

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

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Business Directory. DR. HOSSETT'S numerous friends will please accept his sincere thanks for their liberal patronage and prompt payment.

P. J. MUTER, M. D., Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur Thornhill. 47 St. Nicholas—Near the Church of England

DR. JAS. LANGSTAFF, M.D., generally in attendance at home before half past seven and from 1 to 2 p.m.

JOHN M. REID, M. D., COR. OF YORKE AND COLBURNE STS., THORNHILL. Consultations in the office on the mornings of Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

LAW CARDS. READ & BOYD, Barristers, Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Chancery, &c., 77, King Street East, (over Thompson's East India House)

M. KEEFEY, ESQ., Notary Public, COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH, CONVEYANCER, AND DIVISION COURT AGENT, RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE.

GEO. B. NICOL, BARRISTER, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, CONVEYANCER, &c., &c., &c. Office—In the "York Herald" Buildings, Richmond Hill.

M'NAB, MURRAY & JACKES, Barristers & Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, CONVEYANCERS, &c. Office—In the Court House, TORONTO August 1, 1866.

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

SAVE TROUBS, WATER SPOUTS, CISTRENS AND PUMPS! Manufactured and for Sale by John Langstaff, Strachan St., Toronto.

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. 41. RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1867. Whole No. 455.

Richmond Hill Bakery P. BASINGTWAITE, BREAD & BISCUIT BAKER. BEGS 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.

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.

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 oldest and cheapest houses in the trade.

RICHMOND HILL HOTEL, BY ROBERT FERRIS. R. F. having leased the above Hotel, formerly occupied by the late Mr. R. Nichols, and having put it in a thorough state of repair, Travellers will find this house both comfortable and convenient.

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., Slave & Shingle Manufacturer. RESIDENCE—Lot 25, 2nd Con. Markham on the Elgin Mills Plank Road.

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

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

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

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

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.

Henry Smolser, LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the conveyance of Real Estate, Collector of Notes, &c. &c. &c. Small charges and plenty to do. Lakeside, March 2nd 1865.

Poetry. THE PEACH STEALERS.

'Twas early in the month October, Two farmer lads, not very sober, Met at the tap to take a pipe, For any mischief they were ripe, Flung off the gates, or chase the lasses, O'erthrow a pike, or smash the glasses.

Literature. An Englishman's story of an Elephant.

I had been settled more than a year upon my coffee estate in the wild jungles of Ceylon, when one morning, during the idle season, as I stood before my bungalow, gazing, stretching, and wondering how I might best amuse myself for the day, a Coolie servant came up to me, headed and panting, and placed in my hand the following note:

had set a price upon the head of each. In herds, as I have said, these huge animals were but little feared, even by the natives; but it occasionally so happened, from what cause I have never been able to learn, that an old tusker would become detached from his companions, and like a maddened human Malay, seem to devote the remainder of his life to running a muck—or, in other words, to attacking and killing every living thing he could reach, whether man or beast; and all from pure malice—from an infernal fury that nothing but his own death could appease.

When about half-way between my house and Hollingsworth's, in a wild romantic part of the country, just where the road or path I was pursuing led down into a dark valley across a bright stream into a strip of level jungle, the Coolies running by my side suddenly stopped and yelped out in terror, pointing to some huge fresh footprints, that the rogue elephant had just passed.

How do you know those impressions were not made yesterday? I inquired, stopping to examine them. See master! returned a bright-eyed fellow, called Lunekee, pointing to the bushes against which the huge body of the animal had pressed; 'him brush off dew!

But I have my rifle, said I; two barrels—zinc balls—and am a pretty sure shot, and if I can find him I am determined to try my hand, devil or no devil!

Just at this moment, as if in answer to my challenge, there came a loud bellowing, trumpeting roar from the deep jungle before me, followed by the rattling, snapping, and crashing sound of some tremendous body making a quick way through a dense thicket.

Whiz! flash! rush what is that? A spotted deer passes me like a bolt of lightning, scared by that terrific trumpeting trumpeting and crashing, which makes even the boldest of the jungle tremble. Shall I stand and await his onset? for he is evidently coming this way, and will soon be here. No; my horse is too restive—the ground too uncertain: better get my first view of the monster from the top of yonder hill.

Up, trumpeting out defiance—eyes fiery red and awfully wicked, and tail lashing his sides in fury. Thank heaven, there is some distance between us, and I yet have the chance of flight or flight!

Better run much, else climb tree a good deal master! says a voice over my head; and looking up in surprise, I see Lunekee snugly in the upper branches of a tall tree, and another glance shows his companions similarly situated to the right and left of him.

