

**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... \$00 50  
Each subsequent insertion... 00 15  
Ten lines and under, first insertion... 00 75  
Each subsequent insertion... 00 20  
Above ten lines, first insertion, per line... 00 07  
Each subsequent insertion, per line... 00 02  
One column per twelve months... 20 00  
Half a column do do... 10 00  
Quarter of a column per twelve months... 20 00  
One column per six months... 40 00  
Half a column do do... 20 00  
Quarter of a column per six months... 10 00  
A card of ten lines, for one year... 4 00  
A card of fifteen lines, do... 5 25  
A card of twenty lines, do... 6 50

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 temporary advertisements, from strangers or irregular customers, must be paid for when handed in for insertion.

**Business Directory.**

**DR. HOSLETTER'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.

Eight Miles, October 5, 1865.

**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 authorized to collect, and give receipts for him.

Richmond Hill, June, 1865

**JOHN N. REID, M.D.,**  
COR. OF YONGE AND COLBURNE 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

**R. H. HALL,**  
**DRUGGIST,**  
AND  
**PHARMACEUTIST,**  
RICHMOND HILL,  
Richmond Hill, Jan. 31, 1867. 35

**THOMAS CARR,**  
DEALER IN  
**DRUGS, MEDICINES,**  
GROCERIES,  
**Wines and Liquors,**  
THORNHILL.

By Royal Letters patent has been appointed  
**MARRIAGE LICENSER.**  
Thornhill, Feb. 26, 1868

**Law Cards.**

**M. TEEFY, Esq.,**  
**NOTARY PUBLIC,**  
**COMMISSIONER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH,**  
CONVEYANCER, AND  
**DIVISION COURT AGENT,**  
RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE.

**AGREEMENTS, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages,**  
Wills, &c., &c., drawn with attention and promptitude. Terms moderate.

Richmond Hill, June 9, 1865. 1

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

**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, 6th, 1866. 5ly

**MORRIS MURRAY & JACKES,**  
**Barristers and Attorneys at Law,**  
Solicitors in Chancery,  
CONVEYANCERS, &c.

OFFICE—In the Court House, . . . TORONTO  
August 1, 1866. 59

**READ AND BOYD,**  
**Barristers, Attorneys at Law,**  
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c.,  
7, King Street East, (over Thompson's East India House)  
**Toronto.**

D. B. READ, Q.C. J. A. BOYD, B.A.  
May 6, 1867. 40-1f

**The York Herald,**  
RICHMOND HILL AND YONGE ST. GENERAL ADVERTISER.

NEW SERIES. "Let Sound Reason weigh more than Popular Opinion." TERMS \$1.00 IN ADVANCE. Vol. IX, No. 12. RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1868. Whole No. 527.

**STRONG, EDGAR & GRAHAME,**  
BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.  
OFFICES—Wellington Chambers, Jordan St. Toronto.  
S. H. STRONG. J. D. EDGAR. R. GRAHAME.  
Toronto, June 18, 1868. 499

**Licensed Auctioneers.**  
**HENRY SMELSER,**  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the Counties of York and Peel, Collector of Notes, Accounts, &c., Small charges and plenty to do  
Lansky, March 2nd 1865 39-1

**FRANCIS BUTTON, JR.,**  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER, FOR THE COUNTY OF YORK.  
Sales attended on the shortest notice at moderate rates. P. O. Address, Buttonville, Markham, June 24, 1868. 497

**H. D. BENNETT,**  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER, FOR THE COUNTY OF YORK.  
RESIDENCE, Lot No. 14, 2nd Can. Vaughanian Post Office Address Carville  
All orders left at the "York Herald" office, Richmond Hill, or at the P. O. Maple, will be attended to.  
Vaughan, Oct. 10, 1867. 1-

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

**EDW. SANDERSON,**  
Licensed Auctioneer.  
Sales attended on the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms.  
Orders left at the "Herald" office for Mr. Sanderson's services will be promptly attended to.  
June 27, 1867.

