BLISHED DAY MORNING,

ubscribers by the earliest 'evance, when so desired will always be found to d most important Foreign ws and Markets, and the be taken to render it acn of business, and a valuspaper.

ollar per annum. in Ap vithin Two Months, One nts will be charged. d to the Editor must be

nued until all arrearages srefusing papers without held accountable for the

ADVERTISING.

r, first insertion \$00 50 nsertion, per line.... 00 02 welve months..... 50 00 do do 30 00 in pertwelve months. 20 00 ix months..... 40 00

h, must be paid for in advance. ory advertisements, from strangers ustomers, must be paid for when r insertion.

iness Directorn.

DR. HOSTETTER, rad Medical Practitioner

TARIO, Member of the Royal Colo Surgeons, England, I by examina-ate from Guy's Hospital, London, will continue to devote the whole of nd attention to the practise of Medirery and Midwifery.
VICE — Opposite the Elgin House,
Richmond Hill, , bet 8, 1868.

542-tf

R. JAS. LANGSTAFF , en relly be found at home before

alf-past 8 a.m. and from 1 to 2 p m. ties owing Dr. J. I. angstaff are expect and pay promptly, as he has pay-1. Burket is authorised to collect, and seip for him. and Hill, June, 1865

JOHN N. BEID, M.D., F YONGE AND COLBURNESTS.

THORNHILL.

altations in the office on the mornings days, Thursdays and Saturday, 8 to 137 All consultations in the flice;

thill, June 9, 1865



RICHMOND HILL mond Hill, Jan. 31, 1867.

THOMAS CARR, DEALER IN UGS, MEDICINES

GROCERIES. Vines and Liquors, THORNHILL.

al Letters patently, has been appointed issuer of MARRIAGE LICENSES. rhill, Feb. 26, 1868

Law Cards.

TEEFY, Esq., NOTARY PUBLIC, WISSIDNER IN THE QUEEN'S BENCH,

CONVEYANCER, AND ION COURT AGENT, IMOND HILL POST OFFICE.

IMENTS, Bonds, Deeds, Mortgages, s, &c., &c.. drawn with attention itude. Terms moderate. - Higie June 9, 1865.

R. N. BLAKE,

et, Toronto:

3ATER AT LA₩ EYANCER, &c.

> t 1, 1867. B. NICOL,

e Gas Company office

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW FOR IN CHANCIRY. ANUER, &c., &c., &c.

Frice "York Herald" Buildings R Hill. iey to Lend. 5-ly July66.

M, MURRAY & JACKES, arriand Attorneys at Law, tors in Chancery,

L .NVEYANCERS, &c. he Court House, .. TORONTO

1 AD AND BOYD, alis, Attorneys at Law,

RS IN CHANCERY, &c., East, (over Thompson's East India House) pronto. J. A. BOYD, B.A.

40-tf

YONGE

NEW SERIES.

"Let Sound Reason weigh more with us than Popular Opinion."

TERMS \$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Vol. IX, No. 30.

RICHMOND HILL, NEW YEAR'S DAY, 1869.

Whole No. 545.

STRONG, EDGAR & GRAHAME, BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.

Office?-Wellington Chambers, Jordon St. S. H. STRONG. J. D. EDGAR. R. GRAHAME Toronto, June 18, 1868.

DUGGAN & MEYERS, Barristers, Attornens - at - Law, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,

CONVEYANCERS, &c. &c. Office: - Provincial Insurance Buildings, Court Street, Toronto. IOHN DUGGAN, Q.C.

Licensed Anctioneers.

Toronto Dec. 24, 1868.

HENRY SMELSOR,

544-1y

T ICENSED AUCTIONEER for the coun-Accounts, &c. Small charges and plenty to do Laskey, March 2nd 1865

FRANCIS BUTTON, JR LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

FOR THE COUNTY OF YORK.

