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Business Directory.

DR. HOSTETTER'S numerous friends will please accept his sincere thanks for their liberal patronage and prompt payment, and would announce that he will continue to devote a whole of his attention to the practice of Medicine.

P. J. MUTER, M. D., Physician, Surgeon & Accouchen: Thornhill.

DR. JAS. LANGSTAFF, M. D., 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 COLLEURNE STS., THORNHILL.

LAW CARDS. READ & BOYD, Barristers, Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Chancery, &c., &c.

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

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THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage and Waggon MAKER, UNDERTAKER, &c., &c., &c.

Henry Smelser, LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the counties of York and Peel, Collector of Notes, Accounts, &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. VII. No. 35.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1867.

Whole No. 416.

R. H. Hall, Chemist & Druggist, RICHMOND HILL.

JAMES BOWMAN, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, ALHRA 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.

TORONTO. 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.

DAVID EYER, Jun., State & Shingle Manufacturer

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

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

Worth Knowing! THE Subscriber would intimate to the farmers and others of Richmond Hill and vicinity having.

Horses Afflicted with Ring-bone, That he has successfully treated the above for the past ten years without a single failure.

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.

Have Troughs, Water Spouts, CISTRENS AND PUMPS! Manufactured and for Sale by John Langstaff

THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage and Waggon MAKER, UNDERTAKER, &c., &c., &c.

Henry Smelser, LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the counties of York and Peel, Collector of Notes, Accounts, &c.

Doctry, There's a Pang for every Breast.

How different are the scenes of life, And the so who act therein, Yet 'tis most clear, we very near Resemble in the one scene.

The great and noble of the land, To whom a people bow; May feel a joy with small alloy, While life is smooth to plow.

That fallen wretch with feeling dead, May go with unconcern; From act to act without attack Of after conscience burn.

See yonder son of poverty, Who trips from door to door, To beg a bite that nature might Pass by the grave once more;

Go ask that wee one on the street, The miniature of man Who life but know, so free from woe, As children only can.

The blooming youth just ripe for life, And burning for a name Steps on the course with rapid force Towards the cliffs of fame.

And eyes through rapture peer; There's not a cheek but we unstruck, Or stranger to a tear, For feelings that are ripe within, Those features will attest;

O cheer up then ye weary ones; Your case is not alone, For though we, your heart beats low, We all the same have known, Ah! 'til our forms are dust In heavenly bloom, beyond the tomb, Where pangs we've had the best.

How are you, Hale? said I. How do, Morley? said he. What's the matter? Anything wrong, with you? You look rather out of sorts. Digestion wrong, or what is it?

O, there's nothing the matter with me, I said; don't flatter yourself. You'll be wanted about half past five this afternoon.

Eh! said Hale? You don't mean to say that Mrs.—? No, no, said I, nothing of the kind—quite the reverse, indeed.

Before I had finished the peg, O Flaherty's friend made his appearance. He was unknown to me. We both bowed.

Mr. Morley, I believe. Upon my life, another Irishman; and my hopes of a peaceable termination to the affair took flight at the very sound of his voice.

Allow me to introduce myself.—Lieutenant Doolan,—in Regiment. I come from Mr. O'Flaherty.

O yes, said I, affecting to have been momentarily forgetful of that little matter. Very happy to make your acquaintance, though I could wish it had been under pleasanter conditions.

Not at all, said Mr. Doolan, in a tone of the most perfect contentment; not at all. It's not myself that's going to quarrel with the conditions.

This might be only politeness towards me, but I thought it sounded much more like satisfaction at his mission.

Mr. O'Flaherty has, no doubt, instructed you fully as to how the matter between himself and Mr. O'Dowd stands.

Quite so, quite so, said the lieutenant. Then I feel certain, Mr. Doolan, that you must agree with me that this affair cannot be allowed to proceed.

Doolan simply stared. You can scarcely avoid feeling, I continued, that the cause of quarrel is too slight for us to permit our friends to peril their lives about such a trifle.

Thrill! ejaculated Doolan. Now, can't we hit upon some method for bringing to a peaceable issue a business which, if proceeded with to the end at present proposed, must as I'm sure you perceive, being nothing but ridicule upon all engaged in it.

Faith, then, said Mr. Doolan, warrily, I perceive nothing of the kind. Hark ye, Mr. Morley; I came here to arrange peaceably the time and place for this meeting, and not to dispute about the rights and wrongs of the matter, or to question the good sense which no doubt injured both the gentlemen to take the fair and honorable course which they taken.

There was nothing for it but to pocket the olive, and do as the lieutenant wished. Time and place were agreed upon, and Doolan rose to take his leave.

Quite correct, said Hale, and this declaration O'Flaherty is, of course unable to make. His statement was a perfectly true one, and he can't unmake it without telling a falsehood.

I believe you are all gone mad, I said, vexed beyond bearing. There's not a creature who will look at the thing in a calm and reasonable manner. Why, do you realize, sir, that just for a ridiculous word from a drunken man a valuable life may be lost?

Alv very sad, very sad, indeed, replied the doctor, coolly; but it can't be helped. The matter is gone too far now to be stopped.

He broke off there, but he meant the cause of science, I'm certain, confound him! He was devoted to his profession was Hale.

Half past five, at Harrison's bungalow, if you please, Mr. Hale, said I coldly, and walked out of the room, the man of science following me to the door, and assuring me, in the cheerfulest and friendliest manner, that I might depend upon him absolutely; that he would sacrifice any number of patients sooner than not be present; and that he would be certain not to forget his instruments.

