

The York 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 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, 50c
Each subsequent insertion, 40c
Ten lines and under, first insertion, 75c
Each subsequent insertion, 60c
Above ten lines, first insertion, 1.00
Each subsequent insertion, per line, 40c
One column per twelve months, 50.00
Half a column do do 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 do do, 25.00
Quarter of a column per six months, 15.00
A card of ten lines, for one year, 4.00
A card of fifteen lines, do do, 5.25
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Advertisements without written directions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

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 ordered for insertion.

Business Directory.

DR. ROSEFELDER'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 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.

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. Wm. Jenkins is authorised to collect, and give receipts for him.
Richmond Hill, June, 1865.

JOHN M. REID, M. D.,

COR. OF YONGE AND COLBORNE 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.

LAW CARDS.

BARRISTER AT LAW,

CONVEYANCER &c
Office—over the Gas Company office Toronto Street, Toronto.
Toronto, August 1, 1867.

FRANCIS BUTT N, JR.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER,
FOR THE
County of York
Sales attended on the shortest notice at moderate rates. P.O. Address, Buttonville Markham, July 24, 1868.

READ & BOYD,

Barristers, Attorneys at Law,
Solicitors in Chancery, &c.,
77, King Street East, over Thompson's East India House.

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 GROOMING, Bands, Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, &c. &c. drawn with attention and promptitude. Terms moderate.
Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865.

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, 3th, 1866.

M'NAB, MURRAY & JACKES,

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

SAVE TROUBLE, WATER UTILITY,

CISTERNS AND PUMPS!
Manufactured and for sale
Flaming and other lamps dressed, F. follows saws and stables for sale by
John Langstaff
STRAW MILLS, THORNHILL.

THOMAS SEDMAN,

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

EDGAR & GRAHAM,

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

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

RICHMOND HILL MILLS.
GEO. H. APPELBY
BEGS to inform the Farmers in the neighborhood 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.
GRISTING AND CHOPPING,
Done on the shortest notice,
At the highest market price paid for wheat.
Richmond Hill, Nov. 14, 1867.

MALLOY'S AXES

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

BUILDING LOTS

FOR SALE.
BEING the front part of Lot No. 46, in the 1st concession of Vaughan, immediately opposite the residence of Dr. Duncanson, in the Village of Richmond Hill, as laid off in a Plan prepared by Mr. George McPhillips. This is a desirable opportunity to secure an eligible business site at a moderate price. A credit of five years will be given.
For Plan and other particulars enquire of the subscriber
J. R. ARNOID,
Richmond Hill, July 3, 1867.

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 a 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. Good Stabling, &c.
RICHARD VALES,
Maple, Jan 1866.

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. All Cull and exorbitant Stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Post Office Address—Richmond Hill.
June 1865

PHYSIOLOGY.

Ladies and Gentlemen, who require a true chart of the foot, can procure one in either French or English, by calling and ordering it at DOLMAGE'S.
Richmond Hill, April 1, 1867.

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 casual hostler always in attendance.
Thornhill, July 4, 1867.

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 Travellers can desire, those who wish to stay where they can find every comfort are respectfully invited to give him a call.
GIBSON DOLMAGE, Proprietor.
Richmond Hill, Dec. 1865.

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.
Planned Lumber, Flooring, &c.
Kept on hand. SAWING done promptly; also Lumber Piled and Groved
At the lowest possible rates.
Saw Mill on lot 25, 2nd Con. Markham, 2nd mile east of Richmond Hill by the Plank Road Richmond Hill, June 26, 1865.

JOHN CARTER,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER
FOR the Counties of York, Peel and Ontario. Residence, Lot 8, 6th concession on Markham. Post Office—Unionville.
Sales attended on the shortest notice and on reasonable terms.
O. J. L. in the "Herald" office for Mr. Carter's services will be promptly attended to June, 27, 1867.

Poetry.

DEAD IN THE STREET.

