Reform Convention in East york

The Nork Herald

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING. And dispatched to subscribers by the earliest

mails, 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 acceptable to the man of business, and a valuable Family Newspaper.

TERMS :- One Dollar per annum, IN AD. NEW SERIES. VANCE; if not paid within Two Months, One Dollar and Fifty cents will be charged.

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A card of twenty lines, do 6 50
All orders strictly attended to.

Advertisements without written directions | Richmond Hill, March 21, 1866. nserted till forbid, and charged accordingly All transitory advertisements, from strangers or irregular customers, must be paid for when

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ianded in for insertion

No paper discontinued until all arrearages ere paid : and parties refusing papers without vited to give him a call. paying up, will be held accountable for the subscription.

Businces Directory.

T)R. HOSTETTER'S numerous friends will please accept his sincere thanks for their liberal patronage and prompt payment. and would amounce that he will continue to devote the 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., Meinb, Roy. Coll. Surgeons, Eng. Thistleton.

DR. JAS. LANGSTAFF, WILL generally be found at home before half-past 8 a,m and from 1 to 2 p.m. All parties owing Dr. J. Langstaff are expected to call and pay promptly, as he has payments now that must be met.

Mr. Gao, Burkitt is authorised to collect, and give receipts for him. Richmond Hill, June, 1865

JOHN M. REID, M. D., COR, OF YONGE AND COLBURNE STS., Richmond Hill Jan 31, 1867. THORNIHLL.

Consultations in the office on the morning of Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 8 to 10, a. m. WAll consultations in the office,

Cash. Thornbill, June 9, 1865

LAW CARDS.

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

77. King Street East, fover Thompson's East India House) Toronto. D.B. READ, Q.C. | J.A. BOYD BA

May 7, 1866.

M. TEEFY, ESQ., Notary Public, COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH,

CONVEYANCER, AND DIVISION COURT AGENT, RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE. A GREEMENTS, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages,

A Wills, &c , &c., drawn with atte Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865. 1

GEO. B. NICOL, BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law,

Solicitor in Chancery, CONVEYANCER, &c., &c., &c. Office-In the "York Herald" Buildings, Richmond Hill.

Money to Lend. July, 5th. 1866.

CONVEYANCERS, &c. Office—In the Court House, . . TORONTO being laid aside only for a few days.

August 1, 1866.



THOMAS SEDMAN,

Carriage and Waggon MAKER.

UNDERTAKER Sec. Sec. Sec. Residence—Nearly opposite the Post Office, support. Good Stabling, &c.
Rechmond Vill.

EAVE TROUGHS, WATER SPOUTS, ISTRENS AND PUMPS! Manufactured and for Sale by

John Langstaff STEAM MILS, THORNHILL

RICHMOND HILL AND YONGE ST. GENERAL ADVERTISER.

"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.

Poetrn.

1tf

P. BASINGTWAITE,

A card of ten lines, for one year.... 4 00 at the lowest possible rates and on the shortest

DOLMAGE'S HOTEL LATE VAN NOSTRAND'S,

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he has leased the above liotely where he willkeep constantly on hand a good All letters addressed to the Editor must be supply of first-class Liquors, &c. As this house possesses every accommodation Travel ers can desire, those who wish to stay where they can find every comfort are respectfully in-

> GIDEON DOLMAGE, Proprietor Richmond Hill, Dec. 1865.

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

38 West Market Square, 2 doors south of King Street, TORONTO.

One of the oldast and cheapest houses in the Give John a call when in Town

Toronto, Dec. 1865. KICHMOND HILL HUTEL

BY ROBERT FERRIS.

F. having leased the above Hotel, formely occupied by the late Mr. R. Nichols], and having put it in a thorough state of repair, Travellers will find this herself. Theodore might come any that life to such a one can be a house both comfortable and convenient. A good Hostler always in attendance

In any quantity, and on short notice. Planed Lumber, Flooring, &c. Kept on hand, SAWING done promptly; also

Lumber Tongued & Groved At the lowest possible rates.

Richmond Hill, June 26, 1865.

