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Business Directory.

DR. HOSTETTER, Registered Medical Practitioner. OF ONTARIO, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England, [by examination]; and lets from Guy's Hospital, London, England; will continue to devote the whole of his time and attention to the practice of Medicine, Surgery and Midwifery.

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JOHN N. REID, M.D., COR. OF YONGE AND COLBURNE STS., THORNHILL. Consultations in the office on the mornings of Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 8 to 10 a.m. All consultations in the office, Cash.

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

THOMAS CARE, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, GROCERIES, Wines and Liquors, THORNHILL. By Royal Letters patent has been appointed Issuer of MARRIAGE LICENSES. Thornhill, Feb. 26, 1868

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, 5th, 1866. 5-ly

McNABE, MURRAY & JACKES, Barristers and Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Chancery, CONVEYANCERS, &c. OFFICE—In the Court House - TORONTO. August 1, 1865. 95

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RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1869.

Whole No. 552.

STRONG, EDGAR & GRAHAME, BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.

OFFICES—Wellington Chambers, Jordan St. Toronto. S. H. STRONG, J. D. EDGAR, R. GRAHAME. Toronto, June 18, 1868.

DUGGAN & MEYERS, Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, CONVEYANCERS, &c., &c.

OFFICE—Provincial Insurance Buildings, Court Street, Toronto. JOHN DUGGAN, q.c. ADAM H. MEYERS, J.R. Toronto Dec. 24, 1868. 54-1y

READ AND BOYD, Barristers, Attorneys at Law, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c., &c.

77, King Street East, (over Thompson's East India House) Toronto. L. B. READ, q.c. J. A. BOYD, B.A. May 6, 1866. 40-1f

Henry Smelson, LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the Counties of York and Peel, Collector of Notes, Accounts, &c. Small charges and plenty to do. Laskey, 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, Jan. 24, 1868. 497

H. D. BENNETT, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, FOR THE COUNTY OF YORK. RESIDENCE, Lot No. 14, 2nd Con. Vaughan, 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-y

John Carter, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, FOR THE COUNTIES OF YORK, PEEL AND ONTARIO. Residence: Lot 8, 6th Concession Markham. Post Office—Unionville. Sales attended on the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms. Orders left at the "Herald" office for Mr. Carter's services will be promptly attended to. June 27, 1867.

Edw. Sanderson, Licensed Auctioneer, FOR THE COUNTIES OF YORK AND PEEL. Residence—Lot 20, rear of 3rd Concession of Markham, P.O. Address—Bartonville. Parties requiring Mr. Sanderson's services can make arrangements at the HERALD office. January 4, 1865. 31

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, Blinds, Sheeting, Flooring, Mouldings &c. ALL KINDS OF Building Materials Supplied! Post Office address, Yorkville. Toronto, May 18, 1868. 3-m

William G. Castell, MANUFACTURER OF Pure and Unadulterated Confectionary, 363 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. W. G. C. calls at all the Stores between Toronto and Richmond Hill every two weeks, and supplies Confectionary of all kinds at the Lowest Wholesale prices. Toronto, July 20, 1865. 7

Thomas Sedman, Carriage and Waggon Maker! UNDERTAKER, &c. Residence—Nearly opposite the Post Office Richmond Hill.

Ringwood Marble Works P. WIDEMAN, MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES! &c. &c. &c. Call and examine my Stock and Prices before purchasing elsewhere, as you will find it to your interest. Issue of Marriage Licenses. Ringwood, Sept. 13, 1867. 497

MARRIAGE LICENSES RICHMOND HILL.

M. TEEFY, Notary Public and Commissioner in B.R., is Government Agent for issuing Marriage Licenses in the County of York. Office hours—7 A.M. to 9:30 P.M. October 23, 1868.

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

J. SEGSWORTH, IMPORTER OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND FINE JEWELRY, 113 Yonge Street, Toronto Masonic and other Emblems made to order. Toronto, April 27, 1866. 47.

W. WHARIN & CO., IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELLERY ELECTRO-PLATED WARE, CUTLERY, &c., &c., &c. THE attention of the Public is invited to their Stock, consisting of A Great Variety OF CHOICE AND FANCY GOODS, Of the best description and newest designs. Careful attention given to the repairing of Watches and Clocks. Jewelry manufactured and repaired. No. 11, King Street East, 6 doors east of Yonge Street. Toronto, April 26, 1866.