A CITY INCIDENT.
Under the lamplights, dead in the street,
Delicate, fair and only twenty,
There she lies,
Face to the skies,
Stared to death in a city of plenty;
Spurned by all that is pure and sweet,
Pass'd by busy and careless feet—
Hundreds bent upon folly and pleasure,
Hundreds with plenty and time and leisure;
Joy of some heart she must have been,
Some fond mother, proud of the task,
To teach the erring and raise the lowly—
Pleaty, in charity's name, to show
That life has something Divine and holy.

Boasted charms—classical brow,
Delicate features—look at them now.
Look at her lips once they could smile;
Eyes—well, never more they shall beguile;
Never more, never more word of hers
A blush shall bring to the saintless face.
She has found, let us hope and trust,
Peace in a higher and better place;
And yet, despite of all ill, I ween,
Joy of some heart she must have been.

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Richmond Hill, July 3, 1867.

GEO. McPHILLIPS & SON

Provincial Land Surveyors,
SEAFORTH, C. W.

Literature.

Written for the York Herald

LOST AND FOUND.

Continued from our last.

CHAPTER VII.

Charles Smith on returning home, remained several days to help his father to settle some affairs, after which he turned his attention to his own future prospects. His first thought was, to follow his own profession; but feeling unable after his past circumstances, to give it that attention which he thought to be necessary, for achieving success he gave up the idea. Seeing an advertisement for a Newspaper Reporter, he at once applied for it, and obtained the situation, where his talents for the position were shortly discovered, and raised him to one of the first men in the office. Thus five years passed by, he had entered a strange part of the world, where friend talked to friend on every side, but for him there was thought but strangers; no one to press his hand or smile when he appeared. But soon he became a little centre, around which many friends began to gather. His social nature led him into company, where at times he would be the moving spirit; at other times a spirit of melancholy would cross his mind which he could not hide from his friends. The most lively scenes, where surrounded by the flush of beauty, and the sound of merriment fell on the ear from every side. It would come to him, as if something had touched a secret spring of the heart, and aroused to life that which was not dead but sleeping. One evening when returning home from such a place, a friend thus accosted him, fine party that Mr. Smith, every person seemed so happy.

Yes, returned Smith, every one appeared happy; but did the thought ever occur to you, when we have broken up from such gatherings, with the same idea on our minds, how many heavy hearts have beat within that circle of gaiety.

We now return to Clara Jackson. The shock which she experienced on parting with her friend proved too much for health; and for many days she lingered in a state which created the greatest alarm. The cheek became pale, and the eyes lost their lustre. In time however her length began to mend, and make her look something like her former self. She again mingled in society but for a different purpose than formerly. It was then for pleasure, now for duty; transforming herself into a sister of charity,

wherever an opening gave her the opportunity. Her company was still courted by Mr. Bell, who being a favourite of the parents, though receiving no encouragement from herself, hoped yet to be able to work himself into her favour.

One evening, as he was coming in across the lawn to pay her a visit, he heard her voice singing; on drawing near, the bay window stood open, he stepped in and stood behind a long curtain which kept him invisible from those that were in the room. He stood and listened while she before the piano sat with her fingers running tremulously over the instrument, while she sung in a melancholy tone,
No one to love, no one to caress,
Roaming alone through life's wilderness.
He threw the curtains on one side and stepped in, saying as he placed his hand upon her shoulder,
'Why do you sing that, Clara? have you not me?'

I have you sir as a friend, she replied, and perhaps as such I may be able to esteem you, if you no longer pain me with a subject, on which I have already told you my mind.
There happened to be a listener they little expected. Her Mother going past the door heard voices, and on listening heard the conversation between Clara and Mr. Bell; when he was gone she entered, and told her daughter that she had overheard Mr. Bell speaking to her on a subject that had long been the wish of her, as well as her father, and she was surprised to hear her treat his proposals with contempt; you must think better of this my child, she said. Mr. Bell is a worthy young man, and you know has large property, and with him you will have every prospect for a happy life.