Sales attended on the shortest notice at oderate rates. P.O. Address, Buttonville. Markham, Jany 24, 1868.

H. D. BENNETT, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, FOR THE

COUNTY OF YORK.

ESIDENCE. Lot No. 14, 2nd Co.s. Vaughan Post Office Address Carville, All orders left at the "York Herald" office, Vaughan, Oct. 10 1867.

JOHN CARTER, LICENSED AUCTIONEER,

OR the Counties of York, Peel and On-

Markham, Post Office-Unionville. Sales attended on the shortest notice, and Orders left at the " Herald" office for Mr

Carter's services will be promptly attended to trod earth no longer! Jnue.27. 1867. EDW. SANDERSON,

FOR THE

esidence-Lot 20, rear of 3rd Concession of an make arrangements at the HERALD office. Junuary 4, 1865,

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

P. A. SCOTT, LUMBER MERCHANT, AND BUILDER,

618 Yonge Street, Toronto. Doors, Sash, Flooring.

Mouldings &c.

ALL KINDS OF Building Materials Supplied! Post Office address, Yorkville. Toronto, May 18, 1868.

DAVID EYER, Jun,

Stave & Shingle Manufacturer DESIDENCE-Lot 26, 2nd Con. Markham on the Elgin Mills Plank Road. Alarge Stock of STAVES and SHINGLES, kept oustantly on hand, and sold at the lowest Prices [Call and examine Stock before purchas-

ng elsewhere. Post Office Address—Richmond Hill.



THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage and Waggon Maker

UNDERTAKER, &c. Residence-Nearly opposite the Post Office Rich mond Hill

JAMES BOWMAN, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, ALMIRA MILLS,

Markham, Nov. 1, 1865. Ringwood Marble Works P. WIDEMAN,

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES!

&c. &c. &c. Call and examine my Stock and Prices befor purch asing elsewhere, as you will find it to

Issuer of Marriage Licenses. ingwood, Sept. 13, 1867.

Literature.

Anne Priorie-A Christmas Story. BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

and no suddenly-acquired faculty dash of wind, cried: of knowing just where to dig for unshipwrecked; a desert island pure and simple-all rock and sand and weary waste of waters - and nothing else! Yet New York is not a desert of any kind; and in the Anne Priorie.

had a lover—and a true one; and they would have been married one gold. bright Christmas day, but that on the glimpse she caught its eve he died-dropped at her of him, saw this. As she went feet just as he had taken ber hand shuddering out after him, cold to in his to sav 'adieu!' Something the very heart, it made her colder Richmond Hill, or at the P.O. Maple, will be the matter with his heart, the doctors to think that never in all her life 1-y said. No one who heard it ever should any fond arms enfold her, With it her voice went—she never upon. sang again. After that she taught | Do you laugh at that, because adieu to her ambition, as she had is a thought that has saddened to her love, forever. They were many a woman's life, though her part of each other. The laurel-robes were ermine and her gold wreath she had longed to win was could buy all service. What must to have been laid at his feet who it be to a woman homeless, friend-

And now Anne Priorie lived alone, a woman has neither youth, beauty, definite norror. nor wealth, there seems to be no Parties requiring Mr. Sanderson's services place on earth for her. Her little savings had been hoarded in a bank which proved to be only a swindler's trap for honest people's money. It was gone, every penny of it; and Anne had had a fever and been near death's door, and so had where we'll have him best.' lost her pupils. They had all gone over to a new professor with a new method,' who took children wholesale; like a musical ogre, and did not deal with them in the painsaking manner of poor AnnePriorie. But he had black eyes, and golden hair, and a soft voice, and a foreign accent, and the mothers were in his Sheeting, favor, one and all. Not a pupil had Anne Priarie when strength returned to her and she was able to hear the 'one two, three, four,' again. She had tried for others since, and

were all against her. And now Christmas eve had

come, and she was starving! She was a patient woman; suf | selves! fering had made her so. She was ring upon her finger-her mother's wedding ring-that she could not sell! but she might pawn it. What they would lend her upon the little circle of gold she did not know; nor did she know how people went about such things—but she had seen the three golden balls at the door of a dingy shop, in a wretched street hard by, and by slow degrees made up her mind to pass under them The colder the night grew, the darker and the stormer-the easier it seemed. No one would see her no one would know her-no one but the sharp eyed man, who must ever you are, he said. . What be too familiar with misery to take much heed of it!