DAVID EYER, Jun.,

on the Elgio Mills Plank Road. A large Stock of STAVES and SHINGLES, kept constantly on hand, and sold af the lewest Prices [] Call and examine Stock before purchasug elsewhere. Post Office Address-Richmond Hill. June 1865

ESIDENCE-Lot 26, 2nd Con. Markham

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

Residence-Lot 40 Yonge Street, Vanghan. January 16, 1866. GEO. McPHILLIPS & SON

Provincial Land Surveyors, SEAFORTH, C. W.

Worth Knowing!

Quite a number of reference given if requir-

on, if not \$3 00 will be charged to ensure a

Residence rear of lot 25, 2nd Con. Vaughau. JAMES DUNTON. 72-1y Richmond Hill, Oct. 25, '66

aned an HOTEL in the Village of Maple, nity, to merit a share of their patronage and

RICHARD VAILES. Maple, Jan 1866. 32.ly

Accounts, &c. Small charges and plenty te do when she next only the nillow. Laskey, March 2nd 1865.

sequently reproduced them-"I cannot take my walks abroad, I'm under lock and key;
And much the public I applaud For all their care of me. "Not more than others I deserve,

PRISON POETRY.

Some time since, a correspondent of 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-

Yet I have food while others starve, Or beg from door to door. The honest pauper in the street Half naked I behold;

In fact, much less than more;

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-air'd cell

A bath, good books, good bed. "While they are fed on workhouse fare, And grudg'd their scauty food, Three times a day my meals I get, Sufficient, wholesome, good.

Then to the British public health. Who all our care relieves: And while they treat us as they do They'll never want for theives.

Literature.

The Painter's Wife.

Concluded from our last. With the putting away of the poniard for a time Cyrilla had takband and child! That would be minute now-come stepping jaunti- thing of much value?

bring it to mind. he exciaimed. Oh, that a soul so beautiful, we willvile should lodge in a husk so

sweet.

If she could only bring it to mind All at once, something seemed to with a mourning smile. catch her breath, and she pressed her hand to her heart for a moment, soft eyes full on the young Italian. way those two little words.

faded from his eyes when he heard ings at work within her. THE Subscriber would intimate to the farmers and others of Richmond Hill and
urred of Country having.

himself addressed thus; and he fastini began to move towards turned on Cyrilia a look half bethe door of the dressing-room; the same fixed smile on her face, flesh, asked the question. her finger pointed to a low foot Maple Hotel! stool a yard or two away. He un-THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends derstood her gesture, and pushing and the public generally, that he has the floor, he laugh. Why should I care for med an HOTEL in the Village of Manle. opened an HOTEL in the Village of Maple.

4th Con. Vaughan, where he hopes, by attention to the comforts of the travelling communication. Again the same strange of the travelling communication to the comforts of the travelling communication. expression swept over her face as that I could not love you so well the sleeve of his coat touched her smile was back again next moof that innocent; and he at least is
in hiding here, you will be able bor concernd to the Atlantic Telegraph Company, to,
reduce the charge for messages to New T ICENSED AUCTIONEER for the coun- as low and tender as that of any spoke to him.

across the following lines, written on the

but his eyes were still full of be- twice, wilderment, and his lips moved you be glad to see me, when you know that I am here to take your

that when life has become a burden, it does not seem such a very difficult thing to quiet it?

eredulously. In this pretty nest, and mated with the husband of your choice, your life ought to be

very precious to you, Cyrilla. The opinion of the world ! said Cprilla, with a mournful ring in her and now sat with her chin sunk common! You have read Locksley on her breast and her hands tightly Hall, and you know what I mean clasped, brooding over what she without my saying more. Once I had just heard. To kill her hus had a treasure within my grasp. but not knowing its value, I threw a thousand times worse than death it carelessiy away.—Do you think

and read about the peculiarities he seized it, and covered it with poniard. PLANEING TO ORDER, of mad people? If she could only passionate kisses. She did not repulse him; she only said gently; scheme! said Cyrilla encouraging-The Italian was watching her You must not do that; you know ly. But I think I know one still

ruptness which marked all his starting to his feet. You shall not in a lady's room. Saw Mill on lot 25, 2nd Con. Markham, 21 movements, he got up, and striding die! I will intercede for you with milles east of Richmond Hilb by the Plank Road to the easel, flung back the sheet the mandarin. The dog-star him-4-ly with which it was covered. He self shall hear your story, and pity in a dozen places. Out! out! curs- this hateful England-together in vial which I have in my dressing ed. ed likeness of afalse-hearted fiend! my own sunny clime, in Italy the room. He drinks the coffee, and The clock on the mantel-piece man!

