

Limits of Division Courts  
Reform Convention in East York

The York Herald  
IS PUBLISHED  
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,  
And dispatched to subscribers by the earliest  
mail, or other conveyance, when so desired.  
The YORK HERALD will always be found to  
contain the latest and most important Foreign  
and Provincial News and Markets, and the  
greatest care will be taken to render it ac-  
ceptable to the man of business, and a valu-  
able Family Newspaper.  
TERMS:—One Dollar per annum, in ad-  
vance; if not paid within Two Months, One  
Dollar and Fifty cents will be charged.

# 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. 43. RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1867. Whole No. 454.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.  
Six lines and under, first insertion... \$00 50  
Each subsequent insertion... 00 13  
Ten lines and under, first insertion... 00 75  
Each subsequent insertion... 00 20  
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... 40 00  
Half a column do 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 do... 5 25  
A card of twenty lines, do do... 6 50  
Advertisements without written directions  
needed till forbid, and charged accordingly.  
All transitory advertisements, from strangers  
or irregular customers, must be paid for when  
inserted 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  
subscription.

**Richmond Hill Bakery!**  
P. BASINGTWAITE,  
**BREAD & BISCUIT BAKER**  
DEGS leave to notify the public that he has  
purchased the business and good will of  
W. S. Pollock's establishment, and that he is  
prepared to furnish BREAD and FANCY  
CAKES to those who may honor him with  
their 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, March 21, 1866. 1f

**Poetry.**  
PRISON POETRY.  
Some time since, a correspondent of the  
Times wrote, saying that in his inspection  
through a prison a few days ago, he came  
across the following lines, written on the  
slate belonging to a prisoner now in prison,  
under sentence of penal servitude for the  
second time, and who has repeatedly been  
convicted besides. The *Australasian* sub-  
sequently reproduced them—  
"I cannot take my walks abroad,  
I'm under lock and key;  
And much the better I applaud  
For all their care of me.  
"Not more than others I deserve,  
In fact, much less than more;  
Yet I have food while others starve,  
Or beg from door to door.  
"The honest paper in the street  
Half raked I behold;  
While I am clad from head to feet,  
And covered from the cold.  
"Thousands there are who scarce can tell  
Where they may lay their head;  
But I've a warm and well-aid cell,  
A bath, good books, good bed.  
"While they are fed on workhouse fare,  
And grudge their scanty food,  
Three times a day my meals I get,  
Sufficient, wholesome, good.  
"Then to the British public health,  
Who all our care relieve;  
And while they treat us as they do  
They'll never want for thieves!"

**DOLMAGE'S HOTEL,**  
LATE VAN NOSTRAND'S,  
THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public  
that he has leased the above Hotel,  
where he will keep constantly on hand a good  
supply of first-class Liquors, &c. As this  
house possesses every accommodation Trav-  
ellers can desire, those who wish to stay where  
they can find every comfort are respectfully in-  
vited to give him a call.  
GIDEON DOLMAGE, Proprietor.  
Richmond Hill, Dec. 1865. 28-1f

**JAMES BOWMAN,**  
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,  
ALMIRA MILLS,  
Markham, Nov. 1, 1865. 22

**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  
trade.  
Give John a call when in Town  
Toronto, Dec. 1865. 27

**Business Directory.**  
DR. HOSFETTER'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 to a whole of his attention to the  
practice of Medicine, Surgery and Midwifery. All  
calls, (night or day,) promptly attended to.  
Elgin Mills, October 5, 1866.

**P. J. MUTER, M. D.,**  
Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur  
Thornhill.  
Residence—Near the Church of England  
Reference permitted to O. S. Winstanley, Esq.  
Memb. Royal College of Surgeons, Eng.  
Yonge St. Toronto, and Thomas U. Savage,  
Esq. M. D., Memb. Roy. Coll. Surgeons, Eng.  
Thornhill.