So, as the clock struck twelveof the night to tell her the timeelse did-she wrapped berself up hand. Tell me, won't you? in shawl and hood, and slipped out.

the liquor-dealers' and the apothecaries, windows, almost all the lights were out. A few men, mostly intoxicated, prowled the streets. One woman, with a slopping pitcher of beer in her hand, passed her; no more, until the light glowing Nothing to eat! nothing-abso- behind the red curtain and the dull lutely, nothing. Not a morsel of glimmer of three golden balls told bread, nor a cup of milk, nor a her she was at her destination. The tardily. She had been terribly ex- an under tone, and the children, bone, nor potato! not a penny to old man sat smoking beside the fire; cited by the scene in which she had dancing with glee, called to the buy anything with! not a thing to no other customers were there. The sell that any one would buy! She business was soon dispatched, and and voice of the handsome sailor Jack was coming home, and the might as well have been upon a the few shillings counted into An- haunted her. desert island—one where, unlike ne's trembling hand, and she was the desert islands of the novels, turning away, when the door burst there are delicious wild fowl and open and a jovial face was thrust waited somewhere for his coming. and the little wife and mother ended more delicious edible roots to be had in, and a loud voice, the voice of a Oh happy woman to be so dear to all by dancing around Anne, and for the shooting and picking; no sea-laring man, used to shouting any one; and lonely Anne Priorie singing half a dozen times, 'Oh, conveniences of all kind on hand; orders above the roar of wave and

' Halloa, messmate! am I right for Fulton-ferry? I've lost my bearing somehow, and don't know they think they will; and moreover, asked herself. which way to steer.'

then straight on,' said the pawnvery beart of New York, lived broker, and the man, with a 'Thank ye,' plunged out into the dark She had been a singer, with a good mezzo soprano voice, and so had earned her living; but she never black eyes and hair that clustered had been pretty and had never made in a mass of rings about his temples. a furore anywhere. Still, she, had A sinile, too, that was all goodness. No false glitter in it, but pure

forgot the scream Anne gave then. any broad breast be here to lean

the piano in a humble way-bade she was neither fair nor young! It less, beggared, alone in the wide world ! Hot lears rolled down Anne as she had for years. Not that she Priorie's cheeks, her, heart lay like woman, with black curls and black-

old yet; but neither was she young death; she sighed but just then She was poor. She was plain. If stood still, fided with a vague, in-

She had turned a corner and was in the stisdow of the blind wall of a church. Just before her stood two men, whispering to each other.'

'He has lost his way. There -the wrong way, by tuck; just

And then, close against the wall, found you.' they durried on. Anne followed them. Beyond in the light of the corner lamp she saw the sea-faring man truding through the miry snow. The next instant there was a loud cry, and three dark forms struggled together on the ground. Anne was a timid woman by nature; she never knew what night; but something did.

She rushed forward without a lailed. She looked iil, and low moment's hesitation, and did withspirited and shabby. Phese facts out thought the best thing thinking could have told her to do

The policemen are coming!' she cried, the policemen! save your-

proud, too, in her quiet way. It mouth when one ruffian dashed seemed easier to die than to beg; away from his victim and rushed company about her—she began to thought of the sweet face and the coincidence he witnessed the success of a and between nerself and beggary up the street, and the other, with lay just one thing—the plain gold what seemed a parting blow, follow- of all, why the black-eyed lady's the sea seemed too wide that kept ed his expmale.

