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The Pork herald The York Berald, IS PUBLISHED ÉVERY 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 GENERAL ADVERTISER. YONGE ST. greatest care will be taken to render it ac-**RICHMOND HILL** ceptable to the man of business, and a valueable Family Newspaper. TERMS :--- One Dollar per annum, in AD-" Let Sound Reason weigh more with us than Popular Opinion." NEW SERIES. VANCE; if not paid within Two Months, One Dollar and Fifty cents will be charged. Allietters addressed to the Editor must be RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1868. Vol. IX, No. 4. pust-paid. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid : and parties refusing papers without FRANCIS BUTTON, JR. Poetry. I'm going, replied Mira, taking | Take them, sai I Mr. Orme, seatpaying up, will be held accountable for the LICENSED AUCTIONEER, up her folio. Good bye! she said, ing himselt, and at the same time subscription. standing with the door in her hand. sliding the documents he had been ing. tor it was Sunday, and the FOR THE RATES OF ADVERTISING. COUNTY OF YORK LITTLE PAT AND THE PARSON. Mind you have something nice for examining between the leaves of Six lines and under, first insertion \$00 50 on that day take place. your dinner. his blotter, Each subsequent insertion 00 13 Sales attended on the shortest notice at He stands at the door of the church, peep Ten lines and under, first insertion. . . 0075 Mr. Slack took the papers and noderate rates. P.O. Address, Buttonville. At the moment she closed the ing in, No troublesome beadle is near him; Mira were mutually in a state of Markham, Jany 24, 1868. 497 the door, one on the upper floor clos- left the room; but all that day, and The preacher is talking of sinners and sin ed also, and footsteps were heard for several days after, he could not agitation : he at the prospect of One Column per twelve months...... 50 00 Half a column do do 30 00 Quarter of a column per twelve months. 20 00 And little Pat trembles to hear him : making the acquaintance of Miss help pondering over this strange JOHN CARTER, descending the stairs. A poor little fellow alone and forlorn, Benson's mamma, and she as to conduct of his employer, and sever-Good morning, Miss Benson, ex-Who never knew parent or duty, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, what was the nature of the sur-One column per six months 40 00 al other things which had followed claimed a voice. His head is uncover'd, his jacket is torn, "OR the Counties of York, Fecland Onprise. Oh, good morning, Mr. Slack, in its train. And hunger has wither'd his beauty. tario. Residence : Lot 8. 6th concession A card of ten lines, for one year.... 400 aid Mira, with a little blush of Nothing can be more unjustifi-Markham, Post Office-Unionville. The white-headed gentleman shut in the box. A card of fifteen lines, do 525 A card of twenty lines, do 650 Mr. Slack descended about four pleasure; you are very punctual. able than for a clerk to be prying Seems growing more angry each minute; He doubles his fist, and the cushion he Sales attended on the shortest notice and o'clock, and knocked at Mrs. Benn reasonable terms. And so are you; therefore IF Advertisements without written directions into his employer's secrets; but nserted till forbid, and charged accordingly knocks. you see, if I were not so, I should son's door. It was opened, and, to Ordars left at the " Herald" office for M nevertheless, such things are done. As if anxious to know what is in it. All advertisements published for a less period not have the pleasure of walking his surprise, seated in the arm Carter's services will be pro.n.tly attended to Slack was curious, and he did not than one mouth, must be paid for in advance. Jame, 27. 1857. He scolds at the people who sit in the chair, was the Countess, the mysto the bottom of the street with rest till he had secured an opportu-All transitory advertisements, from strangers pewsterious lady whose regular visits you. nity of examining the blotting-book or irregular customers, must be paid for when Pat takes them for kings and princesses ; DOLMAGE'S HOTEL, to his master's office had been the There now, said Mira, tripping on Mr. Omer's table. (With his little bare feet-he delights in handed in for insertion. lightly down the stairs. I do declare theme of so much comment. LATE VAN NOSTRAND'S, The blotter in question was neartheir shoes: I am very glad to see you, Mr. In his rags he feels proud of their dressyou are getting quite a flatterer. ly a new one, and our hero did not THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he has leased the above Hotel, BUSINESS DIRECTORY. The two, pleasantly chatting, passed out of the door, and trotted es !) Slack, she said, blandy. I have to at first meet with much to reward thank you for many small courte-DR. HOSTETTER'S numerous friends where he willkeep constantly on hand a good The parson exhorts them to think of their his pains. Upon one sheet there supply of first-class Liquors, &c. As this sies to my daughters. But, surely, need, off down the street. were several impressions of a sigwill please accept his sincere thanks for house possesses every