**DR. JAS. LANGSTAFF,**  
WILL generally be found at home be-  
tween half past 8 a.m. and from 1 to 2 p.m.  
All parties owing Dr. J. Langstaff are expect-  
ed to call and pay promptly, as he has pay-  
ments now that must be met.  
Mr. Geo. Barlett is authorised to collect, and  
give receipts for him.  
Richmond Hill, June, 1865. 1

**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. All consultations in the office,  
Cash.  
Thornhill, June 9, 1865. 1

**DAVID EYER, Jun.,**  
Slave & Shingle Manufacturer  
RESIDENCE—Lot 26, 2nd Con. Markham on  
the Eglon Mills Plank Road.  
A large Stock of SLAVES and SHINGLES, kept  
constantly on hand, and sold at the lowest Prices.  
Call and examine Stock before purchas-  
ing elsewhere.  
Post Office Address—Richmond Hill.  
June 1865. 1-1f

**EDMUND SEAGER,**  
Provincial Land Surveyor, &c.  
RICHMOND HILL,  
Residence—Lot 40 Yonge Street, Vaughan.  
January 16, 1866. 32

**M. TEEFY, ESQ.,**  
Notary Public,  
COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH,  
CONVEYANCER, AND  
DIVISION COURT AGENT,  
RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE.  
AGREEMENTS, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages,  
Wills, &c. &c. drawn with attention  
and promptitude. Terms moderate.  
Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865. 1

**PLANEING TO ORDER,**  
In any quantity, and on short notice.  
**Planed Lumber, Flooring, &c.**  
Kept on hand, SAWING done promptly; also  
**Lumber Tongued & Grooved**  
At the lowest possible rates.  
Saw Mill on lot 25, 2nd Con. Markham, 2 1/2  
miles east of Richmond Hill by the Plank Road  
Richmond Hill, June 26, 1865. 4-1f

**GEO. McPHILLIPS & SON**  
Provincial Land Surveyors,  
SEAFORTH, C. W.  
June 7, 1865. 1

**Worth Knowing!**  
THE Subscriber would intimate to the farm-  
ers and others of Richmond Hill and  
around Country having  
Horses Afflicted with Ring-bone,  
That he has successfully treated the above for  
the past ten years without a single failure.  
This treatment does not necessitate their  
being laid aside for a few days.  
Quite a number of references given if required  
of persons whose horses have been cured by  
me.  
My charge is \$1.50 if paid when operated  
on, if not \$3.00 will be charged to ensure a  
cure.  
Residence rear of lot 25, 2nd Con. Vaughan.  
JAMES DUNTON.  
Richmond Hill, Oct. 25, '66. 72-1y

**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 atten-  
tion to the comforts of the travelling com-  
munity, to merit a share of their patronage and  
support. Good Stabling, &c.  
RICHARD VAILES.  
Maple, Jan 1866. 32-1y

**Henry Smelser,**  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the com-  
munities of York and Peel, Collector of Notes,  
Accounts, &c. Small charges and plenty to do  
Laskey, March 28, 1865. 39-1

**THOMAS SEDMAN,**  
Carriage and Waggon  
MAKER,  
**UNDERTAKER**  
&c. &c. &c.  
Residence—Nearly opposite the Post Office,  
Richmond Hill.

**THOMAS SEDMAN,**  
Carriage and Waggon  
MAKER,  
**UNDERTAKER**  
&c. &c. &c.  
Residence—Nearly opposite the Post Office,  
Richmond Hill.

**EAVE TROUGHS, WATER SPOUTS,**  
CISTRENS AND PUMPS!  
Manufactured and sold by  
**John Langstaff**  
STARK MILLS, THORNHILL