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

**P. A. SCOTT,**  
**LUMBER MERCHANT,**  
AND BUILDER,  
618 Yonge Street, Toronto.

**DOORS, SASH, HANDS, FLOORING, SHEETING, MILLINGS, &c.**  
And all kinds of  
**BUILDING MATERIALS SUPPLIED.**  
Post Office address, Yorkville, Toronto, May 18, 1868. 3-m

**DAVID EYER, Junr.,**  
State & Single Manufacturer  
RESIDENCE—Lot 23, 2nd Can. Markham on the Elgin Mills Plank Road.  
A large Stock of STAVES and SHINGLES, kept constantly on hand, and sold at the lowest prices. Call and examine stock before purchase.  
P. O. Office Address—Richmond Hill, June 1865 1-1f

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

**JAMES BOWMAN,**  
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,  
ALMIRA MILLS,  
Markham, Nov. 1, 1865. 22

**DAVID BRIDGFORD,**  
ISSUER OF  
MARRIAGE LICENSES,  
AND  
Coroner for the County of York,  
RICHMOND HILL.  
January 24, 1868. 479

**Notice to Farmers.**  
**GEO. H. APPELBY**  
DEGS 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.  
The highest market price paid for Wheat.  
Richmond Hill, Nov. 14, 1867.

**Poetry.**

**THE LONELY FLOWER.**  
A flower grew in a tangled brake,  
In the depth of a forest-glade,  
And scarce a ray from the orb of day  
To this lonely flower stray'd

Yet, spite of the weeds that round it grew,  
And choked its plot of ground,  
Did this flower bloom, and its sweet perfume  
Fill'd all the air around.

But all unseen and all unknown,  
Its perfume still uncast,  
Alone it grew—its lively hue,  
Its sweetness even wasted.

The sun was high, the darkness glade  
Scarce felt the summer breeze,  
When a Poet stray'd to recline in the shade  
Of the lonely forest-trees.

He lay near the spot where the flower grew,  
And haply his vision fell  
Where its tiny head o'er its rugged bed  
Hung like a fairy bell.

"Sweet flower," he cried, "why thus un-  
seen should thy beauty linger here?  
To the light of day I will bear the way,  
Thou child of a brighter sphere."

The flower ret. in gone from the tangled brake:  
It blooms in the Poet's home,  
And no more to the shade of the forest-glade  
Do the Poet's footsteps roam;

This lonely, a gentle spirit dwelt,  
All pure and earthly heaven;  
God's angelic hush 'twixt spirit again,  
To bloom in its native heaven!

**VARIETIES.**  
What nation produce most marriages?—  
Fascination.  
Avoid poetry, my dear boys, in all its  
moods and menses. If you think a man is a  
fool, tell him so, unless he is bigger than  
youself.

Did you ever know such a mechanical  
genius as my son? said an old lady. He has  
made a fiddle all out of his own head, and he  
has wood enough for another.

A Lady in New York recently called at  
the shop of a maker of chimney ventilators  
to see if he had any contrivance which  
would make her husband stop smoking.  
"Mechanical," compared the adjective "cold,"  
and a schoolmistress to her head-boy.

A learned young lady, the other evening,  
attended a company by asking for several  
of a diminutive argentine, treated each  
convex on its summit, and semi-perforated  
with symmetrical indentations. "She wanted  
a thimble."

The following advertisement appeared in  
a New York paper—Whereas, John  
Hall has fraudulently taken away several  
articles of wearing apparel without my  
knowledge, it is therefore to inform him  
that if he does not forthwith return them  
the same, his name shall be made public.

Doctor, what shall I do to keep from hurt-  
ing my nose when asleep? asked a long-  
nosed old man of his physician, intending  
the question to be a very funny one—I think  
greatly replied the doctor, that you should  
have a few hinges made in it, so as to fold  
it up like a two foot rule when you go to bed.

**THE MAN-CAT.**

My father was to go at  
large during the day to his  
friends, who had a comfortable  
quarters at the castle, and to  
the man-cat, who was ever an  
opportunity for me to see  
whenever he was in the  
did, Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew.

Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew, was  
the man-cat, who was ever an  
opportunity for me to see  
whenever he was in the  
did, Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew.

Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew, was  
the man-cat, who was ever an  
opportunity for me to see  
whenever he was in the  
did, Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew.

Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew, was  
the man-cat, who was ever an  
opportunity for me to see  
whenever he was in the  
did, Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew.

Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew, was  
the man-cat, who was ever an  
opportunity for me to see  
whenever he was in the  
did, Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew.

Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew, was  
the man-cat, who was ever an  
opportunity for me to see  
whenever he was in the  
did, Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew.

Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew, was  
the man-cat, who was ever an  
opportunity for me to see  
whenever he was in the  
did, Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew.

Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew, was  
the man-cat, who was ever an  
opportunity for me to see  
whenever he was in the  
did, Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew.

Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew, was  
the man-cat, who was ever an  
opportunity for me to see  
whenever he was in the  
did, Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew.

Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew, was  
the man-cat, who was ever an  
opportunity for me to see  
whenever he was in the  
did, Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew.

Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew, was  
the man-cat, who was ever an  
opportunity for me to see  
whenever he was in the  
did, Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew.

Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew, was  
the man-cat, who was ever an  
opportunity for me to see  
whenever he was in the  
did, Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew.

Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew, was  
the man-cat, who was ever an  
opportunity for me to see  
whenever he was in the  
did, Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew.

Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew, was  
the man-cat, who was ever an  
opportunity for me to see  
whenever he was in the  
did, Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Mr. Dobbs, who was a  
Whitechapel Jew.

and identify the watch found in  
Flamingo's possession.

The possibility of such horrors  
was too dreadful to be contem-  
plated.

What was that?  
Something stirred then, sure  
enough!—there I again, and again!  
Yet silence reigns in the room—  
a strange, watchful silence.

The sounds are outside the win-  
dow—sounds that would be in-  
audible but for the death-like tran-  
quillity that reigns within.

Judge how my father's heart  
beat when slowly the window  
opened, and by the faint light from  
without he saw the head of the  
Man cat, for such he ever after-

wards called him, thrust cautious-  
ly, as on the previous night, into  
the garret.

The same eyes, with their green-  
ish light, that glittered brightest in  
the dark, shone like stars—malignant  
stars, that carry death and  
pestilence in their aspect.

The men hidden in the garret  
made no movement.

They are asleep, thought my  
father, and his hair rose on his  
head with terror.

The head remained at the win-  
dow, immovably watchful.

Could it be that he suspected  
something?

The cold sweat of terror stood on  
my father's face, for the eyes that  
glared at him, seemed to pierce the  
thickest darkness as easy as a poniard passes  
through a doublet of silk, were riv-  
ing into his soul their fascination—  
both of you are now  
you hear, the  
room till  
the  
night.

Frightened  
not daring  
terrible

and thus, the eyes in their  
evil power, till my father ceased to  
strive against their magnetic in-  
fluence, and resigned himself to  
what seemed an inevitable fate,  
like some snake-fascinated bird.

One long, sinewy leg was passed  
over the window-sill, then the other  
and again the lithe, tiger-like figure  
glided, with movements as terrible  
as they were graceful, into the  
garret.

The man on the floor was con-  
quered in body, but the savage  
spirit was not yet subdued; and  
from time to time his long, sinewy  
leg contracted fiercely its muscles  
of steel, and beat on the floor with  
the force of a blacksmith's hammer.

The brows were knitted over the  
eyes that were staring from the  
head, and a foam that was tinged  
with blood hung about the thread-  
like lips.

The door of the room was burst  
open, and Mrs. McCubbin, Nelly,  
and a posse of neighbors came  
surging in; but retreated as quickly,  
hanging just about the door like a  
cluster of bees.

Lights! Lights!  
There were plenty of lights now,  
and as the glare fell upon the face  
of the man on the floor, a dozen  
voices cried aloud, in horrified as-  
tonishment—

**Mr. Ebenezer Gravatt!**  
Yes, in the Man-Cat, in the mid-  
night murderer, in the 'ghost,' as  
poor Flamingo had declared him  
to be, despite the substantial watch  
he had left behind, the inhabitants  
of Castlegate recognised the builder  
of almshouses, and the newly-elect-  
ed churchwarden of Trinity.

With drawn hangers, and with  
pistols cocked, the officers drew  
back, and permitted their prisoner  
to rise to his feet.

He did so with agility, and al-  
most a grace of movement that  
at any other time would have been  
very remarkable.

The eyes of the assassin, blood-  
shot, but no longer glittering  
with the light, after taking a com-  
prehensive glance of those persons  
who seeing that he was

anyone there, but as one who com-  
munes with himself.

What a dream! what a dream!  
I have striven against it, prayed  
against it; but nature has proved  
stronger than will. I must tear and  
rend! I must even though I lacera-  
te my own heart!

He stood for a moment, his head  
bent so that his face was hidden,  
then, before any could interfere to  
catch him, he sank with a groan to  
the ground.

The handcuffed hands were  
drawn up lightly to the breast,  
while over the long claw-like fin-  
gers trickled a stream of blood.

Dobbs hastily bent over him and  
tore open his vest and shirt.

The hypocrite has cheated the  
galloons after all. See! the last  
blow he gave before he dropped the  
knife was here, an inch below his  
heart!