The sea-faring man lay prostrate where they left him. Anne bending over him, saw blood trickling from his example; she picked up handful of snow and pressed it to the wound, and bound it up with her handkerchief, and tried her best to raise him- Not a policeman was in sight, no other help came, but in a few moments the man lifted his head, and with Anne's help staggered to his feet.

You are a blessed woman who in this, but a very pleasant one. made you brave enough to do that. They'd have killed me, not a doubt, and little Sallie would have cried the loud-voiced clock in the next he- eyes out. You see it was two room that awoke Anne every hour to one and a regular ambush. Well, God bless you. Is that your handthat many a day, marked breakfast, kerchief? Tell me who you are. dinner and supper when nothing It's a lady's voice and a lady's

'1'm only a poor woman,' said The rain beat down upon her I'm thankful. Are you strong again and her one prayer was that she

'But stop,' he cried; I---' But Anne hurried away.

Not until she was in her own dark room did she know that she had lost the money the pawnbroker had given her.

shed more of those hot tears that Anne Priorie, how glad I am I had mingled with the raindrops out- found you!' side the pawnbroker's shop,

at the latest hour of the long Christ-The first turning to the right and mas day, the neighboring tailor's good natured wife sent a piece of cake and a glass of something hot to the 'lonesome little body in the next room,' and Anne Priroie lived and found some further means of earning bread, and dragged on her lonely life somehow, until the winter ice was gone, and spring re-visited the earth. It was in May, she never forgot the month, that she went sadly into an office where places were found for teachers, and teachers for places, and, hopeless of any great good coming to her, put some cuestions to the proprietor. Music ! Yes. And no doubt she understood it very well. But there are so many teachers, However, would she give her name and her address? It anything offered he would send her word,

'My name is Anne Priorie,' said

'An odd name,' said the man. ' How do you spell it?'

And then a lady, whom she had never seen, a plump pretty little loved solitude: but that she must, a lump of lead within her bosom. er eyes, ran forward from a seat Licensed Auctioneer, from friendlessness. She was not No good can come to me but near the stove, and with a smile at

astonished added she could do no more.

'And if you are Anue Priorie,' said the lady, 'and if you will come to me, there's a permanent place for you, and two good little pupils who will love you dearly. Oh, don't say no. I've been looking for you for months, and I'm so glad I've

'Some of my old pupils,' I suppose,' laltered Anne.

But at that the old lady shook her head. 'No matter how I know you,'

she said, 'only come.'

And Anne was glad enough to take the sugar plum Fate had dropinspired her with courage that ped into her mouth without more ducstions. She was too wearytoo worn, even to feel great aston ishment. She had been a careful teacher, and some one had recommended her; that was all.

But when Anne Priorie was Captain Jack. The words were not out of her triend, a pretty room at her service, said the name over and over, when when they spoke of Uncle Jack! Why, when certain letters came that?' with great red sels and strange postmarks, did the little lady catch Anne's face between her two small

Anne was very happy. Her eves grew brighter, her cheeks rounder, her lips grew red, and little kinks of curls, long vanished from her hair, crept into masses again. She looked ten years younger. Sometimes when pretty Mrs. Harrison ran into her husband's arms at his over her head, the thought of what 'might have been' saddened Anne's Anne. 'If I've done you any good, heart a little, but very sweetly; heart?' head. The slush lay ankle-deep You can walk I see. The ferry is along the pavements. Except in the other way. Good bye.'

And then Anne Priorie knew—
might never lose these kind friends knew best, because she could not by be put under the restraint so that others who had made a life a new thing answer, nor look at him, nor do may not fall victims to his mania.

for her. So summer passed and autumn and winter came, and with it, near Christmas tide, one of those red-scaled letters, which black-eyed She crept into her poor bed, and mas; and her husband, merry, as She crept into her poor bed, and mas; and her husband, merry, as tried to sleep, but the relief came she was herself, sald something in and their father smiled it; and taken part, and moreover the face black cook in the kitchen that Uncle and the cook came from the Sallie, who was Sallie? His depths, ladle and all, and wife, doubtless his young wife, who said, 'Bress my heart, is dat true ?'

