. He was standing like a wild river, only ten times fast-doubt he'll have a job of it, poor not talked long before that other in a mirry pool, all wet with the er thon any river would run even dog! for it's going to be a rough cold wind that was blowing through rain. Jumper would never have down a hillside. Through the cot- nigt; but if dog can bring him, he their hearts blew into hers too. found him, the night was so dark wind into her heart.

who has been out in the cold all wards him. Then he lifted his John, that made you look so troublday, is very glad of such a piace blue bonnet from his head, and said ed when you came home to-night, to lie in, and leave the rest of the grace, half aloud, half murmured said her mother.

'No, it was'nt, Jane, I must confess, returned her father. 'You've heard something about

Harry.' 'I can't deny it.'

· What is it.'

'I'll tell you in the mo:

happy-sorry as I should be to far off on the broad road, and how leave Nelly and you, my own dear John.

'Don't talk about dying, Nelly, it breaks my heart.'

how came you to hear it?'

'I was close to the hill-road,

'Nothing very particular. He

A deep silence followed, and

to everything and everybody; for And Jumper, after Nelly had learning had not made him the the road. There was no wind that

windyhours between that and morn-this was not so far true that it was lonly hillside—so lonely, that there began to feel a little tired, and sat But there are other winds in the were only a father and a mother down upon a stone on the road-side. world besides those which shake and a sister there. He had made There was a stone behind her too. the fleeces of sheep and the beards acquaintance with some students She could just see its grey face. She

and dreaming. And the wind out- " serve the cause of the faith."

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. And her father said to her, 'Jumper, go after the black lamb and bring him home' And away she galloped over the stones, and through thr furze, and across the streams- and up the rocks, and jumped the stone fences, and swam the pools of water, to find the tittle black lamb. And all the time some how or other the little black lamb was her brother Willie. And nothing could turn the dog Jumper, though the wind blew as if it would blow him off all his four legs, and off the hill, as one blows a fly off a book. And the hail beat in Jumper's face, as if it would put Nelly lay down in her warm his eyes out or knock holes in his 'Where's Jumper ?, then asked bed, feeling as snug and safe as forchead, and yet Jumper went

But it wasn't Jumper; it was

that it was there, made the bed in on, and over the top of the cold wet And I will tell you what they said and the lamb was so black, but that to each other that made the cold he gave a bleat; whereupon Jumper tried to say Willie, but could not 'It wasn't the loss of the lamb, and only gave a gobbling kind of bark. So he jumped upon the lamb, and taking a mouthful of his wool gave him a sliake that made bim pull his feet out of the mire, and then drove him off before him, trottidg all the way home, When they came into the cottage, the black lamb ran up to Nelly's mother, ane jumped into her bed, and Jumper jumped in after him; and then Nelly was Nelly and Willia was Willie, as they used to be, 'I sha'nt sleep a wink for think- when Nelly would creep into ing whatever it can be, John.- Willie's bed in the morning and You had better tell me now. If kiss him awake. Then Nelly athe Lord would onlybring that stray woke, and was sorry that it was a lamb back to his fold, I should die dream. For Willie was still away was he ever to be got home? Poor black lamb.

She soon made up her mind. Only how to carry out her mind "We won't talk about it, then was the difficulty. All day long But what's this about Harry? and 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, waitted till they should be asleep.

very sad. He, too, had been cart were just out of sight, over the often keep people awake that have And just as he came to the hill. I dare say that was how I worked hard through the day in the open air. And Nelly was watch-

> When she thought he was asleep, she took a pair of stockings out of a Then, taking her Sunday shoes in she opened gently, for it was never locked. She then found it was pitch dark; but she could keep' the path well enough, for her barefeet told her at once when she was going off. It is a blessing to have bare feet. People with bare feet

So, dark as it was, she soon reached

After she had walked a good while was that the carrier never left till the

At length, after walking a long way,

The Pope has been making a speech at