**THE PAINTER'S WIFE.**  
Concluded from our last.  
With the putting away of the  
poniard for a time Cyrilla had taken  
her eyes off the Italian, and  
now sat with her chin sunk  
on her breast and her hands tightly  
clasped, brooding over what she  
had just heard. To kill her hus-  
band and child! That would be  
a thousand times worse than death  
herself. Theodore might come any  
minute now—come stepping jaun-  
tily in through the French window,  
to be sprung upon by this madman  
and stabbed before her eyes. If  
only I could steady my mind to  
think, she kept repeating to her-  
self. What was it she had heard  
and read about the peculiarities  
of mad people? If she could only  
bring it to mind.  
All at once, something seemed to  
catch her breath, and she pressed  
her hand to her heart for a moment,  
while a strange expression crept  
over her face, which subsided pre-  
sently into one of her sweetest  
smiles. Then she half rose, from  
the easy chair, and turned her large  
soft eyes full on the young Italian.  
*Pietro mio*, she said; and there  
was a world of meaning in her  
way those two little words.  
The dark frown vanished like a  
cloud from the face of the young  
Italian, and the light of passion  
faded from his eyes when he heard  
himself addressed thus; and he  
turned on Cyrilla a look half be-  
wildered, half suspicious, and felt  
with one hand for the half of his  
poniard. She was standing with her  
head a little on one side, smiling at  
him; and while he was looking,  
her rosy lips whispered "Come!"  
and as if it were a command im-  
possible for him to disobey, he  
came towards her—timidly, cauti-  
ously, and suspiciously, but still  
step by step nearer. As she sank  
back in the easy chair, still with  
the same fixed smile on her face,  
her finger pointed to a low foot-  
stool a yard or two away. He un-  
derstood her gesture, and pushing  
the footstool across the floor, he  
seated himself on it close by her  
chair. Again the same strange  
expression swept over her face as  
the sleeve of his coat touched her  
dress as he sat down; but the  
smile was back again next mo-  
ment, and her voice took an accent  
as low and tender as that of any  
love-lorn Juliet when she next  
spoke to him.

**AN ARTFUL GIRL.**  
LAWES and James had a hansom  
to the city, where the latter arrived  
in good time after all. He need  
have been in no hurry, for it was  
a slack day at Mr Chantrey's office.  
Mr. Chantrey had gone off to dine  
at Blackwall, with a few friends, to  
celebrate the success of speculation  
they had been concerned in togeth-  
er. All that Martin had to do was  
to sit in Mr. Chantrey's room, and  
see any one who called on business.

**AN ARTFUL GIRL.**  
LAWES and James had a hansom  
to the city, where the latter arrived  
in good time after all. He need  
have been in no hurry, for it was  
a slack day at Mr Chantrey's office.  
Mr. Chantrey had gone off to dine  
at Blackwall, with a few friends, to  
celebrate the success of speculation  
they had been concerned in togeth-  
er. All that Martin had to do was  
to sit in Mr. Chantrey's room, and  
see any one who called on business.