'And what had that to do with People do not starve so easily as Uncle Jack's coming, Anne Priorie

> for a while, but all was busy for the Christmas keeping, and Jack's room was made fine, and Uncle Jack's presents made ready, and cakes baked that Jack liked, and all mixed up mysteriously with Anne Priorie, who was too much puzzled to understand anything. mirror in her own room, brushing and furious, when the door opened, Scottish American. and Mrs. Harrison rushed in, and seized her about the waist, and pushed her and hustled her down the stairs and into the parlor, where, under the gaslight, stood a man, black-haired, black-eyed, with a sea-faring look about him, who turned and held out both nands to

ward her. else.' And Anne knew the man she had met and parted with a year before that night.

. She don't look like it, does she?" said the sailor. 'A little craft like that to board the pirates and fright-dollars for the purpose of catching his runen them away from a great hulk like me, but she did it better than a troop of marines. And if she handn't tied her handkerchief about my head, and if her name hadn't been on it, I'd never have known she was my Anne Priorie. and you'd never have found her for on the 13th, principally along the Arracan me, sister Sallie.'

But I found her,' said Sallie Harrison. I found your Anne Priorie and here she is.

And in a moment more the two were alone together, Anne and

actually installed in her new posi- 'I've had that handkerchief next tion-governess to two docide chil- my heart all this while,' said the dren, their mother her kindest captain taking Anne's hand. 'I've books, music, pictures, and pleasant only the angels heard me. I've Warwick meeting last week. By a curious wonder about many things; most kind touch of the soft hands until horse named after President Lincoln. face was so familiar to her when me from them; and I never have she had never before seen it. What forgot them for one moment, and was the secret, 100? A kind one, never shall. I had to sail next day, a year, and the use of a horse, while hunting. surely, that they kept from her. Why but Sallie swore to me on the were there so many smiles and hymn-book, for I made her, to find La Rochelle, stood, centuries ago, the imdimples and sly looks, especially Anne Priorie for me, and she did. portant town of Chatclaillon. The enroach-Was it for me, my dear, may I hope

And he drew Anne closer to him, and she looked away. The thoughts that had come into her heart when palms, and dance about her and the black eves first met her's crept say, 'Oh, Anne Priorie, I'm so glad back again. The hand he held I found you.' There was mystery fluttered, her lashes dropped-no recently died, after realising an annual girl ever blushed more brightly.

Was it for me, Anne Priorie?' asked the captain. 'Is the face mine, and the dear voice and the kind heart.

'nor a young one.

home-coming, or tossed her baby beauty in it,' said the captain, they are let loose upon society without any More than beauty; and I'm no care being taken to prevent their indulging boy myself, my dear; and the and throat cutting. We think this is rather

And then Anne Priorie knew-

anything but sob upon his bosomthat the thoughts the black eyes and merry smile had put into her heart had been strengthened by the long, long talks about uncle Jack, and brother Jack, and Massa Jack, and that in all the world there was no one so dear to her as that same Captain Jack.

'And the heart is mine?' asked Captain Jack; and by way of answer she let him fold her to his

So when the Christmas chimes rang next day they served for Anne Priorie's wedding bells; and she who one year before had starved, body and heart alike, was the happiest woman the sun shone on, And little Sallie Harrison danced in her wedding finery about her great sailor brother and about his Mrs. Harrison read more merrily other: 'Oh!I'm glad I found Anne bride, and cried to one and to the than usual, and then cried out that Priorie, and don't you thank me Jack was coming home for Christ- me for finding Anne Priorie, the cook, without her ladle, and in her best bonnet, approved of it. And Rover, the great dog, barked in his ecstacy until he frightened the kitten up the chimney, and said with a voice and tail as plainly as a dog might, Oh, I'm glad you've found your Anne Priorie.