THE Undersigned is authorized to state that \$20,000! Can be procured, in sums to suit borrowers, on Landed Security. Terms made known on personal application to M. TEEFY, Notary Public, Agent, &c. N. B. Deeds, Mortgages, Wills, Bonds, &c. &c., drawn with neatness and dispatch. M. T. continues to act as Division Court Agent. Fees moderate. Richmond Hill, Nov. 28, 1866.

J. S. SCOTT, M.D., L.D.S., SURGEON DENTIST! OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,—90 Queen Street, near Osgoode Hall, Toronto. R. E. LAW, ASSISTANT, RICHMOND HILL. N.B. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for the painless Extraction of Teeth. Toronto, Jan. 27, 1869. 549-1y

W. C. ADAMS, D.D.S., 95 King Street East, Toronto. NEAR CHURCH STREET, IS prepared to wait upon any who need his professional services in order to preserve their teeth, or to relieve suffering and supply new teeth in the most approved style. Also regulate the teeth of those who need it. Consultation free, and all work warranted. June, 1865. 21-y

CARRVILLE MILLS WILLIAM COOK BEGS to intimate to his many friends in Vaughan and neighboring townships, that he has resumed possession of the above Mills, and that he will be prepared to attend to Rye and Buckwheat ground to Order. \* \* \* The highest price, in Cash, (Bankable funds) will be paid for any quantity of good Wheat. WILLIAM COOK Carrville, November 2, 1868.

WILLIAM COX, BUTCHER, 2nd door north of Barnard's store. RICHMOND HILL, KEEPS always on hand the best of Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, Sausages, &c., &c., and sells at the lowest prices. The highest market price given for Cattle, Sheep, Lambs, &c. Also, Corned and Spiced Beef, Smoked and Dried Hams. Richmond Hill, October 15, 1867. 1-y

Headford Mills. THE SUBSCRIBER, in returning thanks to his numerous customers for the liberal support since he purchased the above Mills; begs to intimate that he has made great improvements and alterations, during the past summer, and he is now prepared to attend to GRISTING AND CHOPPING! At short notice. Parties from a distance may have their Grist home with them, with as little delay as possible. JOHN EYER. Headford, Sept. 23, 1867. 6-m

Literature. TITO'S TROUBLES.

(Concluded from our last.) Somehow the fate that loomed before Tito also became known to the boys, and was canvassed during play-hours, and generally set down as a 'jolly shame,' not any of us taking into consideration the ways and means of Mr. Price, and the appetite—always a good one—of Tito Zalez, and the rapid growth upwards and sideways—for Tito kept filling out rapidly—the unfortunate pupil, who was out of his clothes again before any one knew where he was. Once the bright idea occurred to us of getting up a subscription to pay his arrears amongst ourselves and our parents, but the united contributions only amounting, after all the harass of canvassing, to eight shillings and threepence three farthings, it was thought advisable to return the subscriptions to the Tito fund, and consisted in my suggesting to my father in a friendly and persuasive note that Tito would be worth adopting, being a very nice and amiable boy whom everybody would like at home. This idea was dashed to the ground by my father's courteous but decisive reply in the negative, and Tito, who had built on this letter a little, said, 'Never mind Joe,' and asked whether Michaelmas-day always fell on the 29th of September.

On the twenty-eighth, in the dusky evening which steals upon us so early at this date, and when the boys were strolling about the playground, waiting for the bell to ring them in to tea. Tito suddenly came to me with the bottoms of his trousers tucked up, and his threadbare jacket buttoned to the chin, in a way that looked like business, and said 'Good-bye, Joe,—I'm off.'

Off—off—where? Hush! don't make a noise; but I can't stand the notion of a work-house—I'm afraid of it; and—ugh—the skilley. To-morrow's Michaelmas Day, and I'm going to run away.

You don't mean it? Yes, I do. But what's to become of you? I shall enlist for a drummer, perhaps, or turn farmer's boy, or something. I'm off at once, through the school window over the wash house tiles, and so into the back lane.