accommodation Tra-To turn from the world's dissipation, heir liberal patronage and prompt payment, Mother and sister gazed after nature, not in Mr. Omer's writing; vellers can desire, those who wish tostay where did would announce that he will continue to nevote the whole of his attention. to the prac-The naked to clothe, and the hungry to them from the window. and between one of the leaves was they can find every comfort are respectfully infeedvited to give him a call. He is a very nice young man. Pat listens with strong approbation ! lice of Medicine. Surgary and Midwifery, All a half-finished letter. also not in his I have seen you at Mr. Orme's. GIDEON DOLMAGE, Proprietor. calls, (night or day,) promptly attended to. Nelly, said Mrs. Benson, and if I employer's hand. The only thing And when the old clergyman walks down Richmond Hill, Dec. 1865. 28-1f Elgin Mills, October 5, 1866. could meet him on the stairs I'd the aisle, that struck him was that it was Pat runs up to him quite gladly, 'Shure, give me my dinner l'' says he with ask him in to tea. dated from Bombay. DR. JAS. LANGSTAFF THE OLD HOTEL. Yes, said Ellen, and not say any-One morning, very shortly after years. Will generally be found at home before a smile. thing to My about it. What a sur-THORNHILL. Slack had seated himself at his "And a jacket, I want them quite badly. half past 8 a,m and from 1 to 2 p.m. aback by this discovery; but he desk, Mr. Orme came out and HENRY HERON, Proprietor. prize it would be when she saw All parties owing Dr. J. Langstaff are expect-The kings and princesses indignantly stare, shook hands with Mira, who was him walk in! spoke to him. ed to call and pay promptly, as he has pay-ments now that must be met. The bost of Wines, Liquors and Cigars will The beidle gets word of the danger, blushing with pleasure, and with Mira and her lover, for such in The lady will call to day, he be found at the bar. Comfortable accommoda-And, shaking his silver-tipp'd stick in the Ellen who was looking very saucy. tion for travellers. A careful Hostler always truth he was, though our poor little Mr. Wm Jepkins is authorised to collect, and said. Ask her no questions, but Looks knives at the poor little stranger. give receipts for him in attendance, music mistress would have been show her in at once. Richmond Hill, June, 1865 Thornhill, July 4, 1857. I y But Pat's not afraid, he is sparkling with covered with confusion and blush-This person had acquired the sobriguet of the Countess, and was never told me you were coming; is like a room without windows. joy. And cries-who so willing to cry it? es if you had even hinted at such a JOHN N. REID, M.D., S. M. SANDERSON & Co. thing, parted at the bottom of the well known in the office. She had but I am very glad to see you A book is good company; it is full 'You'll give me my dinner-I'm such street; she to get into an omnibus called regularly every half year COR. OF YONGE AND COLBURNE STS., ARE OFFERING nevertheless. oor boy GREAT BARGAINS going to Bayswater, and he on to since Slack had been there. Indeed THORNHILL. You said so-now don't you deny it." In Men's and Boy's one going in the opposite direc- there was a little tradition among The pompous old beadle may grumble and Consultations in the office on the mornings Calf. Kip and Cowhide Boofs, tion the clerks that she had called every Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 8 to glare, And growl about robbers and arson: We shall leave Miss Benson to April and October from time im-10, n. m. OFAll consultations in the office, At No. 90 Youge Street, Toronto, But the boy who has faith in the sermo get into her empty omnibus, and Cash. memorial, and that she was a Ger-Thornhill, June 9, 1865 stands there, 1 follow Mr. Slack, who, having ar-PHYSIOLOGY. man countess, the daughter of the And smiles at the white-headed parson rived at the end of that mysterious Wandering Jew. GEO, MCPHILLIPS & SON, The kings and princesses may wonder and region called St. Mary Axe, jump-One thing was certain : if she Ladies and Gentlemen, who require a frown, ed off. and passing down the street was old, she did not look so. An-**Provincial Land Surveyors**, And whisper he wants better teaching : true chart of the foot, can procure one in But the white-headed parson looks tenderly for some distance, dived into a still SEAFORTH, C. W. June 7, 1865. either French Kid or Calf, by calling and more mysterious looking court, and ordering it at T. DOLMAGE'S. very handsome; and, lastly, she 1 On the boy who has faith in his preaching knocked at a black and dingy door was as mysterious as Mr. Omre, Richmond Hill, April 4, 1867. on which was a brass plate, notify- and never gave her name, say-DAYID EYER. Jun, ing that Gregroy Orme, solicitor, ing-Biterature. Tell Mr. Orme that the ludy has husband married me against the calamity about to befall us the earth S. M. SANDERSON & Co. Stave & Shingle Manufacturer carried on his business there. Are Manufacturing all the Newest Styles o Though Mr. Orme was a mem- called. DESIDENCE-Lot 26. 2nd Con. Markham Men's, Women's and Children's MIRA BENSON, THE LITTLE er of the legal profession, the on the Elgin Mills Plank There was a good deal of talk MUSIC MISTRESS.