This was the story that Andrew  
Ticknapp, the old Adelphi musician,  
told me in the Neil Gwynn Tavern,  
that cold December night; and, as  
we shook hands at the corner of  
Bull-in-court, preparatory to taking  
our several ways homeward,  
Andrew said, with his hopeful,  
chirruping laugh—

Your kindness, Mr. Balfour, will  
enable me to drink your health in  
a brimming bumper this Christmas.  
My children and children's chil-  
dren will be gathered round my  
humble board to gladden my heart  
with their laughter and cherry  
faces. If you write down the story  
I have told you, send me a copy.  
It will be the first time any of our  
family has appeared in print, and  
there will be no want of interest  
in our little circle, at least, when  
he or she reads aloud the story of  
the MAN CAT!

**THE GUTTA-PERCHA TREE.**—Sama-  
trata, a large island in the Indian  
Ocean, has large forests of the gutta-  
percha tree (Isandrogutta) Gutta  
is the native name for gum, and  
percha is the Malayan name of a  
forest tree. The virtues and uses  
of this tree have not long been  
known to us. Previous to 1844, its  
very name had not been heard in  
England. About that time, an  
English physician was walking  
through a forest, when he saw a  
woodman at work. Observing  
that the handle of the axe was of  
quite an unknown substance to him,  
he inquired what it was made of,  
and was told that it was the juice  
or gum of a tree, which could be  
moulded into any shape by merely  
dipping it in hot water, after which,  
when cold again, it became quite  
hard. On examining the tree, the  
physician found the gum lying in  
straight lines down the trunk, and  
that by cutting small holes in the  
trunk it freely flowed out of a  
whitish colour. On hardening it  
became darker in appearance. In  
the first instance, about two hundred  
weight were sent to England, as an  
experiment; its utility was soon  
discovered, and now several hun-  
dreds are imported every year.  
Gutta percha is largely used for  
soles of shoes, piping, bottles, and  
other purposes where durability is  
required. It is also turned to ac-  
count for finer and more ornament-  
al work, and is used for making

the land, and regarded as one of  
the most valuable substances pos-  
sessed by man. Besides the juice,  
the tree yields a pleasant fruit, a  
valuable oil, and a drug for the  
chemist. Its flowers are used by  
the natives of the Indian peninsula  
as food, and its wood is good tim-  
ber.

**TESTS OF CHARACTER.**—A great  
many admirable actions are overlooked  
by us, because they are so little and com-  
mon. Take, for instance, the mother  
who has had broken slumber, if any at  
all, with the nursing baby whose wants  
must not be disregarded; she would  
fain sleep awhile when the breakfast  
hour comes, but patiently and uncom-  
plainingly she takes her timely seat at  
the table. Though exhausted and weary  
she serves all with a refreshing cup of  
coffee or tea before she sips it herself,  
and often the cup is handed back to her  
to be refilled before she has had time to  
taste her own. Do you hear her com-  
plain—this weary mother—that her  
breakfast is cold before she has time to  
eat it? And this is not for one, but for  
every morning, perhaps, in the year. Do  
you call it a small thing? Try it and  
see. How does woman shame us by  
her forbearance and fortitude in what are  
called little things! Ah, it is these little  
things which are tests of character; it is by  
these 'little' self-denials borne with such  
self-forgotten gentleness, that the hum-  
ble house is made beautiful to the eyes  
of angels, though we fail to see it, alas!  
until the chair is vacant and the hand  
which kept in motion all this domestic  
machinery is powerless and cold.

**SLEEP.**—Many children, instead of  
being plump and fresh as a peach, are as  
withered and wrinkled as last year's  
apples, because they do not sleep enough.  
Some physicians think that the bones  
grow only during sleep. This I cannot  
say certainly; but I do know that those  
little folks who sit up late nights are  
usually nervous, weak, small, and sickly.  
The reason why you, my dear children,  
need more sleep than your parents, is be-  
cause you have to grow, and they do not.  
They can use up the food they eat in  
thinking, talking, and working, while  
you should save some of yours for grow-  
ing. You ought to sleep a great deal;  
if you do not, you will in activity con-  
sume all you eat, and have none, or not  
enough, to grow with. Very few smart  
children excel, or even equal, other peo-  
ple when they grow up. Why is this?  
Because their heads, if not their bodies,  
are kept too busy; so they cannot sleep,  
rest, and grow strong in body and brain.  
Now, when your mother says "Susie"  
or Johnny, or whatever your name may  
be, "it is time to go to bed," do not  
anxiously beg by saying to sit up "just a  
little longer," but hurry off to your  
chamber, remembering that you have a  
great deal of sleeping and growing to do  
to make you healthy, happy, useful man  
and woman.