

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

TERMS:—One Dollar per annum, in Advance; if not paid within Two Months, One Dollar and Fifty cents will be charged.

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.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Six lines and under, first insertion... 50 50 Each subsequent insertion... 10 13

All advertisements published for a less period than one month, must be paid for in advance. All transient advertisements, from strangers or irregular customers, must be paid for when and in for insertion.

Business Directory.

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

DR. JAS. LANGSTAFF, Will generally be found at home between half past 8 a.m. and from 1 to 2 p.m.

JOHN M. REID, M. D., COR. OF YONGE AND COLBURNE STS., THORNHILL.

Consultations in the office on the morning of Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 8 to 10, a.m. All consultations in the office, Cash.

LAW CARDS.

J. N. BLAKE, BARRISTER AT LAW, CONVEYANCER & CO. Office—over the Gas Company office Toronto Street, Toronto.

RICHARD GRAHAME, BARRISTER and Attorney-at-Law, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, &c. TORONTO.

READ & BOYD, Barristers, Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Chancery, &c., 27, King Street East, (over Thompson's East India House) Toronto.

M. TEEFY, 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. TORONTO August 1, 1866.

SAVE TROUBLES, WATER SPOUTS, CISTRENS AND PUMPS! Manufactured and for Sale Flooring and other lumber dressed, Fellows sawn and shingles for sale by John Langstaff STEAM MILLS, THORNHILL.

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

JOHN CARTER, LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR the Counties of York, Peel and Ontario. Residence: Lot 8, 6th concession Markham. Post Office—Unionville.

Orders left at the "Herald" office for Mr. Carter's services will be promptly attended to on 27, 1867.

SALES attended on the shortest notice and on reasonable terms.

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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. VIII. No. 26.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1867.

Whole No. 489.

MALLOY'S AXES

FOR SALE BY DANIEL HORNER, Jun., Lot 20, 2nd concession Markham

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.

Misses M. & A. Routledge, MANTLE and DRESS MAKERS, Bonnets, Felt & Straw Hats

Cleaned and Altered to the latest style. Stamping and Machine Embroidery done. Gent's Hats cleaned and Dyed.

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

Maple Hotel! THE Subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has opened an HOTEL, in the Village of Maple.

JOHN M. REID, M. D., COR. OF YONGE AND COLBURNE STS., THORNHILL.

DAVID EYER, Jun., Slave & Shingle Manufacturer

RESIDENCE—Lot 26, 2nd Con. Markham on the Elgin Mills Plank Road.

PHYSIOLOGY. Ladies and Gentlemen, who require a true chart of the foot, can procure one in either French Kid or Calf, by calling and ordering at T. DOLMAGE'S.

THE OLD HOTEL, THORNHILL, HENRY HERON, Proprietor.

The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars will be found at the bar. Comfortable accommodation for travellers. A careful Hostler always in attendance.

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.

LOOK AT THIS JOHN BARRON, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of Men's, Women's and Children's

BOOTS & SHOES, 28 West Market Square, 2 doors south of King Street, TORONTO.

LUMBERING ABRAHAM EYER BEGS respectfully to inform his customers and the public that he is prepared to do

PLANING TO ORDER, In any quantity, and on short notice. Planed Lumber, Flooring, &c. Lumber Tongued & Grooved

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Poetry.

BLOW ON THOU BITTER, BITING BLAST.

Blow on, thou "bitter, biting blast," From the bleak north main; At midnight hour a charm thou hast To soothe me in my pain.

I think of all who weary roam "Neath thy stern sway, thou blast! Who have no shelter, have no home, Until the storm be past.

But hark! a sound appals mine ear, Far booming through the air; The warning minute-gun I hear— The signal of despair!

Blow on, thou wild and angry blast, Since 'tis the Almighty's will, I feel, I own the power thou hast To soothe man's spirit still.

But oh! regard a fervent prayer, Lord of man's destiny, And guide with thine unflinching care The wanderers of the sea.

AARON SMITH.

Literature.

Entrapped by Thieves

EXCITING ADVENTURE.

It is now a number of years since the incident occurred which I am about to relate. At the time I was employed as a reporter on the New Orleans. My work was as laborious as my life was dreary.

At the period of which I am writing, nearly fifteen years ago, New Orleans was not the safe city that it is now; thanks to General Butler, who, whatever may have been his faults, is certainly entitled to the credit of having made life and property secure.

My mother is a little easier, sir. If you will step into this room, and take a seat for a moment (pointing to the door of a chamber opposite), I will avail myself of your kind offer to remain whilst I go to the druggist.

The soft and winning manner in which she addressed me completely disarmed suspicion, and upon consenting to her proposition she drew a key from her pocket, and opening the door invited me in.

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distress. On seeing me she besought me to direct her to the nearest druggist's store, remarking that her mother was dangerously ill and required medicine instantly, and that as she was an entire stranger, and in a city in which they had no acquaintance, she had been obliged to leave the patient alone, hardly knowing whether she would find her alive upon her return.

