

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 val-  
uable Family Newspaper.  
TERMS:—One Dollar per annum, in ad-  
vance; 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.  
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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. 43. RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1868. Whole No. 506.

**EDGAR & GRAHAM,**  
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law,  
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,  
CONVEYANCERS,  
NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.  
Parliamentary Legal Business attended to.  
OFFICES—Court Street, Corner of Church  
Street, Toronto.  
J. D. EDGAR. RICHARD GRAHAM.  
Toronto, February 5, 1868. 499.

**NOTICE TO FARMERS.**  
RICHMOND HILL MILLS.  
**GEO. H. APPELBY**  
BEGS to inform the Farmers in the neighbor-  
hood of Richmond Hill, that he has leased  
the above Mills, and has put them in thorough  
repair, and will be glad to receive a share of  
the patronage of the public.  
GRIFFING AND CHOPPING,  
Done on the shortest notice.  
The highest market price paid for  
Wheat.  
Richmond Hill, Nov. 14, 1867.

**MALLOY'S AXES**  
FOR SALE BY  
**DANIEL HORNER, Jun.**  
Lot 20, 2nd concession Markham

**LEMONS' HOTEL**  
(LATE RAYMOND'S)  
RICHMOND HILL.  
THE SUBSCRIBER announces to the  
traveling community, that he has leased  
the above Hotel on Richmond Hill, and will  
devote his attention to the comfort and  
convenience of those who may favor him  
with their patronage. The best Stabling and  
Driving Shed on Yonge St. The best Brands  
of Wines, Liquors and Cigars kept constantly  
on hand. A careful Hostler always in attend-  
ance.  
An Omnibus leaves this Hotel for Toronto  
at 7 o'clock every morning, and returns daily.  
GEORGE LEMON  
Richmond Hill, Dec. 4, 1867. 490-1y

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

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to inform his friends  
that he has leased the above Hotel in the Village of Markham,  
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 VALLES.  
Maple, Jan 1866. 32-1y

**DAVID EYER, Jun.,**  
Slave & Shingle Manufacturer  
RESIDENCE—Lot 25, 2nd Con. Markham  
on the Elgin Mills Plank Road.  
A large Stock of Slaves and Shingles, kept  
constantly on hand, and sold at the lowest Prices  
by Call and examine Stock before purchas-  
ing elsewhere.  
Post Office Address—Richmond Hill.  
June 1865. 1-1f

**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 it at T. DOLMAGE'S.  
Richmond Hill, April 4, 1867.

**THE OLD HOTEL,**  
THORNHILL,  
**HENRY HERON, Proprietor.**  
The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars will  
be found at the bar. Comfortable accommo-  
dation for travellers. A careful Hostler always  
in attendance.  
Thornhill, July 4, 1857. 1y

**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 the best quality of first-class Liquors, &c. As this  
house possesses every accommodation Travel-  
lers can desire, those who wish to stay where  
they can find every comfort respectfully in-  
vited to give him a call.  
GIDEON DOLMAGE, Proprietor.  
Richmond Hill, Dec. 1865. 28-1f

**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.  
Placed 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, 21  
miles east of Richmond Hill by the Plank Road  
Richmond Hill, June 26, 1865. 4-1y

**JOHN CARTER,**  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER  
FOR the Estates of York, Peel and Ontar-  
io. Residence: Lot 8, 6th concession  
Markham, Post Office—Unionville.  
Sales attended on the shortest notice and  
on reasonable terms.  
Orders left at the "Herald" office for M  
Carter's services will be promptly attended to  
June, 27, 1867.

## Literature.

Written for the York Herald  
**LOST AND FOUND.**  
Continued from our last.

CHAPTER V.  
Going to her room one day,  
Clara found a letter lying on the  
table addressed to herself, in an  
unknown hand, which she opened,  
and with much surprise read as  
follows:  
Miss Jackson:—  
I know you will be  
much surprised, but I hope not of-  
fended, at the receipt of this letter  
from one, who, though time and  
circumstances has placed in the  
position of a stranger, trusts that  
the memories of the past when  
awoke, will claim a portion of that  
true and forgiving spirit which I  
know you possess, and let my sin,  
if there is any, be quietly allowed  
to drop into oblivion, as one of the  
foibles of youth.