had a letter from him only a few days since.

Very strange ' said Slack. I'm sure l've not made a mistake, for I paid a proctor's account for proving his will, and passed the accounts at Somerset House.

Well, said Mrs. Benson, you shall see.

And, rising, she went into the next room and brought the letter. There, she said, there are no se-

crets in it-read it. Slack did read it; and as he did so, his eyes distended, and his heart leaped almost into his mouth for it was identical, as far as that went, with the portion of the letter which he had found between the sheets of Mr. Orme s blotter.

Thank you, my dear madam, he said returning the latter to her, I can say nothing in the face of that. little meeting on the stairs did not I must have been mistaken, or else what I speak of related to another It so happened that both he and

Mr. Benson. Slack passed a very pleasant evening, that is, as pleasant as a man can pass whose mind is full of the idea that he is on the point of making a great and important discovery.

Arrayed with scrupulous care, He could not have done as he did but that he had early acquired the habit of controlling his feelings, but in this he was greatly aided by Mira, who, with her usual penetration, saw there was something he wanted to conceal, and in her lively way, kept the conversation from flagging.

To be continued.

BOOKS.-Give us a house furnished with books rather than a gorgshe continued, looking at him more eous atray of furniture beyond the fixedly, surely I have seen you wants of the inmates. Both, if you elsewhere? Yes, I am sure of it, can, but books at any rate. Think of the mental torinre you must un-Yes, replied Slack : that is, I dergo to spend several days in a have been in his office some three trien is house, and hunger for

something to read, while you are Slack was considerably taken treading on costly carpets, sitting down on luxurious chairs, and eleeping upon down, as if one were bribing your body for the sake of cheating your mind. Books are the This is a surprise for me, too. windows through which the soul Mr. Slack, said Mira, for they looks out. A house without books

of conversation without loquacity. Mr. Orme is a very nice man, It talks to you, not through the ear, went on Mrs. Benson; a very kind but in another, and oftentimes more desirable way.