chimed midnight. There sounds

Pietro mio, she said; and there who calls you wife, the child who shall it not be so? was a world of meaning in her ealls you mother, they must

This treatment does not nece situte their him; and while he was looking, dare to say that you care the fasten the window. Let me conher rosy lips whispered 'Come!' least in the world about either of sider where will be the best place ed of persons whose horses have been cured by and as if it were a command im those two? he snarled out. He to hide you? She pausea, and, ously, and suspiciously, but still hand was behind her, and she felt a hiding place. Fastini was hold-passed before the painter's wife re- won Grace's love was far from enstep by step nearer. As she sank the sharp point of the poniard prick ing her other had, and pressing it covered throughly from the effects hanced by his recollection of the back in the easy chair, still with through her bressing-robe into her now and again to his lips.

Care for either of them ! exclaimed Cyrilla with a contemptuous them, Pietro mio? It is not that do not think—nay, I am sure innocent.

-only the pillow.

tice. Let him live.

Spoken like my own Pietro, said me I know.

band; you will not intercede for star-Your life a ourden! he said in- him, said Pietro gloomily. Hehe above all men-must die.

she said to herself.

of vengeance.

think, she kept repeating to her- me, he cried. One of her hands across the threshold, I shall rush BEGS respectfully to inform his customers self. What was it she had heard was lying carelessly on her lap; forth, and strike him dead with my and the public that he is prepared to do and read about the peculiarities he seized it and covered it with poniard. A pretty scheme—a very pretty

It is the signal that summons his head, and carry it to my friend windows. you to a new life—to a life of love, the mandarin, and he will give me lightly on her shoulder. The man mine, my own, for ever! Say, caution man as well as a brave

and I must hide you at once.

said Fastini eagerly.

I have it! she said at last.

Nothing could be better, You shall hide yourself in this old chest; and she ran across the room might have been placed here on a slack day at Mr Chantrey's office. dress as he sat down; but the as I do now, it I knew that you Son will have stated as I do now, it I knew that you Son will have stated as I do now, it I knew that you so well purpose, she said still laughing. Mr. Chantrey had gone off to dine

You eaughty, naughty boy ! she | No! said Cyrilla loftily. The box you know. (A little pun that launch with papa. I've been shopsaid, and she ninched his ear play man I love must be above a das- is it not? I really wou't let you ping in the city. Ah—ah—allow fully as she spoke; I vow you tardly deed like that. To be the kiss my hand any more.) You —permit me—I'll have this reneurly frightened me to death, murderer of a similing babe! must just keep the lid upon about a moved into-below-and-cancreeping into the room in that Faugh!—You can go, Signor quarter of an inch—not more; and I send for any refreshment for you? stealthy way for all the world like Fastini, she added cildly, stepping presently you will see Thornhurs: Sponge cakes—ah—jetly f Theres the villain in a melodrama. How from before him. The child is a come stepping in through one of a nice confectioner's up the round was I to know it was you that was sleep in yonder room. When you these windows. Xou will see him the corner. Now if you disturbed behind the curtain? And then, have killed him, come back and kiss me—for the last time, you yourself a single bit, Mr James, f when I did see you, I declare you kill me, if you don't wish to see know, so you must not be angry. vow I'll go away starving as I am. gave my nerves quite a shock. I the unutterable comtempt with Then he will go round and fasten Do, please, sit down! Grace Chanhad heard such strange stories which I should then look upon you the windows; then he will yawn trey had lost her mother when she about your being mad, and all that She pointed to the open door of the and stre ch himself; and then he was very young; but her father had you know, so that my fright can dressing-room as she spoke, and will seat himself in his easy-chair, brought her up excellently. She hardly be wondered at. My poor drawn up to her full height, stared and ask for his meerschaum and a had, perhaps, less reserve than she Pietro, what you must have suffer steady into the lunatic's eyes. He cup of coffee But you must not would have had if she had quailed under that fixed stern gaze; stirtill you see his eyes close, and been brought up under femibe whispered something to kimself; his head droop back on the chair. nine rule. But she was none the Every nerve and fibre in the and when with the air of a beaten -And now, sir, to your hiding worse for that, Her great, frank, Italian's body seemed to thrill un- round, he slunk up to Cyrilla, and place. It you love me. don't delay brown eyes, and her open smile, der the influence of those loving taking her hand humbly, he lifted for Thornhurst may be here any were a treat to behold, they could words and that angelic smile; it to his lips, and kissed it moment. No-not a single kiss even inspire Martin with something now, but as many as you like after- that was not far from confidence. Your pardon, Cyrilla, he said, wards Why can't you tie those What beautiful chops! said Grace. inaudibly for several moments be- for having misunderstood you. lanky limbs of yours into a knot? admiringly. May I-will youfore he spoke. Why do you pity The child, truly, is beneath my no- A little lower please. So—that is permit me to place them at your better.