The question has often of late  
arisen in my mind, 'should old ac-  
quaintance be forgot?' and invari-  
ably has been followed by the an-  
swer, No. I am almost led to sup-  
pose that your answer will be the  
same.

That time which has elapsed  
since I saw you, no doubt has made  
a great change in you. I have  
often thought of you, and of the  
happy times we spent together. I  
know from the general order of  
things, you will not be the little  
girl I once knew; and I often fall  
into deep speculations about your  
manners and appearance, in your  
new era of life.

My life lately has been a very  
busy one, but the manner in which  
my labours have been crowned  
with success; I feel that I have  
been amply repaid for the many  
long days of mental toil which I  
have passed through. I sometimes  
think, when I reflect upon the large  
amount of our short lives that is  
taken up in acquiring a little know-  
ledge for our after lives, that it will  
not end with our existence this  
side of the grave. It so, how much  
labor goes for nothing? Who  
knows but the mind that is taught  
to soar into the invisible, will,  
when freed from the body which  
chains it here below, break forth  
and reap the benefit of those hours  
of toil.

That portion of my life is now  
over, and with a light heart I stand  
forth emancipated from the strict  
rules of college. My time was a  
severe one, ambition spared me on,  
and ever kept my eye on that day  
to which I now have reached, hon-  
ourable to myself; and encourag-  
ing to those to whom I owe the  
privileges which I have enjoyed.  
When difficulties stood in my way  
I laboured to overcome them,  
knowing with the poet:  
"The heights by great men's minds are kept,  
Were not attained by sudden flight;  
But they, while their companions slept,  
Were soaring upward in the night."

But enough of this, I told you I  
was free, but I scarcely think you  
can guess how I intend to use  
that freedom, then I will tell you:  
In a few weeks I expect to make  
a visit to my Uncle Dr. Smith, and  
shall have the opportunity if it is  
your pleasure, of renewing our ac-  
quaintance. I can scarcely think  
so long a time has passed since I  
saw you, for it seems only like a  
dream. But when I mark the time,  
look at the change in myself, and  
those who have grown up with me,  
I know it is reality that so much  
time has dropped into eternity. But  
when we come to look back over  
those years that seem so short, and  
see the changes that have taken  
place during their flight, we cannot  
but look at them in another  
light. How many then who were  
travelling on with us through life  
have dropped off one by one, and  
a generation of children have stepped  
forth on the arena of life with  
age and experience on their brows  
for the workers of our land. Nothing  
perhaps more than such retrospec-  
tions as these, brings more forcible-  
ly to the mind the truth, that we  
are but pilgrims here below, and  
that the place that knows us now,  
will shortly know us no more  
forever.

I sometimes think of some of the  
old folks I used to meet around  
Camden; and some of which no doubt  
are passed away. I should like to  
know if old Willie the black-  
smith is yet alive. I have often

thought of some of the sound les-  
sons which he always liked to give  
when the opportunity offered. I  
will mention one. One day while  
in the shop watching him hammer-  
ing out a large piece of iron, he  
said to me, 'You see Charley,  
here is a large piece of iron, rough  
and shapeless, I wish to make it  
smooth; and turn it into the shape  
of that one you see on the floor; to  
do so I must strike in such a way  
that every blow will fall with effect.  
It will not do to strike here and  
there at random, but every blow  
must be in the proper place. If  
one does not do, another must fol-  
low until it is properly done. Now  
Charley, that is the way you must  
do, if you wish to get up in the  
world; strike my boy, strike with  
effect, strike at the proper place,  
until that at which you strike shall  
receive the proper shape, then when  
your life is through, your achieve-  
ments will be a piece of finished  
workmanship.

Though generally so cheerful, there  
were times when the spirit of mel-  
ancholy would light upon him, and  
give indications of great thought  
almost to great to bear. I was in  
the shop with him one evening  
when he was closing, and as we  
were walking home together, I saw  
lights of many houses on every  
side, and I said 'which of those  
lights are yours Willie?' He an-  
swered not for a while, but then  
with a faltering voice which I shall  
never forget, he said I have no light  
Charley, there is no one there to  
light for me, no little light to meet  
me at the door; I saw him wipe a  
tear from his eye, then laying his  
hand upon my shoulder he said,  
Charley you are as yet but upon  
the threshold of life and know but  
little about it. Take the advice of  
one who is nearly through. Stake  
not your happiness on anything  
but follow on to the end.