DEATH.-There is but a breath ol air and a beat of the heart betwixt this world and the next. And in the brief interval of painful and One always likes to hear a good awful suspence, while we feel that death is present with us, that we Yes, certainly, she answered. are powerless, and he all powerful, But I'll tell you how it was; for and the faint pulsation here is but though Mira says I'm fond of the prelude of endless life hereafter, mysterious, I'm not really so. M_y we teel in the midst of the stunning wishes of his father, who took it so has no compensating good to mitito heart that he died four years gate the severity of our loss. But was not his only occupation. He and speculation as to who and after our marriage. My husband there is no grief without some was not unknown on 'Change; he what she was, but no one appear- was ill at the time, and, though his beneficient provision to soften its able to go. It was a sad thing for lovely die, the memory of their good Some said she was old Orme's us that it was so, for if he had deeds, like the moonbeams on the THE RUINS OF HUMANITY .--- Of Mr. Orme, from parting with any memory can dwell, none are more ty; but an instrument was placed humanity-and what are they? Not in the hands of Mr. Orme, direct- the deep furrow which time ploughs right hand know what his left hand his way homeward, was thinking ing what was to be done with the on the cheeks or the whiteness with which years cover the head-not Mr. Orme, however, in opposi- the curved spine which bows the tion to all this, as soon as the fun- face to the earth as if looking for a eral took place, came to my hus- grave to rest in ; for the wrinkled band, and offered him a thousand cheek and the stooping frame are pounds, and an income of £200 a the appropriate accompaniements Mrs. Benson had been on the vear, if he would emigrate to Aus- of age, and as beautiful in the systook out for several days to catch tralia. Poor dear! that was im- tem of life as with its leafless trees possible, for he was too ill to leave and frozen streams in the system of his bed, and died about eighteen seasons; but the ruins of humanity are in the ruins which time has not For several years-that is, till made, a frantic trembling with Mira was eighteen-ne allowed me | anxiety, shaken by sorrow, humbled what he had promised my husband, by sin, withered by despair-when so that we got on very comfortably; the beauty age has not supplied its but of late -- that is, within the last place; it is as melancholy as snow GREAT EATERS .- Great eaters allowance, and so we have been never live long. A voracious appetite, so far from being a sign of health, is a certain indication of Most unfortunately, too, shortly of disease. Some dyspetics are after this, Uncle Alexander began always hungty; feel best when they to reduce his remittances; and so, are caling; but, as soon as they for you finding us in so poor a so distressing in their nature as to place. In short, we could not have make the unhappy victim wish for got on all, but that Mira had suc- death. The appetite of health is that which inclines moderately to This, then, said Slack, accounts leat, when eating time comes, and for the secrecy which Mr. Orme which when satisfied, leaves no unmade as to your name. We in the pleasant reminders. Multitudes office called you the inysterious measure their health by the amount lady, and the lady without a name they can eat; and of any ten per-Yes, returned Mrs. Benson, no sons, nine are gratified at an increase of weight, as if mere bulk were an index of health; when, in reality, any excess of fatness is, in proportion, decisive proof of existing disease; showing that the absorbments of the system are too weak to discharge their duty; and the tendency to fatness, to obesity, increases, until existence is a burden, and sudden death closes the

hearted creature. Situated as 1 have been-left a widow very young, with two small children-

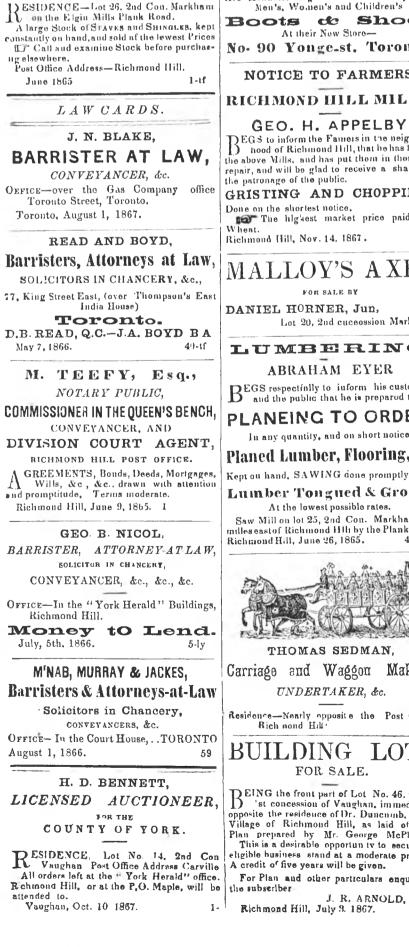
without his aid 1 do not know what I should have done.