I had done my best. I had called upon common sense to help me, but common sense was nowhere to be found. I had appealed to the Great and Ridiculous, but it slept and could not be awakened.

I cheerfully undertook to do this, as I was determined that, at any rate, the surgeon should not be an Irishman, and I had some hopes that he might be able to suggest some way out of the difficulty.

In affairs of this kind, you know it is not etiquette for the parties to go in company to the battle ground as pugilists to do a prize fight.

How do, Morley? said he. What's the matter? Anything wrong, with you? You look rather out of sorts. Digestion wrong, or what is it?

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you've got your wish at last. Come along. And we all set off running towards Doolan, who had stopped, and was loading his rifle.

Did ye hit him, Phil? did ye hit him? said O'Dowd, when we reached the lieutenant.

Hit him, is it? said Doolan. No faith! I dared n't try. I fired, in hopes of frightening him. Come along! He jumped on us from behind, as we were sitting on the bank there, caught poor Tim by the shoulder, and trundled off with him never saying a word, as if six feet were nothing to speak of at all.

He broke off there, but he meant the cause of science, I'm certain, confound him! He was devoted to his profession was Hale.

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her y, walked cautiously towards the fallen tiger. The bullet had passed through his eye into his brain, and he was as dead as his greatest grandfather.

Dead as a herring! I cried. Begad, and so he is, said Doolan, who was bending over O'Flaherty; and so he is. Come here, Hale, can't you. Bad luck to ye! you're a pretty doctor to stand staring at a tiger when there is a dead Christian in want of your assistance five yards off. Come here, can't you!

O Tim, whined Doolan, what- ever injured you to go and die in a hurry like this!

Die! said Hale, sharply; what the dickens are you talking about dying for? The man's not dead. Not a bit of it. His left arm's broken, certainly, broken in two places; and he's nicely contused all over, I'll stake my reputation; pretty well frightened, no doubt; I confess I am, without so much cause; but, dead! Bless my soul, sir, will you have the goodness to allow him a breath of air?

The breath of air was allowed him. In a very short time he recovered consciousness; requested to know in a strong Irish accent whereabouts he was; betrayed by a few words that he was under the impression that he had lost his way in returning from a heavy dinner, and had gone to sleep by the roadside; then recovered his senses completely; listened to the whole history, while Hale tied his arm up as well as it could be done and finally, with much assistance, rose to his feet.

Well, gentlemen, said I, cheerfully, I supposed we may return at once, for the business which we came about will scarcely be proceeded with now. I apprehend.

I decidedly forbid Mr. O'Flaherty proceeding with that matter to day, said Hale, laying strong emphasis upon the last word.

Faith, Hale, said O'Flaherty, ye may even forbid it altogether. I should be a more insensible brute than that tiger there if I could not apologize now without feeling any humiliation in doing so. Give us your hand, Dennis, and receive my apologies. I was screwed when I met you the other night, and—

You shan't say another word, Tim, said O'Dowd; if you do, I'll never spare ye again. Come along; let's go at once. We'll send the servants for the beast yonder.

We all returned in high spirits; and that was the first and last duel I ever had a had in.

By Jove! that was a fine shot of O'Dowd's, said Galton, and, all circumstances considered, must have been immensely satisfactory to himself. Yours is the only affair of the kind, Morley, that I ever heard of, in which either of the principals obtained any real satisfaction.

If O'Dowd was as good a hand at a pistol as a rifle, O'Flaherty's chance would have been a very poor one, said Durmer.

Well, the tiger was the real peccemaker after all, said Bringham, and yet he had suffer for it. There is a want of classical justice about that part of the story.

Nay, said Morley, on the contrary, it is quite correct and classical. Amongst the ancients, you know, when two enemies were reconciled, they sacrificed a beast upon the occasion.

HOW TO SHOW LOVE FOR A WIFE.

Show love for a wife, and your admiration of her, not in nonsensical compliment; not in picking up her handkerchief, or her gloves, or in carrying her fan; not, thought you have the means, in hanging trinkets or baubles upon her; not in making yourself a fool by winking at and seeming pleased with her foibles, or follies, or faults; but show them by acts of real goodness towards her; prove, by unequivocal deeds, the high value you set on her health, and life, and peace of mind; let your praise of her go to the full extent of her deserts, but let it be consistent with truth and with sense, and such as to convince her of your sincerity.

He who is the flatterer of his wife, only prepares her ears for the hyperbolic stuff others. The kindest appellation that her Christian name affords, is the best that you can use, especially before her people. An everlasting 'my dear' is but a sorry compensation for the want of that sort of love that makes the husband cheerfully toil by day, break his rest by night, endure all sorts of hardship, if the life or health of his wife demand it.

Let your deeds, and not your words, carry to her heart a daily and hourly confirmation of the fact that you value her health, and life and happiness beyond all other things in this world; and let this be manly to her, particularly at those times when life is more or less in danger.

Follow me, then. O'Dowd stepped gently towards the tiger, and I followed his steps closely. When we were within a dozen yards of the tiger dropped O'Flaherty's arm, which it had in its mouth, and lifted its head. O'Dowd sank on his knee instantly looked along his barrel for one second, and fired. With the most awful yell I ever heard the tiger spring up, gave one bound towards us, and then, before I'd time to mark him properly, rolled over on the long grass.

Twelve feet from the nose to the tip of the tail, I bet a hundred, said O'Dowd, quietly.

I handed him the loaded rifle and we all, except Doolan, who dashed recklessly over to O'Flaherty.

Now, Morley, said O'Dowd,