You are very kind, sir, she said. Tell me of a drug store at once, or she may die ere I reach it. Oh! that I could stay with her, or that there was anyone in the house only to remain here until I return!

Carried away by this exhibition of the girl's distress, in a foolish moment I offered to return with her to her residence and remain there, provided she would not be absent long.

The girl laughed at this rejoinder, a gay cheerful laugh that seemed to say, 'No one ever did move much after that was in him.' Then the key was softly turned in the lock, and the door slowly opened by a tall powerful negro, who cautiously entered and shut it after him (it being again fastened on the outside), and moved stealthily towards where I sat, evidently thinking from the position in which I was crouched that I was asleep.

Here it is, the girl answered; but mind what you do, for he ain't fallen. I heard him move just now. He won't move much after this in his room, the reply, and I heard something ring against the key, which sounded like steel, and proved to be a bowie-knife.

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fate evidently intended to be mine also. Then came that terrible longing for life and liberty which only those have experienced who have thought that they were about to be deprived of both. I became wild with anger at the dastardly trick that had been played upon me. In my rage I cursed the girl and my own folly in listening to her story. My first impulse was to knock at the door or call for assistance, but soon reason told me the folly of such a step.

You are placed in a very trying situation, I remarked. If it is in my power to serve you, it will really afford me much pleasure to do so.

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and stood speechless with amazement. My first thoughts were to send her flying after her infamous paramour, and maddened with rage, I rushed towards her with that intention; but checking myself, and putting my hand on the terrified creature's shoulder, with firmness I quietly demanded to be let out of the house.

Where is Ben! she replied. Dead, said I; lying in the place you intended for me. And now wretch, if you don't want to follow him, take me in safety off these premises. If you make the least noise, or attempt to call for assistance, I will plunge this knife into you.

Without making any reply, she moved slowly towards the landing, and then down the rickety staircase. The front door was bolted and barred, but noiselessly she unfastened it, and in another moment I stood a free man. How glorious it was to breathe the chill morning air, even in that pestilential neighborhood! The rapidity with which I hastened away to the broad open streets may be better imagined than described.

I at once went to the nearest police station, and with the superintendant and six men returned to the house in search of the guilty woman. This time the door soon gave way, it being unbolted. Our search for the offenders soon proved fruitless, for not a living creature did we find in the house—they had all taken flight. Upon examining the place in which I had been confined, we found that the flooring of the back room on each flight had been cut through, down as far as the basement, in which place we found two bodies.

An Irish sailor, said the superintendent of police, coolly turning over one of them, and looking for money or papers in his pockets, of which there was neither upon the body. And, he continued, looking at the other, Black Jacques himself. What a pity! I wish he had lived to be hung. Then addressing me he said, 'This nigger was the greatest scoundrel that ever lived. For months past we have continually missed people, who have disappeared mysteriously. Merchants, layers, planters—persons who would be likely to have money about them—each one has been traced to this neighborhood when lost. Ah, my dear sir, I am glad you have had this little adventure, for it has been the means of ridding the world of a monster, and of enabling us to discover the secret which we have been endeavouring in vain for months to solve.

The WONDERFUL CLOCK AT STRASBOURG CATHEDRAL.—Besides showing the apparent time, the mean time, the exact hours of the rising and the setting of the sun for each day in the year, the Zodiacal sign for the particular season, the day of the week, it calculates the eclipses of the sun and of the moon, and performs a variety of other astronomical operations. In addition, it indicates diurnally the ecclesiastical period.—These, for the learned, are its great achievements; but for the "general public" it possesses properties more easily appreciable and more entertaining. Some one of the gods comes out of a sanctum sanctorum each twenty-four hours, as emblematical of the day of the week, and remains as the centre-piece on a raised platform till that day is succeeded by another. Thus (says a correspondent) when I saw the clock, Mercury, in a chariot and pair, was doing duty. On a stage below the divinity of the day are two angels, one seated beside a bell, the other holding an hour-glass. Over the god is another platform, having on it a bell, beside which stands Death holding a bone.—Near Death is a second bell, on which the quarters are tolled. At the first quarter of each hour, an infant comes out of an enclosure and strikes the bell; at the second, a youth; at the third, a man in the prime of life; and at the fourth a hoary-headed veteran. The angel below also strikes its arm and blesses that one of the twelve. The third who passes is Peter, and, as he is doing so, a life size automaton cock flaps its wings twice, and then raises a crow, which is all but a perfect imitation of that sent forth by the living bird. Before the last of the Apostles has passed the cock flaps its wings and crows twice more. A crowd assembles within the church each day to see and hear this performance, which, indeed, no one visiting Strasbourg should miss.

At a school at Welland, near Newcastle, the master asked a class of boys the meaning of the word "appetite," when, after a short pause, one little boy said—"I know, sir. When I'm eatin' I'm 'appy, and when I'm done I'm tiddy."