I am glad to hear it, replied he. other, that she was, or had been, account of one's employer.

TERMS \$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Whole No. 519.

Mr. Slack had no opportunity of seeing her on the following morn-



Boots & Shoes No. 90 Yonge-st, Toronto, NOTICE TO FARMERS. **RICHMOND HILL MILLS.** GEO. H. APPELBY BEGS to inform the Famels in the neighbor-hood of Richmond Hill, that behas leased the above Mills, and has put them in thorough repair, and will be glad to receive a share of GRISTING AND CHOPPING, Done on the shortest notice. nghope it contains good news. I hope it does. MALLOY'S AXES Who is it from, mamma? asked did. Mira. From Uncle Alexander, Mira clapped her hands, and Lot 20, 2nd cuceossion Markham hastened into the next room. LUMBERING How is the poor old dear, and BEGS respectively to inform his customers ed. Mira, exclaimed Mrs. Benson, don't be so covetous ! PLANEING TO ORDER. In any quantity, and on short notice. Kept ou hand, SAWING done promptly ; also Lumber Tongued & Groved Saw Mill on lot 25, 2nd Con. Markham, 21 nilles east of Richmond Hill by the Plank Road 4-1y again. to return, that's useless, How much has he sent? Why, only thirty pounds. Carriage and Waggon Maker ing in a year or two. Residence-Nearly opposite the Post Office Rich nond Hill. know Mira. BUILDING LOTS

Plan prepared by Mr. George McPhillips, This is a desirable opportun iv to secure an eligible business stand at a moderate price -For Plan and other particulars enguire of

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CHAPTER I.

It was on a clear April day, sall's and the Stock Exchange, and bright with the morning sun, blue was a member of White's and sky, and white fleecy clouds, that Crockford's. But though this was wile, from whom he had been se. perhaps they would have been re-stormy sea, lights up our darkened Mira. Bensun as she was arrange and lends to the anround. Mira Benson, as she was arrang- so, yet no man stood higher in City parated; others hinted at a less le- conciled. As it was, he did not hearts, and lends to the surrounding the last of her curls, and taking circles than Gregory Orme. a final look in the glass, prepara-One reason for this was that lew tory to starting on her daily round

of teaching, heard a tap at the sitt- Tattersal's, While's and Crockford's liable to misfortune as others; of a Orme. There was a special clause ing room door, and the dulcet tones It was out of the question, they beautiful girl, educated in retireof Mrs. Stimson, the landlady, say- said; he was too good a man. For ment, and who had royal, or rather Alexander, who was in India, or man can gaze, or on which the A letter for you, ma'am; and I paraded in subscription lists, his

Thank you, said another voice

On one subject only did people agree, and that was, that Mr. Orme aroused, puzz'ed him considerwas a very rich but most mysteriably. gave a little shrick of pleasure, and ous fellow, and that altogether they

could not make him out. Mr. Slack, who had been one of how much has he sent? she ask- his clerks for three years, had just

arrived at the same conclusion. He was greatly puzzled by some circumstances which had come to That's not answering my ques- his knowledge within the last few tion, mamma, said Mira; but as to weeks.