Trouble in Spain

It is evident that the Bourbons do not intend to relinquish their hold upon Spain without attempting to embarrass their successors in power. There seems good ground for the belief that the Republican element Then there was no more lessons in the population has been stirred into active disaffection by the intrigues of Isabella's agents; and in one of the Provinces the Carlists have shown their hands openly. An insurrection at Cadiz proved a serious affair. the conflicts resulting from it involving a loss of five hundred lives. The military authorities have succeeded in quelling it, however, and And so Christmas eve came, and the magnanimous course of the Government Anne with her new dress on not is beset with difficulties of a formidable the pale Anne of a year before, but character. The Treasury lacks means and rosv and comely-stood before the credit; industry is paralysed; the wealthy classes display a sad want of confidence; her brown hair, when down below and added to all are the machinations of the she heard a shout-' Jack's come !' ex-Queen and her corrupt adherents. The Jack has come! Maassa Jack's Government, however, pursues a course that come!' and a bow wow-wow from is at once firm and concilitatory, and is the dog, that said as plain as the entitled, we think, to more generous support voices did, 'Jack has come! and than it receives from the liberal leaders of why she did not know, the brush other countries. Garibaldi and Victor fell out of Anne's hand, and she Hugo are excellent men, no doubt, but they began to tremble as before the do not enhance their title to respect by dawning of some mystery, and not attempts to foment trouble under the prea step could she stir, but stood tence of helping Republicanism. The Bourquite still, her heart beating fast bons alone profit by their interterence .-

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cholera has broken out at Astrabad. Three slight shocks of earthquake were

felt at Waterloo, near Liverpool, about 4,30 a. m. on Nov. 22. ard her.

The editor of the Bristol (Va.) News gave his printers a holiday on New Year's because Mrs. Harrison; and then he said, as he said, he had nothing else to give them. It is my Anne Priorie and no one TheCork printers propose to abolish Sunday work in newspaper offices, by "having Mon-

> An editor at the South has purchased a race horse at the expense of two thousand away subscribers.

day morning's paper printed on Saturday

An editor, describing a church in Minnesota, says: "No velvet cushions in our pews; we don't go in for style. The fattest person has the softest scat."

A cyclone occurred in the Bay of Bengal coast. Aykat suffered severely, and the rice crop is much injured. A Western editor, in response to a sub-

per was intolcrably damp, says. "that it is because there is so much due on it." A Decatur (III.) lady advertises for a husband who must be handsome, well off tem-perate, anti-tobacco, and go to church regularly. The lady is twenty seven, fair

criber who grumbles that his morning pa-

and good looking, and has money. MR. Jefferson Davis, ex-President of the Southern Confederacy, was present at the

An English paper advertises a vacancy on a farm for an agricultural pupil, and says great pains will be taken to give the young man an insight into farming. Terms, \$1,000 On the sea cost, some ten miles from ments of the sea little by little carried away the earth on which it stood, and submerged its ruins. The city, or rather its site, is, in lfact, an oyster bed.

A FORTUNATE baker, the inventor of those little curly rolls of fancy bread which are known in Paris under the name croissants, of which there is such an immense consumption at the Paris cafes every day, has income of between two and three thousand pounds sterling from this most simple inven-

UNFAIR TOWARDS SANE PEOPLE. - Within a few years there have been many persons acquitted of the charge of murder in the 'It's not a pretty face,' said Anne; United States, on the ground that they were insane. It would be interesting to know what has become of the insane man-killers and woman slayers who have thus escaped There's more than more than the gallows. As a general thing, we believe in their favorite pastimes of brain-smashing unfair towards sane people. If a man who has killed a fellow-being is to go scot free