Several days after Charles' ar-  
rival at his Uncle's, he made en-  
quiries about his old friend Willie  
the blacksmith; and on hearing  
that he was well, and still at the  
same place, he set out for the pur-  
pose of paying him a visit. On  
drawing near the shop the old man  
saw him, and ran forward to meet  
him, exclaiming 'God bless you  
my boy, is that you? I heard you  
were in the neighbourhood, but  
thought you had forgotten all about  
me. How are you? I hope you  
are well; you look so; my stars  
but you are grown; and a little  
mustache too, I declare! How are  
you again? Never better in my life. How  
are you Willie. I am happy once  
more to see your pleasant face.  
O thank God I am well, and as  
happy as I deserve. Have you  
been round yet to see all your old  
friends?  
Yes Willie, I think I have seen  
all that is left; but what a change  
a few years will make. I was  
walking this morning through the  
grave yard, and read here and  
there the names of those who were  
then leading men in our village. I  
made enquiries for many who  
were then younger than myself, and  
heard that one was gone one way,  
and one another filling various  
situations of life, and but few are  
left to give me a welcome here. I  
went into the school and found my-  
self a stranger; another generation  
had taken the place of the one I  
had formerly seen there; and I  
thought came across my mind,  
'they too must pass on, and such  
is life.'

Yes Charley, such is life, we are  
all passing on, making way for those  
who tread behind. But don't say  
change, people say I change, that I  
am growing old, and all such stuff;  
because my hair has become frost-  
ed by time, and his share has  
been making furrows on my brow,  
but this poor time beated frame which  
you see is no more me, than this old  
shop. It is only the place in which  
I live, and when it shall fall  
to dust from when it came; Yea  
when time itself shall be swallowed  
up in eternity, I will be as young as  
ever.  
Bless me Willie! you always have  
something fresh.  
Fresh! and you have been in college  
for five years, and they never told  
you that, my! oh, my!  
Yes Willie, quite fresh! But how  
do you reconcile your theory with  
phrenology, physiognomy &c. If a man's  
body is not a part of him, you could  
not tell him by appearance, than you  
could by the house in which he lived.

Well my dear fellow, can't you tell  
a person by the house he lives in; when  
you pass Dick Tabbot's, down by the  
gate, and see the slovenly door yard,  
broken fences, old clothes hanging  
through the windows to keep out the  
cold, no wood pile, no pig, no poultry,  
no anything round to speak of prosper-  
ity; you know at once the kind of a  
person lives within. Now take another  
example, when you pass Henry White's  
Cottage down there facing the lake,  
you see the clean walls, shining windows  
shaded by creeping vines, every spar-  
corner occupied by some vegetable  
waiting for their tables, or some lovely  
flowers to scent the breeze with their  
fragrance; you know at once that some  
person lives there, worthy the name of  
man. So it is with the body; let a per-  
son be whatever he may, his character  
will be advertised on the outer form.  
But there goes the two o'clock bell, and  
I have to meet a person at the Farmer's  
Inn. Call in to-morrow and have a  
chat, I have a pair of harrows to iron  
off as quick as possible. You can blow  
the bellows; young fellows from college  
can generally do that to perfection.  
Good day.  
To be Continued.