Planed Lumber, Flooring, &c. being covetous I'm not. Still, as I One afternoon, when Mr. Orme have never seen anything of uncle was thought to be, or rather known Alexander but the money he sends to be out, for he had passed through us, you cannot wonder if I think his outer office, saying he should more of the seen than the unseen. Not be back for an hour, Slack went Poor Alexander ! said Mrs. Ben- into his master's sanctum for someson, he was always kind and ami thing he wanted.

able. How I wish I could see him The door-as, indeed, did all the

doors in the place-opened noise-Yes, mamma; but as India is a lessly, and instead of finding the long way off, and as uncle Alex- room empty, he was stariled to see ander has made up his mind never his employer standing before the window, with his back to him carefully comparing two signatures.

When he first saw him, he had Thank heaven for that, said two sheets of paper placed close to Mira; though if the reduction goes gether, and was holding them up on at this rate, it will come to nothe to the light, to see if one piece of

writing was a fac-simile of the We've no claim upon him, you other, and the next instant he removed them, and examined them

No: but as he said he had no separately. one else to care for, and three years This was a curious occupation ago doubled the allowance for one for a gentleman of Mr. Omer's pohalf year; and as he then said he sition, and Slack thought so; but

BEING the front part of Lot No. 46. in the had realized all his money, and he was the more struck when, on 'st concession of Vaughan, immediately sent it over to this country to be coughing, to make known his pres-Village of Richmoud Hill, as laid off in a invested in the Funds, why should ence, he saw Mr. Omer start, and some little surprise was on foot. he now reduce it ? Besides, his on his turning round to dis-

letters have changed in their tone. cover that he was as pale as ashes. knew that her mamma delighted in I can't understand it. I beg your pardon, sir, said Slack. | small mysteries; and that nothing Half-past nine, My, said a young [did not know you were in.] put her out so much as for them to died some three years since. just

in her hand. Cocksom.

was occasionally seen at Tatter- ed to have any good toundation for father sent for him, he was not intenseness. When the good and their surmises.

gal connection. While others again alter the will he made when we ing gloom a beauty so sad, so sweet, seid that Orme was only an agent, were married, leaving it all to his that he would not, if he could, dispersons believed the rumor about and talked of ladies of title being as second son, and his old friend Mr. pel tho darkness that environs it. though you never saw his name princely, blood in her veins. The lady called, transacted her portion of the portion of the proper- painfully sublime than the ruins of

charities were extensive, and yet business, and departed, and at six so seeret that he did not let his o'clock Mr. Slack, as he wended money at their deaths. of her, and a variety of other things

which, now that his curiosity was

Mr. Slack, but she had always failed. So, at last, it was agreed months after his father. between her and Ellen that, if the latter got an opportunity, she was

The idea to give the invitation. that same evening Ellen being and Alexander another hundred; all the beauty of youth is gone, and caught in a shower, was standing up just as Mr. Slack passed on his two year,-Mr. Orme has been, in harvest. wav homewards. somehow, unable to continue his

What, he said, my pretty little narket woman, weatherbound? obliged to sell off our furniture and Now, Mr. Slack, expostulated take these lodgings. Ellen, who was only fifteen, and

lisped slightly, don't. I'm not pretty, and I'm not a market wo-Well, never mind, said Slack; vou see, Mr. Slack, that accounts have eaten, they endure torments

the shower's nearly over. Come under my umbrella, and let's get ceeded in getting some teaching. Ellen did as she was bid; and

as they walked, she plucked up courage, and delivered her mam ma's message.

Come and take tea with you tomorrow. Of course [will. I shall be delighted. Make my complidoubt. ments, and sav so-

The Mr. Alex Benson you spoke Nothing was said to Mira ; but of-is that the one formerly of Bomshe was a sharp girl, and saw that bay ? asked Slack.

Formerly ! No not formerly. He She, however, said nothing, for she is in Bombay now.

girl, who now entered with a key wanted the papers in Mortimer v. he discovered before the proper before I entered Orme's office.

But, if I remember rightly, he

Oh, dear, no, replied Mira. We history.

man

home.

ltime.