Tito's sudden resolution took all my breath away; the novelty of the expedition aroused my love of adventure, and regardless of consequences, future hardships, future punishment from the hands of Mr. Price, and the sin of disobedience to my pastor and master, I said—'I'll go a little way with you, Tit, and come back again, before they shut up for the night. But how will you catch it? Yes, I know that; but I should not like you to start alone. Thank you, Joe; its very kind of you, but I thought that you had better stop. I think so also, but I went with Tito; and we succeeded in getting from the school by the way which my small friend had ingeniously sketched out. When we were outside the playground wall, and heard the boys' voices yelling to our ears from the other side, our hearts sank a little at the boldness of the step, and we hurried on somewhat crestfallen to the sea shore, and went on by the long low-lying sands, knowing that the tide was out, and that we were not likely to meet anybody at that hour to stop us before we reached the King's Gap. This was a cleft in the cliffs, where I was to part with him, and wish him God speed on his journey. Tito had a bundle with him, in which he had packed a small great coat, his socks one shirt, a cricket ball, a large bag of marbles—the boys were always giving him marbles, by way of token of their respect of him—a few halfpenny prints which he had coloured, and a volume of fairy tales that his father had given him. The night was soon upon us, and we grew less stout-hearted in the darkness, and were doubtful if the sea might not come up quicker than we had bargained for, and cut us off from the King's Gap before our tired legs could wade through the deep sand towards it. But we reached the gap in safety, crept past the coast-guard house on the station, and then paused to consider the next step. This was the place of parting; but a look back at the dark country road I had to traverse, and a sudden remembrance of all the horrible stories I

had heard of travellers being assassinated in lonely districts, and of children being stripped by gipsies of their clothes, and turned adrift to die of cold, deterred me from returning to Belvoir House till daylight. I said that I would go on with Tito; and Tito who had looked dismally in his direction also, said 'Thank you, Joe; and was evidently grateful for my company. We were both becoming very nervous, but we kept up appearances for a while. We took the wrong turning, and found ourselves on the edge of the cliff again. We made a short cut across a field to 'try back' for the roadway, and lost ourselves completely. We went wandering about meadows and turnip fields in vain efforts to get off farmers' property, and failed. We were frightened almost to death by a white cow that bellowed suddenly over a hedge at us, and Tito dropped his bundle in a hurry, and we had to creep back cautiously for it, but were never able from that night to set eyes upon it again. We were overtaken by the rain—a heavy, steady down-pour, and that washed the last atom of courage from our hearts.

Joe, said Tito suddenly, I wish I hadn't come. So do I, I assented; and then, with our heads very much bent forward, to keep the rain from our faces and to allow it more easily to find its way down the backs of our necks, we two foolish miserable bears, trudged on, doubtful if we were walking over cross-country to London, or back again to Flatborough. When it came to thunder and lightning along with the rain, the climax had arrived, and Tito burst into tears, and wished that he was in his comfortable workhouse, and that I was out of trouble; and then the friendly shelter of an old shed, with the doors off, suddenly coming across our path, we darted into it, and huddled together in one corner, praying for the daylight.

How the long night passed we never knew. We went to sleep at last with our arms round each other's neck, and thought of the 'Children in the Wood.' We were scared once more by the white cow, who came in with stately tread out of the rain also, and snorted and sniffed about us, and finally lay down across the doorway, barring our egress, and pretending to go to sleep. Tito said, that it might take us unawares when we followed its example. We did not know that it was a cow till the morning, our impression being that it was a bull of the maddest description, and one to be especially wary of, if we set any value on our lives.

Somehow we dozed off to sleep at last despite our fears, and when we awoke again, hearing the hum of voices near us, we found that it was morning, and raining hard still, and that a red-faced man and a rosy-faced girl, with milk pails, were looking down upon us in intense astonishment.

'Lawks,' the girl said; what are you a doing here! What boys are you? I looked at Tito and he returned the glance;—our spirits were at zero, and it seemed necessary to give in.

We're from Mr. Price's school at Flatborough, and should be glad to get back, said Tito. Flatborough—why that's fifteen miles from here, said the farmer's man. You don't mean to say that you two little chaps have been a playing truant—good gracious!

But we did mean it; and Tito said, that if they could put his friend Joe in the right road for the school, they might drop him at the nearest workhouse when they went that way, as it was all the same, and he was expected there; a piece of information which gave our listeners the impression that we were from the lunatic asylum five miles off. The farmer was sent for, and as he proved to know Belvoir House well, and was going to Flatborough on business that morning, we were in a fair way towards the end of our adventure and to its unsatisfactory results.

We drove to the school after a breakfast we were not in a fair condition to enjoy; and Mr. Price, his wife, the assistants, half the boys, and Wickers, were in the hall to see our ignominious return.

You dreadful boys, Mr. Price said; what a terrible fright you have given me, and what a deal of trouble! The county police are looking everywhere for you. What made you go away?

