

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, first insertion... \$0.50 Each subsequent insertion... 00.13 Ten lines and under, first insertion... 00.75

Business Directory.

DR. HOSTETTER, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons England. Opposite the Elgin Mills.

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 COLBURNE STS., THORNHILL.

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.

CHAS. C. KELLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, CONVEYANCER, &c.

Mason's Arms Hotel, GEORGE SIMSON, Proprietor. STABLES for Sixty Horses. Good Pasturage.

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, UNDERTAKER, &c. &c.

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. 16.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1866.

Whole No. 306.

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.

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

Every Pump Warranted, Orders for these Pumps addressed to C. POWELL, Newton Brook, C.W. Will receive prompt attention.

DAVID EYER, Jun., Slave & Shingle Manufacturer, RESIDENCE—Lot 28, 2nd Con. Markham on the Elgin Mills Road.

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

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

Richmond Hill Bakery! W. S. POLLOCK,

BREAD & BISCUIT BAKER, BEGS leave to notify the public that he has purchased the business and good will of J. Hayward's establishment.

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.

EAVE TROUGHS' WATER SPOUS, CISTRONS AND PUMPS! Manufactured and for Sale by John Langstaff.

Porto. A SONG FOR THE TIMES. As an offset for the 'Wearing of the Green,' and other inspiring lyrics issued by the minstrels of the Brotherhood across the way, the following gem of song has been incubated by one of our local bards:

As soon's they get the cash, They mean to cross the lines, sir, But we do not think they'll find Thing exactly to their mind, sir;

Literature. The Smuggler's Leap. [FROM BLACKWOOD] Continued from our last. 'Ces messieurs veulent s'en aller le Saut de Lou Contrabandiste?'

It seemed as if he had forgotten the position of the cliff, and only remembered it when he got within a hundred yards or thereabouts, for then he slackened his pace.

M'Dermot and I stood aghast and helpless, gazing with open mouths and strained eyeballs at our unhappy friend.

too considerable for me to neglect the summons, and with the worst possible grace I prepared to depart.

Mr. M'Dermot is stopping here I enquired of, or rather affirmed to, the head waiter of the Four Seasons hotel at Wiesbaden.

He is, sir. You will find him in the 'Cursaal' gardens with Madame la soeur.

An Algerine Wedding.

Moorish ladies are usually married at thirteen; and I was informed says a traveller, of some curious particulars by an English lady, who was present at one of these marriages.

Mr. M'Dermot is stopping here I enquired of, or rather affirmed to, the head waiter of the Four Seasons hotel at Wiesbaden.

A Narrow Escape.—What very nearly amounted to a shocking tragedy, reminding one not a little of the famous old story of the bride and the chest, took place at Oxford on Tuesday.

At the corner of a walk I met her brother. 'Jack!' I exclaimed, grasping his hand with the most vehement affection, 'I'm delighted to see you.'

The working men of London have presented Mr. George Potter with a purse containing three hundred sovereigns.