**INSIDE A COALMINE.**—Try to  
imagine yourself at the foot of a  
shaft some 600 feet in depth, great  
galleries or passages stretching  
away on every side to an apparen-  
tly interminable length. Even by  
the light of the furnace which is  
burning fiercely close to where you  
are you can see but a very short  
way along these passages, and your  
imagination conjures up all man-  
ner of hideous shapes out of the  
darkness. You see, however, that  
they are very low; that their walls  
and the wooden props supporting  
the roof are covered with curious  
white and brown fungi; that the  
floor is thick with mud and water,  
and that at short intervals there are  
heavy wooden doors, apparently  
having you further progress, but  
which as you approach them are  
swung noiselessly aside by some  
unseen agency. You pass the  
stable—glorious realization of your  
childhood's dream of Ali Baba and  
the Forty Thieves—where a score  
of stalls are cut out of a rock, and  
the whole long apartment is lighted  
by a single flickering lamp; you  
step aside more than once in the  
galleries to make way for the long  
trains of small waggons or tubs  
which go swiftly by you in the  
darkness, their approach being her-  
alded by the songs of the lads who  
who watch over them; and at  
length you reach the actual work-  
ings of the pit. Here you find the  
sides of the galleries composed of  
coal, and instead of the mud of the  
waggons ways the ground is thickly  
coated with the dust of the black  
diamond. Presently you hear the  
stroke of a pickaxe, and then your  
eye rests upon a solitary miner work-  
ing in the centre of a small, very  
small, circle of light cast by his  
safety lamp. He is heaving, and  
in the side of the gallery he has al-  
ready cut a deep cavity; close to  
to him is a tub which is waiting to  
be filled, and when full it will be  
taken away by one of the lads to  
the head of the main wagon way,  
where the tubs are gradually col-  
lected until a train has been for-  
med, which is then despatched to  
the foot of the shaft, there to be  
hoisted to the surface. Afterwards  
you see more hewers at their lonely  
work, and you are told that 90 of  
them are at the present moment la-  
bouring in the vast silent pit, the  
workings of which ramify for  
miles through the earth.

**RAPIDITY OF THOUGHT IN DREAM-**  
ING.—It would appear as if a whole  
series of acts, that would really occupy  
a long lapse of time, pass ideally through  
the mind in one instant. We have in  
dreams no true perception of the lapse of  
time. The relations of space as well as  
of time are also annihilated, so that  
while almost an eternity is compressed  
into a moment, infinite space is traversed  
more swiftly than by real thoughts.  
There are numerous illustrations of this  
on record. A gentleman dreams that he  
had enlisted for a soldier, joined his  
regiment, deserted, was apprehended,  
carried back, tried, condemned to be  
shot, and at last led out for execution.  
After all the usual preparation, a gun  
was fired, he awoke with the report, and  
found that a noise in the adjoining room  
had at the same moment produced the  
dream and awakened him. A friend of  
Dr. Abernethy's dreamt that he had  
crossed the Atlantic, and spent a fortnight  
in England. In embarking on his  
return, he felt into the sea, and awak-  
ened in the fright, he found that he had  
not been asleep ten minutes.

**METHODS OF STUDY.**—It is re-  
corded of Anthony Magiabecci  
that his attention was continually  
absorbed, day and night, among  
his books. An old cloak served  
him for a gown in the day, and for  
bed clothes at night. He had one  
straw chair for his table, and an-  
other for his bed, in which he  
generally remained fixed, in the  
midst of a heap of vol-  
umes and papers, until he was  
overpowered by sleep. With all  
this intense application to reading,  
his knowledge was well estimated  
in the observation applied to him,  
that he was a learned man among  
booksellers and a bookseller among  
the learned.

John Williams, an English prelate  
used to study in a particular way.  
He used to allot one month to a  
certain province, esteeming variety  
almost as refreshing as cessation  
from labour: at the end of which  
he would take up some other mat-  
ter, and so on till he came round to  
his former courses.  
Mezerai, the famous historian,  
used to study and write by candle-  
light, even at noonday in summer;  
as if there had been no sun in  
the world and always waited upon  
his company to the door with a  
candle in his hand.  
The famous Mr. Brindley, when  
an extraordinary difficulty occurred  
to him in the composition of his  
works, generally retired to bed, and  
has been known to lie there one,  
two, or three days, till he had sur-  
mounted it. He would then get  
up and execute his design, without  
any drawing or model, for he had  
a prodigious memory, and carried  
everything in his head.