Nobody did call: so Martin had  
an easy time of it. At one o'clock  
he sent the office boy out to the  
Stilton Cheese to order in his  
launch—a couple of chops and a  
pint of stout, with a nice mealy  
potato, and some green peas. Mar-  
tin was just about to commence his  
elegant repast, when the door opened,  
and who should walk in but  
his master's daughter. Poor Mar-  
tin blushed up to the roots of his  
hair, and then turned the colour of  
foolscap outsides. His hand shook  
so that he nearly emptied the spoon-  
ful of peas, that he was taking,  
into the stout. La! Mr James  
who would have thought of finding  
you here? I was coming to  
launch with papa. I've been shop-  
ping in the city. Ah—ah—allow  
—permit me—I'll have this re-  
moved into—below—and—can—  
I send for any refreshment for you?  
Sponge cakes—ah—jelly! There's  
a nice confectioner's up the—round  
the corner. Now if you disturb  
yourself a single bit, Mr James, I  
vow I'll go away starving as I am.  
Do, please, sit down! Grace Chan-  
trely had lost her mother when she  
was very young; but her father had  
brought her up excellently. She  
had, perhaps, less reserve than she  
would have had if she had  
been brought up under femi-  
nine rule. But she was none the  
worse for that. Her great, frank,  
brown eyes, and her open smile,  
were a treat to behold, they could  
even inspire Martin with something  
that was not far from confidence.  
What beautiful chops! said Grace,  
admiringly. May I—will you—  
permit me to place them at your  
disposal? No; I couldn't think of  
such a thing. I assure you I  
couldn't—wasn't going to eat them.  
I'm not hungry. Then you ought  
to be, you know, Mr. James. Sup-  
pose we settle in this way—I'll eat  
one chop if you'll eat the other. In  
about two minutes Martin, to his  
surprise, found himself sitting *te-  
a-te* with Grace, with the tray be-  
tween them, eating lunch with the  
greatest relish. How charmingly she  
did the honors of the tiny banquet.  
And she would drink stout, and  
wouldn't dream of sending for  
sherry; and then she produced a  
pot of marmalade, so that they had  
sweets after the chops; and oh!  
didn't she spread it daintily, and  
wasn't it twenty times nicer for her  
spreading! Artful, artful Grace.  
Why, her father had told her that  
very morning that he was going to  
dine at Blackwell, and she had  
made up her mind to drop in upon  
Martin at lunch time, and carry  
him by storm. Isn't this nice? I  
said, as she sat, after lunch,  
pretending to tattle—she had brought  
her work to spare Martin's blushes,  
for he flushed up fearfully when-  
ever their eyes met—isn't this  
nice? I think I must ask papa to  
take me for a clerk. Do you think  
I should do? Martin stammered  
out as complimentary an affirma-  
tive as he could manage. I wonder  
if mamma ever came and sat  
here with papa? Martin supposed  
she did not. Ladies seldom came  
into the city with their hus-  
bands. Grace wentered why they  
didn't—it would be so very pleas-  
ant. If Martin every married,  
wouldn't he like his wife to come  
to the office with him? Martin  
thought he should; but she should  
but he should never marry; and  
if he did, perhaps she would not  
care to come. Grace said, Oh yes,  
she would if she loved him; then  
asked why he thought he should  
never marry. Martin got perplexed.  
Grace was obliged to help  
him out, which she did by asking  
him if he had ever tried to  
get married. Martin grew worse  
confounded that ever, but managed  
to make himself understood to  
the effect that effect that he had  
not. Then why don't you? Have  
you never seen any one you cared  
for enough? Martin astonished  
himself by replying, Yes he met  
one. Then why don't you ask  
her? He was afraid. She might  
refuse him. Oh no; she would  
not, I am sure! Did Miss Chan-  
trely did think so? asked Martin.  
And Miss Chantrey did think so.  
In short, that artful damsel  
quietly led him into a hurried  
confession of love, and then—  
well, and then they found they  
loved one another very much  
and that it was six o'clock and  
Grace must go home. I will leave  
you to imagine Martin's state of  
mind when he returned to Black-  
wall Buildings. His delight at having  
won Grace's love was far from en-  
hanced by his recollection of the  
terms of his lease, and his terror  
at the thought of telling old Phil-  
bert he was going to be married.  
We left old Philbert enroute for the  
Five A; we will take the liberty  
of giving him the go-by, and arriv-  
ing at that hostelry before him.

**THOMAS SEDMAN,**  
Carriage and Waggon  
MAKER,  
**UNDERTAKER**  
&c. &c. &c.  
Residence—Nearly opposite the Post Office,  
Richmond Hill.

**THOMAS SEDMAN,**  
Carriage and Waggon  
MAKER,  
**UNDERTAKER**  
&c. &c. &c.  
Residence—Nearly opposite the Post Office,  
Richmond Hill.

**THOMAS SEDMAN,**  
Carriage and Waggon  
MAKER,  
**UNDERTAKER**  
&c. &c. &c.  
Residence—Nearly opposite the Post Office,  
Richmond Hill.

**THOMAS SEDMAN,**  
Carriage and Waggon  
MAKER,  
**UNDERTAKER**  
&c. &c. &c.  
Residence—Nearly opposite the Post Office,  
Richmond Hill.

**THOMAS SEDMAN,**  
Carriage and Waggon  
MAKER,  
**UNDERTAKER**  
&c. &c. &c.  
Residence—Nearly opposite the Post Office,  
Richmond Hill.

**THOMAS SEDMAN,**  
Carriage and Waggon  
MAKER,  
**UNDERTAKER**  
&c. &c. &c.  
Residence—Nearly opposite the Post Office,  
Richmond Hill.

Atlantic Cable Messages.—It is again  
stated that the Anglo-American Tele-  
graph Company propose, subject to the consent  
of the Atlantic Telegraph Company, to  
reduce the charge for messages to New  
York to 25 for twenty words.  
What riches are those that certainly take  
to themselves wings and fly away? Ost-  
riches.