It is impossible mother that such can ever be. I do not, nor cannot love him.
Love, child! love is all nonsense; it is only what sentimental people talk about, or read about in novels. I hope you have not been reading novels, love. Indeed I married you father for love, but soon found there was something else needed to get along in the world. You know Mr. Bell is rich, Clara; think of the advantage?
What are riches, mother? He who seeks to woo me with such, I spurn the gift, and look with contempt upon the owner. And tell me is it the part of a parent who should wish the future happiness of her child, thus to stake it on a few riches, which to-morrow may be the property of another; and rob her of that which can make a flowery way to the tomb, though storms may gather from every side.
You know Clara you are getting up in years.
There is nothing dishonourable in age.
Now you have a comfortable home, but soon in the natural order of things it will be broken up. Those who wear the silvery hairs of age must pass away and others take their place; you will then need a protector.
God! will protect the orphan if she need it.
Well Clara, I do not wish to say any more; but suppose my dear you are thrown upon the world alone.
While my strength lasts I can work, after which, do doubt, death will kindly step in, and close the scene.
Clara! Clara! I talk not so lightly of death. It is a solemn thing to die.
And Mother I am not unconscious of its solemnity. I have often thought of it before. But what is death? Did I not see my brother die? he closed his eyes as if it were for sleep, then all was over. The ungodly, and those who are hemmed in with the pleasures of this world, may be loath to make the change; but to the weary child of life, it will come as evening to the tired labourer, if it has been faithful to its charges.

Mrs. Jackson finding her daughter's mind inflexible, no more introduced the subject. Thus several years passed over, without anything worthy of note transpiring. Mr. Bell finding as the phrase goes that "his cat was dough" turned his attention another way, where in a little while he had, or rather his money, had won the affection of a young lady, who was noted rather for beauty than common

sense, and in a little while joined hands in the holy order of matrimony.

CHAPTER VIII.

The readers attention is now invited from those spots, where in imagination he has travelled with us through the former part of our story, to a small town, about 250 miles distant, from whence new scenes are to be brought forward.

One afternoon every person was startled from their various occupations, by the sound of the fire bell, and the cry of fire. In a few minutes large crowds were running to the spot, where the dense columns of smoke ascending to the sky, drew them to the centre of attraction. It proved to be a large house, situated in the centre of a block, in which the fire originated, and was then making fearful headway, baffling every movement of the fire company, who shortly had to fall back, and endeavour to keep it from spreading to the joining buildings. But without success; their huge streams of water were poured in with all the power that could be brought to bear; but for all, in a little while it was seen the whole block must become a prey to the devouring element. It was now too late, to think of saving any more property, and the crowd seeing nothing more they could do, began to fall back, and to watch the grand but distressing sight from a distance. Just then a cry arose which sent a sensation of horror through the crowd. There is some one in the building. One end of the block had as yet been scarcely touched by the fire; but it was spreading at a fearful rate, and in a few minutes the whole would be in one sheet of flames. From a window in the third story, the only one in that part, that was not wrapped in the flames, a woman was seen to come to the window, and cast a long and anxious look over the crowd, and then retire.

The discovery that a human being was laying at the mercy of the most horrible of deaths, and no one able to stretch a hand to save; awoke a feeling among the people that produced a perfect commotion. The cry arose, and passed from lip to lip, can nothing be done! All connection with that part of the house from the lower was broken off, therefore only one hope remained, and that was, taking her from the window if the heat of the flames were not too great. Quicker than it takes to relate, a rush was made to the ladders, and the longest one brought to bear upon the window, but a chill of horror and disappointment passed through those below, when they found their ladder eight or ten feet too short to reach the window. While the chief actors stood spell bound, not knowing what to do next, a young man rushed forward with a rope in his hand he had seized from one of the engines and a fireman's staff, and the next moment began to ascend the ladder. On reaching the top he tied the rope round the centre of the pole, then giving it a throw through the open window, it balanced round, and thus made a secure fastening for the rope, which he took hold, and the next instant threw himself from the ladder and was ascending hand over hand to the chamber, which he reached after a few strong efforts, and safely entered the room.

