

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

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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 8 a.m. and from 1 to 2 p.m.

JOHN M. REID, M. D., COR. OF YONGE AND COLBOURNE 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 CHIEF, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office in Victoria Buildings, over the Commercial office, Brock Street, Whitby.

Masonic Arms Hotel, GEORGE SIMSON, Proprietor. STAPLING for Sixty Horses, Good Pasture, Loose Boxes for Race Horses and Buggy.

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 Wagon MAKER, UNDERTAKER &c. &c. Residence—Nelly's opposite the Post Office, Richmond Hill.

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.

LUMBERING! ABRAHAM EYER, RESPECTABLY to inform his customers and the public that he is prepared to do PLANING TO ORDER.

POWELL'S CANADIAN SWING PUMPS! ACKNOWLEDGED by 800 Farmers, Professional Gentlemen and others who have them working in Wells.

DAVID EYER, Jun., Slave & Shingle Manufacturer, RESIDENCE—Lot 96, 3rd Con. Markham Hill, on the Elgin Mills Road.

EDMUND SEAGER, Provincial Land Surveyor, &c. RICHMOND HILL, Residence—Lot 47 Yonge Street, Vaughan.

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.

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

EAVE TROUGHS, WATER SPOUTS, CISTRONS AND PUMPS! Manufactured and for Sale by John Langstaff, SEAM MILLS, THORNHILL.

Literature. Little Mary and Her Brother.

When she woke she could not think where she was, or how she got there. It was a dark drizzly morning, and her feet were cold. But she was quite dry.

There was only dusky dawn yet. There was plenty of time. She would sit down again for a little while; for the rock had a homely look to her.

When she awoke once more and turned towards the road, whom should she see standing there but the carrier, starting at her.

So the carrier made her put on her shoes and stockings, for he was a kind man and had children of his own. Then he pulled out some straw that packed his cart, and made her a little bed on the tarpaulin that covered it.

Are we near Edinburgh? she asked. 'Oh, no!' answered the carrier, 'we are a long way from Edinburgh yet.'

And so they journeyed on. The day was flecked all over with sunshine and rain; and when the rain's turn came, Nelly would creep under a corner of the tarpaulin until it was over.

Reaching the brow of an eminence, they saw Arthur's Seat (as the carrier said the hill was called) once more, and below it a great jagged ridge of what Nelly took to be broken rocks.

But, certainly, my children, if you will excuse your Scotch papa for praising his own country's capital, I don't believe there ever was a city that looked so grand from a distance as that Old Town of Edinburgh.

At length the cart stopped at a public house in the Grassmarket,—a wide open place, with strange old houses all around it, and a huge rock, with a castle on its top, towering over it.

The young man led them down a long dark close through an archway, and then into a court off the close, and then up an outside stone stair to a low browed door, at which he knocked.

'I don't much like the look of this place said the landlady. 'Oh! there's no danger, I dare say, if you keep quiet. They'll never hurt the child. Besides, her brother'll see to that.'

This softened the woman a little, and she hesitated a little with the latch in her hand. 'Mother wants him,' said Nelly. 'She's very ill. I heard her cry about Willie. Let me in.'

Nelly slept and slept till it was night. When she awoke it was dark, but a light was shining beneath the door. So she rose and put on her frock and shoes and stockings, and went to the kitchen.

'Where is the public-house?' 'There are hundreds of them, child.' 'I know the place he generally goes to,' said a young tradesman who sat by the fire.

'Please ma'ma, I want to see my brother Willie!' and burst into sobs.

'I don't want to come in then sobbed Nelly.' Please to tell me where he is ma'ma. 'How should I know where he is? At no good, I warrant. But you had better come in and wait for it's your only chance of seeing him before to-morrow morning.'

'Well, if anything can get Willie out of his bad ways, this little darling will do it.' Then she made her go to Willie's bed, promising to let her know the moment he came home.

'Where can he be?' returned Nelly, sadly. 'Oh, he'll be drinking with some of his companions in the public-house, I suppose.' 'Where is the public-house?' 'There are hundreds of them, child.'

'I can't go back with you now,' said the carrier, 'so you must go on with me. 'Where am I to go? she asked. 'Where you came from.'

'Come and kiss me and I'll forgive you,' said the second. 'You shan't have your brother; so you may trudge home without him,' said the third.

It seemed to Nelly at the moment that it was only last night she left home. 'I'll just take the little fool to my lodgings and come back directly,' said Willie, rather stricken at this mention of his mother.

'Two of them were silent now, because they were afraid of Willie, for he was big and strong. The third, however, trusting to the others, said with a nasty sneer.— 'Go with its little sister to its mammy!'

'The rude boys!' said Nelly. 'I would never go near the again, if I was you, Willie.' But Willie said never a word, for he was not pleased with Nelly, or with himself, or with his friends.

'How did you come here, Nelly?' And Nelly told him the whole story. 'And now you'll come home with me, Willie.'

'And Willie lifted his head, and put his arms round Nelly, and drew her face to his, and kissed her as he used to kiss her years ago. And I needn't tell you anything about it.