When about half-way between my house and Hollingsworth's, in a wild romantic part of the country, just where the road or path I was pursuing led down into a dark valley across a bright stream into a strip of level jungle, the Coolies running by my side suddenly stopped and yelped out in terror, pointing to some huge fresh footprints, that the rogue elephant had just passed.

He is hit in the head, but not killed; and madder than ever with the sting of pain, he flourishes his trunk, tramples with his wild fury, and increases his speed, to reach and crush me like a troublesome moth. There is nothing for it now but flight—swift flight; a few seconds more, and he will be upon me and I shall be among the things that were! Fairly swinging myself upon my horse, with an agility worthy of a Camache Indian, I give my noble brute the spur and the rein, and away we go over the hill at break-neck speed; rocks, bushes, and trees not once considered in our race for life.

Seeing my danger, the Coolies, posted beyond the reach of the elephant, now shout and scream to attract his attention and draw him off from the pursuit. He hears the noise, glances upward with his fiery eyes, and turns to seek the nearest foe. The tree of Lunekee receives his mad favour; and rushing at that, he butts it an awful blow with his huge tusks—a blow that jars and shakes it like a small earthquake, makes every limb and leaf quiver, and almost unsets the poor fellow, who clings to it with all his strength and hopes of life. Then he seizes it with his trunk, bellows forth his rage, exerts all his mighty force, and bends and shakes it as if might bend and shake a birch; and then retreating to gather headway, he butts it again, ripping off the bark and goring it with his tusks but failing to bring down his human prey.

By this time he seems to have forgotten me altogether. But I have not forgotten him. Checking my horse at a safe distance, I proceed to reload my two barrels with zinc balls in the greatest possible haste; and before he is satisfied to turn and seek another victim, I spur my horse to dangerous vicinity, get him quiet for a moment, just in the nick of time, and blaze away again, directly at the monster's head.

This time, thank heaven, my aim has been true; and both balls go through his thick skull, and sink into his brain. He stops, staggers, reels—gets a dim view of me—tries to make another charge—steps out feebly—totters, and falls with a loud crash, sending forth the wildest bellows of rage and pain, and then lies so lifeless so helpless on his huge side that even a child need no longer fear him. A few half-smothered groans, some convulsive jerks, a quivering throughout the great mass, and all is over—the body and limbs grow still, and the furious,

formidable, dreaded rogue elephant is dead.

No general, after a great victory, ever felt his triumph more triumphantly than I did, as I quietly walked up, seated myself on the dead monster of the wilderness, and received, like a king upon his throne, the congratulations and praises of my joyful servants, who now gathered around me, shouting and dancing.

Leaving the beast in their charge I remounted my horse and finished my ride to Mango Hill Retreat, where I found Hollingsworth and some half a dozen others only waiting for my arrival to begin the perilous hunt to which I had been invited. When I told them my adventure, they could hardly credit my story, and rode back with me to be confirmed of its truth. The result made a great man of me in all my region; and probably no one act of my life ever afforded me so much satisfaction, taken in all its bearings as my encounter with, and destruction of, that savage rogue elephant.

EVERY-DAY DANGERS.

No. 1.—Arsenical paper-hangings—or wall-paper which owes its beautiful green colour to arsenic of copper. Physicians and chemists are calling attention more and more every day, to the decided danger of having such paper on the walls of apartments. Among the unpleasant effects of breathing an atmosphere impregnated with arsenical vapour, are headache, nausea, dryness of the mouth and throat, cough, depression of spirits, prostration of strength, nervous affections, boils, watery swellings of the face, cutaneous eruptions, and inflammation of the eyes.

No. 2.—Poisonously painted toys—an occasional source of illness among young children, who cannot understand the meaning of such things to their mouths. Wood trumps and whistles are ornamented with red lead and arsenic of copper.

No. 3.—Freshly-painted apartments—always dangerous to occupy so long as they afford the slightest paint odour—especially to those persons who are not in the habit of breathing lead emanations.

No. 4.—Inflammable garments—very extensively worn by women and children, and at an annual sacrifice in this country alone of several hundred lives. And yet how unnecessary a contingency! Chemists tell us that if combustible articles of clothing, after being well starched, bleached, and rough dried, are saturated in a warm and well-stirred solution of either tungstate of soda or sulphate of ammonia (the former being preferable for woven fabrics), and then rolled in a piece of linen which has been already soaked and dried in the same solution, and afterwards ironed in the usual manner, they will be rendered so nearly incombustible, that if put into a fiery furnace, they will only char—they will not burn with a flame.