**A BEAUTIFUL CITY.**—Batavia,  
the capital city of the island of  
Java, is a brilliant specimen of  
Oriental splendour. The houses,  
which are as white as snow, are  
placed one hundred feet back from  
the street, the intervening space  
being filled with trees literally  
alive with birds, and every variety  
of plants and flowers. Every house  
has a piazza in front, and is de-  
corated with very beautiful pictures,  
elegant lamps, cages, &c., while  
rocking-chairs, lounges, and ottomans,  
of the nicest description,  
furnish luxurious accommodations  
for the family—who sit there morn-  
ing and evening. At night the city  
is one blaze of light from the lamps.  
The hotels have grounds of eight  
and ten acres in extent around them  
covered with fine shade trees, with  
fountains, flower-gardens, &c. In-  
deed, so numerous are the trees,  
the city almost resembles a forest.  
The rooms are very high and spa-  
cious, without carpets, and but few  
curtains. At daylight, coffee and  
tea are taken to the bed rooms, and  
again at eight o'clock light refresh-  
ments. At twelve breakfast is served,  
and at seven dinner. Coffee  
and tea are always ready, day and  
night. No business is done in the  
middle of the day, on account of the  
heat. The nights and mornings  
are cool and delightful; birds are  
singing all night. The thermom-  
eter stands at about eighty-two de-  
grees throughout the year. The  
island of Java contains a population  
of ten millions. The island  
abounds with tigers, leopards, ana-  
condas, and poisonous insects of all  
kinds. The finest fruits in the  
world are produced in great profu-  
sion.

**THE HUMAN EYE.**—The language of  
the eye is very hard to counterfeit.  
You can read in the eyes of your  
companion, while you talk, whether  
your arguments hit him, though his  
tongue will not confess it. There  
is a look when he has said it. Vain  
shows he is going to say a good  
thing, and a look when he has said  
it. Vain and forgotten are all the  
fine offices of hospitality, if there is  
no holiday in the eye. How many  
furtive invitations are avowed by  
the eye though dissembled by the  
lips; a man comes away from a  
company; he has heard no important  
remark, but if in sympathy with  
the society, he is cogizant of such a  
stream of life as has been flowing  
through the eye. There are eyes that  
give no admission into them; others  
are liquid, and deep wells that men  
might fall into; others are oppressive  
and devouring, and take too much  
notice. There are asking eyes and  
asserting eyes, eyes full of faith-  
some of good, some of sinister omens.

**THE CHURCH AND THE SABBATH.**—  
This characteristic feature of the first  
day of the week is one of the most  
remarkable in the history of the world.  
In mountain recesses, in rural hamlets,  
in hoary cathedrals, and humble chapels,  
in ships far off on the sea, in the distant  
wilderness settlement, amidst the most  
civilized nations, and amongst the rudest  
barbarians, wherever the christian com-  
munity exist, there, as a rule, is found  
christian worship upon this day. From  
the snows of Labrador in the north, to  
the Coral Islands of the south; from  
the plains of India in the east across  
Africa and Europe, and on to the rocky  
mountains of the far west; when the  
sun ushers in this day of the Lord, it  
ushers in a day of worship for all ranks  
and conditions of men. On this day  
tens of thousands of Christian ministers  
read from the Bible, and offer up prayer  
in the midst of millions who gather  
round them, listening to their words, or  
joining in their devotion, while angels  
bear the mighty hallelujah chorus of praise  
rising from the earth to the throne of God.

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

**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 expect-  
ed to call and pay promptly, as he has pay-  
ments now that must be met.  
Mr. Wm Jackson is authorized 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 morning  
on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 8 to  
10, a.m. All consultations in the office,  
Cassid.  
Thornhill, June 9, 1865 1

**LAW CARDS.**  
**J. N. BLAKE,**  
BARRISTER AT LAW  
CONVEYANCE & C  
OFFICE—over the Gas Company office  
Toronto Street, Toronto.  
Toronto, August 1, 1867.

**FRANCIS BUTTIN, JR.**  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER,  
FOR THE  
County of York.  
Sales attended on the shortest notice at  
moderate rates. P.O. Address, Buttonville  
Markham, Jan 24, 1868. 497


**READ & BOYD,**  
Barristers, Attorneys at Law,  
Solicitors in Chancery, &c.,  
77, King Street East, over Thompson's East  
India House)  
Toronto.  
D.B. READ, Q.C. | J.A. BOYD B.A  
May 7, 1866. 49-1f

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