She was just lowering the lid of Cyrilla, thawing suddenly into a the chest gently over him when he very May-day of love and sun- struck it up suddenly with his understand, my Pietro, she said, shine. You were only jesting with arm. Cyrilla, he said, something whispers to me that my friend the But he-the man who has caus- mandarin would like me to do ed you so much misery-your hus- this deed myself. Perhaps the Dog-

wife in his arms, he carried her dragged out by Thornhurst more dead than alive.

of that terrible hour.

AN ARTFUL GIRL.

Lawes and James had a hansom laughing gajly, and dragging the to the city, where the latter arrived of giving him the go-by, and arriv-Italian after her, and flung open the in good time after all. He need ing at that hostelry before him. lid of the old carved chest. It have been in no hurry, for it was See—you will have plenty of room at Blackwall, with a few friends, to of the Atlantic Telegraph Company, to, in hiding here, you will be able hey had been concerned in togeth | York to £5 for twenty words, yourself unseen, to witness the er. All that Martin had to do was What riches are those that certainly take ginning to end-from your private see any one who called on business, riches.

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. Martin was just about to commence his elegant repast, when the loor opened, and who should walk in but his master's daughter. Poor Martin 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 spoonful of pease, that he was taking, into the stout. La! Mr James who would have thought of finding vou here? I was coming to 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. Supabout two minutes Martin, to his a-tete with Grace, with the tray be-