No. 5.—Confectionery, coloured, flavoured, adulterated, or otherwise contaminated with arsenic of copper, verdigris, chrome yellow, white lead, gamboge, indigo, Brunswick green, sulphuretted arsenic, Prussian blue, fusil oil, ultramarine, verdigris, plaster of Paris, whiting, vermilion, and bronze powders. Confectionery, properly made, may be regarded as decidedly wholesome. We have only to find fault with such samples as we have frequently met with containing indifferently several of the above-mentioned teeth-destroying, mouth-cankering, intestinal flaming, nauseating, headache, colic and spasm producing compounds.

No. 6.—Tea adulterated with exhausted tea-leaves, the leaves of other plants, sand, earth, starch, and gum, and coloured to suit the purchaser with combinations of chromate of lead, gypsum, green vitriol, Prussian blue, and indigo. No wonder that tea is apparently capricious in its physiological effects, its long continued use in one case being attended with a high degree of bodily and mental vigour—while in another it is associated with headache, nausea, nervous tremblings, and paralysis.

No. 7.—Coffee insufficiently roasted or adulterated with corn-meal, peas, and beans, coloured with Venetian red, or adulterated with chicory, a somewhat poisonous root, very apt itself to be adulterated with something which requires Venetian red to disguise it. All such coffee is injurious, and, if liberally used, liable to cause headache, heartburn, dyspepsia, debility, wakefulness, and partial blindness.

No. 8.—Earthenware vessels glazed with oxide of lead, a poisonous compound, easily dissolved by anything acid, alkaline, bitter, sweet, sour, greasy, fatty, or saline. Among the other articles of food or drink which ought never to be kept in such vessels, are vinegar, pickles, syrups, sauces, preserves, milk, butter, salt, and pork. It is said that vessels glazed with litharge are usually of a yellow, or yellowish colour, according as the proportion litharge is greater or less.

THE POISON OF THE RAT TLESNAKE.

Dr. J. W. Burnett recently related before the Boston Natural-History Society some experiments and investigations made with the rattlesnake, which will be found interesting. We give an extract below:

"The virulence of the poison of these reptiles is too well known for special description. I will only add, there is good reason for the belief that its action is the same upon all living things, vegetables as well as animals. It is even just as fatal to the snake itself as other animals; for Dr. Dearing informed me that one of his specimens, after being irritated and annoyed in its cage, in moving suddenly, accidentally struck one of its fangs into its own body; it soon rolled over and died, as any other animal would have done. Here, then, we have the remarkable, and perhaps unique, physiological fact, of a liquid secreted directly from the blood, which proves deadly when introduced into the very source (the blood) from which it was derived! With the view of ascertaining the power and amount of poison, Dr. Dearing performed the following experiment. The snake was a very large and vicious one, and very active at the time. He took eight half-grown chickens, and allowed the snake to strike at each under the wing as fast as they could be presented to him. The first died immediately; the second after a few minutes; the third after ten minutes; the fourth after more than an hour; the fifth after twelve hours; the sixth was sick and drooping for several days, but recovered; the seventh was only slightly affected; and the eighth not at all. With my second remaining specimen I was desirous of performing several experiments as to the action of this poison on blood. The following is one: The snake was quite active, and, as any one approached the cage, began to rattle violently; but twenty-five or thirty drops of chloroform being allowed to fall on his head, one slowly after the other, the sound of his rattles gradually died away, and in a few minutes he was wholly under the effects of this agent. He was then adroitly seized behind the jaws with the thumb and forefinger, and dragged from the cage, and allowed partially to resuscitate; in this state a second person held his tail to prevent his coiling around the arm of the first, while a third opened his mouth, and with a pair of forceps pressed the fang upward, causing a flow of the poison, which was received on the end of a scalpel. The snake was then returned into the cage. Blood was then extracted from a finger for microscopical examination. The smallest quantity of the poison being presented to the blood between the glasses, a change was immediately perceived,—the corpuscles ceased to run and pile together, and remained stagnant without any special alteration of structure; the whole appearance was as though the vitality of the blood had been suddenly destroyed, exactly as in death from lightning. This agrees, also, with another experiment performed on a fowl, where the whole mass of the blood appeared liquid, and having little coagulable power. The physiological action of this poison in animals is probably that of a most powerful sedative acting through the blood on the nervous centres. This is shown by the remarkable fact that its full and complete antidotes are the most active stimulants; of these, alcohol in some shape, is the first."

HINTS TO YOUNG SPORTSMEN.—When you discover an owl on a tree, and find that it is looking at you, all you have to do is to move quickly round the tree several times, when the owl in the meantime, whose attention will be firmly fixed, forgetting the necessity of turning its body with its head, will follow your motions with its eyes, till it wrings its head off.