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Business Directory. DR. HOSTETTER, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in England.

DR. JAS. LANGSTAFF, W.H.L. 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.

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

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Masonic Arms Hotel, GEORGE SIMSON, Proprietor.

MITCHELL 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. &c.

The York Herald

RICHMOND HILL AND YONGE ST. GENERAL ADVERTISER.

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"Let Sound Reason weigh more with us than Popular Opinion."

TERMS \$1 00 In Advance.

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RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1866.

Whole No. 307.

Chemist & Druggist, ICHM OND 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. One of the oldest and cheapest houses in the Trade. Give John a call when in 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.

CANADIAN SWING PUMPS! ACKNOWLEDGED by 800 Farmers, Professional Gentlemen and others (who have them working in Wells, varying in depth from 10 to 125 feet) to be the BEST WORKED, MOST DURABLE, AND EFFICIENT ever offered to the Public.

DAVID EYER, Jun., Slave & Shingle Manufacturer RESIDENCE—Lot 26, 2nd Con. Markham on the Elgin Mills Plank Road.

EDMUND SEAGER, Provincial Land Surveyor, &c. RICHMOND HILL. Residence—Lot 40 Yonge Street, Vaughan.

Maple Hotel! THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has opened 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 support.

Railroad Hotel, Maple! ROBERT RUMBLE, Proprietor. GOOD accommodation for Travellers—Wines, Liquors and Cures of the best brand always on hand. Good Stabling and attentive Hostler in attendance.

LEAVE TROUGH, WATER SPOUTS, CISTRONS AND PUMPS! Manufactured and for Sale by John Langstaff, STEAM MILLS, THORNHILL, September 1, 1865.

Poetry.

THE LADDER OF FAME. AN ALLEGORY. (From the Argosy.)

I once saw the Ladder of Fame, At its foot o'er a ditch full of slime, And strong men were striving to climb, Whose triumph shone out in his face; And they spoke of the deeds he had done, And he still appeared rising above, But his triumph soon changed into doubt, And he looked round amazed and perplexed.

POWELL'S CANADIAN SWING PUMPS! ACKNOWLEDGED by 800 Farmers, Professional Gentlemen and others (who have them working in Wells, varying in depth from 10 to 125 feet) to be the BEST WORKED, MOST DURABLE, AND EFFICIENT ever offered to the Public.

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responsibility. A great number of Canadians, in the service of the Company, resided at the post, and were under my control; but I found it very difficult matter to keep them in a state of due subordination, and to prevent them from quarrelling and fighting with the detached parties of Indians that occasionally visited us for the purpose of trading.

One afternoon I took my gun, and strolled out in search of game. Through it was now the beginning of spring, the lake was still frozen completely across, the cold of preceding winter having been very intense. I soon fell in with a flock of wild ducks, but before I could get a shot at them, they began to fly towards the middle of the lake; however, I followed them fearlessly over the ice, in the expectation that they would soon alight.

The weather was mild, though rather blowy. Detached black clouds moved rapidly along the face of the Heaven in immense masses, and the sun blazed forth in an obscured splendour one moment and was completely shrouded from the eye the next. I was so intent on the pursuit of my game that I hastened forwards almost unconsciously, my progress being much facilitated by a thin layer of snow which covered the ice, and rendered the footing tolerably secure.

The weather had grown calm and hazy, and the sky was very black and lowering. Large flakes of snow began to fall languidly and perpendicularly through the air; and after a little time these were accompanied by a thicker shower of sleety rain, which gradually became so dense that I could not discern the shore. I strained my eyes to catch a glance of some living object, but a dreary and motionless expanse stretched around me on every side, and the appalling silence that prevailed was sometimes interrupted by the receding cries of the wounded bird.

Literature. Adventure in the North-West Territory. [FROM BLACKWOOD] Concluded in our next.

After residing nearly a year in one of the most distant posts of the North-west Company, and conducting the fur trade there, I began to look forward to my return to Montreal. I waited with the greatest impatience for the arrival of the period which was to terminate my banishment, and restore me to society. I was nearly three hundred miles distant from any settlements, and my only companions were two young men, clerks of the establishment, whose characters, and limited acquisitions, rendered them very uninteresting associates. My situa-

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an imperfect shelter from it. I passed the time in the most gloomy and desponding reflections. I saw no means by which I could return to the trading post, and the behaviour of the Indians made me doubt if they would be inclined to grant me that support and protection without which I could not long exist.

In the afternoon the rain ceased, and the Indians began to prepare for travelling. When they had accoured themselves, they all rose from the ground without speaking a word, and walked away, one man taking the lead. I perceived that they did not intend that I should be of the party, but I followed them immediately, and, addressing myself to the person who preceded the others, told him that I must accompany them, as I neither could live in the woods alone nor knew in what part of the country I was.

He stopped and surveyed me from head to foot, saying, 'Where is your gun? where is your knife? where is your tomahawk?' I replied that I had lost them among the ice. 'My friend,' returned he, 'don't make the Great Spirit angry by saying what is not. That man knows who you are,' pointing to the Indian, who had observed me so closely. 'We all know who you are. You have come to trade with us, and I suppose your companions have concealed themselves at a distance, lest the appearance of a number of white men should intimidate us. They are right. Experience has taught us to fear white men; but their art, not their strength, makes us tremble. Go away; we do not wish to have any transactions with you. We are not to be betrayed or overpowered by liquid fire, or anything else you can offer us. None of us shall harm you. I have spoken the truth, for I have not two mouths.'

When he had finished this oration, he remained silent, and I felt at a loss what to reply. At last I repeated my story, and endeavoured to convince him that I neither had any companions nor was at all in a situation to trade with his people, or do them the slightest injury. He listened calmly to my arguments, and seemed to think there was some weight in them; and the young man already mentioned stepped forward and said, 'Let the stranger go with us: the bones of my father cry out against our leaving him behind. I am young but I dare to advise. Listen for once to the counsels of Thakakawerent. The first speaker then waved his hand, as a signal that I should follow them, and the whole party proceeded in the same order as before.

Our leader pushed forward, apparently without the least hesitation, though, accustomed as I was to the woods, I could not discover the slightest trace of a footpath. He sometimes slackened his pace for a few moments, and looked thoughtfully at the trees, and then advanced as fast as before. None of the party spoke a word, and the rustling of the dry leaves under their feet was the only sound that disturbed the silence of the forest.

Though freed from the thought of perishing for want, I could not but reflect upon my situation without uneasiness and alarm. My chance of being able to return to the post seemed to diminish every step I took. I felt excessively fatigued, not having enjoyed any natural or composed sleep the preceding night, and the roughness of the ground over which we passed added to my weariness it an intolerable degree; but I could not venture to rest by the way, lest I should lose sight of the Indians forever.

We find the following horrid paragraph in an American exchange: 'A town meeting at Owyhu, Idaho, recently resolved that three men be appointed to select twenty-five men to go Indian hunting, and all those who shall fit themselves out shall receive a nominal sum for all scalps they may bring in; and all who cannot fit themselves out shall be fitted out by this committee; and when they bring in a scalp it shall be deducted out. That for every buck scalp be paid \$100, and for every squaw scalp \$50; and for every thing in the shape of an Indian under ten years of age, \$35: That each scalp shall have the curl of the head, and each man shall make oath that the scalp was taken by the company.' Owyhu must be a dreadful place. The worst Indians of Idaho must be civilized when compared with the white savages who held the 'town meeting' at which such barbarous resolutions were adopted.