Though the fire had not yet broken in the chamber, he found it almost too hot to be durable. The person for whom he had risked his life, he found calmly sitting, waiting her fate; having scarcely seen her, he ran forward, excitement, to the window in a moment, or it will be too late. The words had scarcely passed his lips, when she rushed towards him exclaiming, 'Now death where is thy sting?' and then sunk senseless to the floor.

The scene that he had witnessed filled him with the greatest surprise and for a while made him spell bound. As she fell a small card fell from her hand, and as his eye turned to the floor, and met the object, he gave a start, which for a while took from him all consciousness of the position in which he stood, I have seen that before he thought, but heavens! can it be possible; turning to the form on the floor he raised her face and took a view of her features; he would have the next instant been

laying by her side but at that moment a loud crash of the fire streaming through the back part of the room, awoke him from his dream, and told him that no time was to be lost, in getting from the burning building. Tying the rope round the senseless form, he lifted her through the window, from that down to the ladder where some more had ascended to take her down. She was now safe, and the next step was to save himself. Seizing the rope, he threw himself from the window, and was slowly descending, amid the cheers of the people, when a small fragment of the house fell and struck him upon the head; he fell senseless to the ground, and several rushed to his rescue, and carried him insensible from the ground.

The next morning the following paragraph appeared in the paper: 'Mr. Charles Smith whose connection with this paper for the last five years, has made himself known to many of our readers, met with a severe accident last night, which may prove fatal. After rescuing a woman from the fire, through a deed of heroism worthy of history, he was in the act of descending when a piece of the building fell and struck him to the ground, from whence he was carried insensible. It proved to be a severe fracture of the skull, which leaves him in a doubtful, though we are happy to say not a hopeless state.'

The same paper contained an advertisement for a female nurse to take charge of the invalid at his boarding house.
A little while, a person dressed in mourning, calling herself Mrs. Jones applied for the situation, which at once was given to her, and in less than half an hour she was moving around the sick man's chamber, watching every movement, where anything could be done, to alleviate the pain of the sufferer.

Concluded in our next.

CHINA.—The most wonderful country in the world is China. It contains nearly one half of the population of the earth. The provinces, which are governed by the lieutenants of the Emperor, are larger and more thickly peopled than any European kingdom. The civilization of China is older than that of Europe, and there is scarcely any so-called modern invention, with the exception of the steam-engine and telegraph, that has not been in use for many centuries in China. Popular education is more general there than in any other country in the world, and the social structure is so firmly and securely established, that it seems impossible to shake it in the least. Indeed, the more one learns concerning this remarkable country and its people, the more interesting the study of them becomes.

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING.—People in general suppose that by extracting and insulating what they conceive to be the nutritious principle or principles of any alimentary substance, they are able with great certainty and effect to nourish the body of the sick and delicate. Thus we continually hear of strong beef tea, pure arrow-root jelly, and the like, prepared with great care for such persons. But it will surprise many, to hear that a dog, fed on strong beef-tee alone, rapidly emaciates, and dies within a short period; and that precisely the same consequences would ensue on confining the strongest man to the same food. It is also a fact that a dog fed on fine white bread (usually considered by far the most nutritious kind of bread) and water, both at discretion, does not live beyond the fiftieth day; and a rabbit or guinea pig, fed on best wheat alone, dies, with all the symptoms of starvation, commonly within a fortnight, and sometimes much sooner. The same effects follow if they are fed on oats or barley singly. An ass fed with rice boiled in water does not survive above a fortnight. The reason of all this is that diversity of food, and a certain bulk, are essential to nutrition. It follows that strong soup, beef tea, arrow-root, and animal jellies, and such articles of food, should at all times be taken with some alimentary substance, and particularly with bread.

May gluttony be said to be a table-daub.