A shocking affair.—An electric battery. What is better than a promising young man?—A paying one. 'Home, sweet home!' as the bee said when he entered the hive. Why is a king who can't talk like his dominions?—Because he's a kingdom.

The editor who said that his mouth never uttered a lie, probably spoke through his nose. A question for the Faculty.—If a doctor orders bark, has not the patient a perfect right to growl? I wonder what causes my eyes to be so weak? said a top to a gentleman. 'They are in a weak place,' replied the latter.

A Curious Fact.—A ball struck a little boy in the eye last week. Strange to say the ball immediately came out of his mouth. A crusty old bachelor says that Adam's wife was called Eve because, when she appeared, man's day of happiness was drawing to a close. 'I say Jones, do you take florins?' 'No,' 'What's the reason; ain't they good?' 'Yes.' 'Why don't you take them, then?' 'Can't get them.'

'My name,' said a gentleman, 'is composed of seven letters; but take the first two away and there will remain eight.'—His name was Speight. 'I wonder,' said a Scotch maiden, 'what my brother John sees in the lasses that he likes them so well; for my part, I would give the company of one lad for twenty lasses.'

A little girl walking one day with her mother in a churchyard, reading one after another the praises of those who slept beneath, said, 'I wonder where they bury the sinners?' 'I wonder where those clouds are going,' sighed Flora, pensively, as she pointed, with delicate finger, to the heavy masses that floated in the sky. 'I think they are going to thunder,' said her brother.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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George Colman, getting out of a hackney coach one night, gave the driver a shilling. 'This is but a paltry sum,' said the driver. 'Then it's all right,' said George, with his inimitable chuckle, 'yours is a bad coach!'

A Yankee orator, warming with his subject, exclaimed 'I guess there ain't a man, woman, or child in the house who has arrived at the age of fifty years, but what has felt this truth thundering through his, her, or its mind for centuries.'

One man wagged another that he had seen a horse galloping at a great speed and a dog sitting on his tail. It seemed an improbable feat for a dog to accomplish, but the man was right, and won the money. The dog was sitting on his own tail.

An old freedman, in Texas, was asked if he was not going to register. He wished to know how he would have to proceed. On being told that he had to swear to support the constitution, he rolled up his eyes, and drawing a long breath, declared that he wouldn't support any constitution; it was as much as he could do to support himself.

Prof. Peirce, of the United States, says that the chances of a man's two signatures will be written precisely alike without design by different individuals, are 1 to 2,666,000,000,000,000,000. He made the calculation on the occasion of being called in as an 'expert' in a very important case recently tried in New York.

'India, my boy,' said an Irishman to a friend on his arrival at Calcutta, 'is just the finest climate under the sun; but a lot of young fellows come out here, and they drink and get into more straits than any other man, and then they write home to their friends a pack 'o lies, and says it's the climate as has killed them.'

Toby Continued.—Have any of Toby Continued's stories been published into bound volumes? inquired a country customer of a salesman at one of our large book-stalls the other day. 'Toby Continued! Who's he?' 'Why, the man that writes so many stories for the publications. I see his name on more stories than any other man, and I want to get 'em in bound volumes?' The salesman answered in the negative, and the verdant customer went elsewhere with his enquiry, which we dare say is—"To be continued."

One of the most conscientious Dutchmen ever known was porter in a commission house in Cincinnati, and sometimes sold some of the merchandise when the proprietors were absent. He was a good salesman, and a pretty good judge of money; but in one of his sales he took in a very suspicious looking five-dollar bill, and when the book-keeper took it to the bank, the bank refused it, and pronounced it spurious, but said it was an excellent imitation. The book-keeper returned it to the porter, and told him to return it to the party of whom he received it. About a week afterwards the book-keeper, thinking he had time to see the party and get another note, asked the porter if he had returned the spurious bill. 'Well,' he said, 'dat man vot gave me dat bill, he didn't come round already, and some days I tink de bill was good; so one of dem days vot I tink it was good, I passed him out.'

A SINGULAR SPECULATION.—The Liverpool Post thus chronicles the arrival of a herd of Angora goats:—'Most people probably, are aware of the importance attached to the Angora goat by the fancy wool growers of the whole world. The Angora goat has a limited range on one of the high upland plains west of Kizilirmak, in Asia Minor, where the winters are very cold, and the summers excessively hot; and this climatic contrast is supposed to contribute to the fineness of the hair for which the breed is celebrated. The Americans have proved that, by crossing the Angora goat with the American goat, they can produce hair of a quality to equal that grown from pure Angora blood. Hitherto the experiment has been on a small scale, but an endeavour is being made to extend it. With that object in view, Mr. Deilh, an American gentleman, has been to Asia Minor, collecting a herd of Angora goats, for the purpose of importing them into the United States. On the 14th inst he arrived in Liverpool with a herd of 154 goats and five shepherds' dogs, all in splendid form.'