Nobody did call: so Martin had

pose we settle in this way--I'll eat one chop if you'll eat the other. In surprise, tound himself sitting tete Hush I exclaimed Cyrilla with tween them, eating lunch with the a start. The king of the pelicans greatest relish. How charmingly she So be it, said Cyrilla with a little is coming this way. I hear his did the honors of the tiny banquet. shrug of supreme indifference. Ten footsteps. Hide-hide! She tried And she would drink stout, and minutes past twelve! Theodore to press the lid down on him as wouldn't dream of sending for could not be long now. How her she spoke; but his suspicions, sherry; and then she produced a ears strained, how her heart beat ever on the alert, were roused in pot of marmalade, so that they had voice.—Is there not such a thing. at the slightest sound from without an instant, and with all his strength sweets after the chops; ann oh Pietre, as being wedded to a man It he were to come now, he could he strove to keep himself from be-didn't she spread it daintily, and en her eyes off the Italian, and with whom you have nothing in hardly escape with life, unless she ing shut in, but his strength was wasn't it twenty times nicer for her Cyrilla, were to sacrifice her own of little avail in the position in spreading! Artful, artful Grace. life in the endeavour to save his. the position in which he then was. Why, her father had told her that She was quite prepared to do that, Cyrilla flung herself bodily on the very morning that he was going to chest, and in spite of all the mad- dine at Blackwell, and she had Bu' pray, tell me, she resumed man's efforts, little by tittle inch made up her mind to drop in upon a'oud, what plan you intend to by inch, the lid came down upon Martin at lunch time, and carry adopt for carrying out your scheme him, his sower to struggle against him by storm. Isn't this nice? it decreasing in proportion the she said, as she sat, af er lunch, As soon as I hear his footsteps, the changed his position, and before her eyes If to be sprung upon by this madman builed it in her handkerchief. Fast and stabbed before her eyes If think she kept reposition to be sprung upon by this madman builed it in her handkerchief. Fast and stabbed before her eyes If think she kept reposition to be sprung upon by this madman builed it in her handkerchief. Fast as soon as I hear his footsteps, the changed his position, and before her work to spare Martin's blushes, he could recover himself, the lid for he flushed up fearfully when-think she kept reposition. the same instant the iron staple in nice? I think I must ask papa to the body of the chest shot up take me for a clerk. Do you think through a slit in the lid. The I should do? Martin stammered moment she saw it, Cyrilla's in- out as complimentary an affirmastinct pointed out to her the only tive as he could manage. I wonmethod by which Fastini could be der if mamma ever came and sat brows. Suddenly, with that ab-The iron barthat should have pass- into the city with their husmovements, he got up, and striding die! I will intercede for you with Tell it me, said the Italian eager- ed through the hole in the staple, bands. Grace wendered why they and have kept the chest fast shut, didn't-it would be so very plea-When he comes in, said Cyrilla, was broken away, and all that sant. If Martin every married, started at sight of the picture; but you. Some other life shall be he will ask for a cup of coffee-he Cyrilla could now do was to push wouldn't he like his wife to come next moment, his poinard was out sacrified in place of yours: you always does. Into his coffee I will her thumb through the staple, and to the office with him? Martin Stave & Shingle Manufacturer and the canvas stabbed through shall live. Together, we will quit put a tew drops out of a certain use it as the bar had been use-thought he should: but the should but he should never marry; and The footsteps on the gravel out- if he did, herhaps she would not five minutes later he is a dead side were coming nearer; and care to come. Grace said, Oh yes, presently, Theodore Thornhurst, she would if she loved him; then Good, good! said the madman, cigar in mouth, and with a merrier asked why he throught he should the knell of my doom ' said Cyrilla rubbing his hands gleefully. And twinkle than usual in his eye stepp- never marry. Martin got perplexthen, when he is dead, I will cut off ed in through one of the French ed. Grace was obliged to help him out, which she did by asked him if he had ever tried to while a strange expression crept over her face, which subsided presently into one of her sweetest smiles. Then she half rose, from smiles. Then she half rose, from smiles and freedom, and freedom, and happiness! said the laid a finger and I together; and you will be smiles. The painter was a smile of the chest. smiles. Then she half rose, from to accomplish. He laid a finger and I together; and you will be of the chest. The painter was a not. Then why don't yon? Have you never seen any one you cared one; he heard strange noises pro- for enough? Martin astonished It shall, my Pietro! answered ceeding from the interior of the himself by replying, Yes he met way those two little words.

The dark frown vanished like a cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the cloud from the face of the young of the madman steadily; not the young of Italian, and the light of passion quiver of a nerve betrayed the feeltrey did think so? asked Matin. Yes-yes! behind the curtains! into another room, and summoned And Miss Chantrey did think so. the servants to her assistance. In short, that artful damsel Barristers & Attorneys-at-Law Horses Afflicted with Ring-bone, Solicitors in Chancery,

Wildered, haif suspicious, and felt Cyrilla caught him by the button, with one hand for the half of his and held him. He turned on her Cyrilla, because the first thing that has successfully treated the above for pointard. She was stand with her in an instant a wild down to the confession of love and than the last successfully treated the above for pointard. She was stand with her in an instant a wild down to the confession of love and than the last successfully treated the above for pointard. head a little on one side, smiling at garing out of his eyes. Do you— will be to draw the curtains, and suffocated by this time, and was loved one another very much and that it was six o'clock and Grace must go home. I will leave Ultimately, the Italian was re- you to imagine Mertin's state of possible for him to disobey, he had grasped her firmly by the with her finger on her lips, looked consigned to the place from which mind when he returned to Bachelov My charge is \$1.50 if paid when operated came towards her-timidly, cauti- shoulder with one hand; his other round the room, as if in search of he had escaped; but a long time Buildings. His delight at having

> Atlantic Cable Messages .- It is again stated that the Anglo-American Telegraph Company propose, subject to the consent

terms of his lease, and his terror

at the thought of telling old Phili-

bert he was going to be married.

We left old Philibert enroute for the

Five All; we will take the liberty