EDUCATION.—To educate a man is to unfold his faculties, to give him the free and full use of his powers, and especially his best powers. It is first to train the intellect, to give him a love of truth, and to instruct him in the process by which it may be acquired. It is to train him to soundness of judgement, and to guard against the common sources of error. It is to give him a thirst for knowledge, which will keep his faculties in action through life. It is to aid him in the study of the outward world, to initiate him into the physical sciences, so that he will understand the principles of his trade or business, and will be able to comprehend the phenomena which are continually passing before his eyes. It is to make him acquainted with his own nature, to give him that most important means of improvement, self-comprehension.

SILENCE.—What a strange power there is in silence! How many resolutions are formed—how many sublime conquests effected during that pause, when the lips are closed, and the soul secretly feels the eye of her Maker upon her! When some of those cutting, sharp, blighting words have been spoken which send the hot, indignant blood to the face and head, if those to whom they are addressed keep silence, look on with awe, for a mighty work is going on within them, and the spirit of evil, or their guardian angel, is very near to them in that hour. During that pause an item has been scored in the book which the day of judgement shall see opened. They are the strong ones of the earth, the mighty food for good or evil, those who know how to keep silence when it is a pain and a grief to them; those who give time to their own souls, to wax strong against temptation; or to the powers of wrath, to stamp upon them their withering passage.

Eggs.—The English, the great egg-eaters, receive annually from Ireland one hundred and fifty millions of eggs, and from France over one hundred and thirty millions. The great object is to get fresh ones, and many modes are resorted to to ascertain this important point. Some dealers place them in water, when, if fresh, they will lie on their sides; if bad, they stand on one end. In many countries the eggs of lizards are eaten. In the West Indies the eggs of the guana are thought a delicacy; and in the Antilles the eggs of the alligator, which are said to taste very much like hens' eggs, which they also resemble in shape. Turtles' eggs are held in great esteem wherever they are found, as well by Europeans as others. They have a very soft shell, and are about the size of a pigeon's egg. The mother turtles lay three a year, at intervals of two or three weeks, depositing in one night as many as a hundred at a laying. An experienced eye and hand are required to detect the eggs, as they are always ingeniously covered up with sand; but when they are hatched, very few escape. The Orinoco Indians obtain from these eggs a kind of clear and sweet oil, which they use instead of butter. In the month of February, when the high waters of the Orinoco have receded, millions of turtles come on shore to deposit their eggs. The certainty and abundance of the harvest is such that it is estimated by the acre. The yearly gathering about five thousand jars of oil, and it takes five thousand eggs to make a jar.

CHINESE WOMAN.—The wife and daughter of the Chinese farmer walk about the world with such feet as it has pleased God to give them; and very pretty feet and ankles they generally are. In fact, whatever want of beauty of feature there may be among the Chinese women, no one can deny them the merit of remarkably beautiful feet, ankles, hands and arms. Of the rest of the figure one can judge but indifferently from their peculiar though not ungraceful costume. In the country villages the young girls and matrons may be seen at their doors, or grouped together beneath the trees, or in the yard attached to the house, engaged in household or farm occupation, laughing the while in merry chorus to their work. I have often from the back of my house looked over the low walls at such a group—but the result was no rarely complimentary; for one coy damsel suddenly catching sight of my Saxon face, she would scream an alarm to the rest, who retreated to the house with a general screech. On reaching the threshold, however, they would generally stop to goggle at the object of their fears, on finding him not pursuing with savage intent; or sometimes the respectable bearded patriarch would take them by the shoulders, and in spite of their affected resistance, push them all out again into the yard, calling jocosely to me at the same time, in some incoherent gibberish, probably to eat them up. I flatter myself however, that I was not sufficiently frightful to alarm them very much, with a stout wall between, and the whole village within call.

Dublin Porter.—Watering it.
A waist coat.—A useless garment.
Spring crops.—Hair cutting in March.
Jacob's rheumatic Liquid for Coughs.
"Lent societies."—Fasting make easy.
When is rain most needed?—When its mid.

No family should be without Colby's Pills.