Please, sir, Tito was afraid of the workhouse, and as he did not know his way to London, I thought that I

would just put him on the road. I'll talk to you presently, Simmons, said Mr. Price, meaningly, and then he turned to Tito and said—'You need not have been afraid of Michaelmas-day, Tito, for I had made up my mind to risk another quarter; but your anxiety of mind was to a certain extent excusable, and I shall not punish you severely. I felt a twittering all along my spine, but said not a word against the manifest partiality.

And my boy, I am very happy to relieve you from a great suspense this morning, said Mr. Price, laying his hand on Tito's curly head; here is to-day's paper with a telegraphic despatch from Central America.

As he unfolded the paper and pointed to one item of intelligence in the top corner of the right-hand column, I bent forwards with Tito, and read in large letters the following news concerning a small state, that at this last stage of my story I need not particularly allude to.

Great Revolution in ———; Release of Colonel Zalez. His election as President of the Republic. Tito's troubles were ended from that day. The next mail brought a letter from President Zalez, whose political intrigues had thrown him into prison, and then had placed him at the head of a government, and Mr. Price's account was settled in due course.

I met President Zalez at a hotel in New York, whither he had gone for a holiday two years ago, and his son Tito was then a bigger fellow than his father. We laughed over Tito's Troubles at a princely banquet which the great man gave us, and as he smoked his paper cigarettes we reminded him of our first treat together in the little town of Flatborough-on-the-Sea.

When you were Tito's best friend, he said, holding out his hand to me across the table. Thank you Master Simmons!

I was afraid he would have kissed me again in his gratitude, but he sat down, sighed as though the cares of government were a little in the way of the peace and rest that he had found England, leaned back in the chair and lighted another cigarette.

WIFE'S LOVE.—Woman's love, like the rose blossoming in the arid desert, spreads its rays over the barren plain of the human heart, and while all around it is black and desolate, it rises more strengthened from the absence of every other charm. In no situation does the love of a woman appear more beautiful than that of a wife. Parents, brethren and friends have claims upon the affections—but the love of a wife is of a distinct and different nature. A daughter may yield her life to the preservation of a parent—a sister may devote herself to a suffering brother; but the feelings which induce her to this conduct are not such as those which lead a wife to follow the husband of her choice through every pain and peril than can befall him; to watch over him in danger, to cheer him in adversity, and ever remain unalterable at his side in the depths of ignominy and shame. It is a heroic devotion which a woman displays in adherence to the fortunes of a hapless husband. When we behold her in domestic scenes a mere passive creature of enjoyments, an intellectual joy, brightening the family with her endearments, and love for the extreme joy which that presence and those endearments are calculated to impart, we can scarcely credit that the fragile being who seems to hold her existence by a thread is capable of supporting the extreme of human suffering; nay when the heart of man sinks beneath the weight of agony, that she should maintain her pristine powers of delight and, by her words of comfort and patience, lead the murmurer to peace and resignation.

TEN FOLLIES.—To think that the more a man eats the fatter and stronger he will become. To believe that the more hours children study the more they learn. To conclude that if exercise is good for the health, the more violent and exhausting it is, the more good is done. To imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained. To act on the presumption that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in. To argue that whatever remedy causes you to feel better is "good for" the system without regard to more ulterior effects. To commit an act which is felt in itself to be prejudicial, hoping that somehow or other it may be done in your case with impunity. To advise another to take a remedy when you have not tried your self, without making special inquiry whether all the conditions are alike. To eat without an appetite, or to continue to eat after it has been satisfied, merely to gratify the taste. To eat a hearty supper for the pleasure experienced during the brief time it is passing down the throat, and at the expenses of a whole night of disturbed sleep, and a weary walking in the morning.

SLAUGHTER IN THE SEA.—The life of all fishes is one of perpetual warfare, and the only law that prevades the great world of waters is that of the strongest, the swiftest and most voracious. The carnage of the sea immeasurably exceeds even that which is permitted to perplex our reason on earth. We know, however, that without it the population of the sea would soon become so immense that, vast as it is, it would not suffice for its multitudinous inhabitants. Few fishes, probably die of natural death, and some seem to have been created solely to devour others. There is probably none which does not feed on some other species or on its own. Many of the monsters that roam the watery plains are provided with maws capable of engulfing thousands of their own kind a day. A hoghead of herring have been taken out of the belly of a whale. A shark probably destroys tens of thousands in a year. Fifteen full-sized herrings have been found in the stomach of a cod. Sea birds are scarcely less destructive to fish than fish are to each other. The solongoose can swallow and digest at least six full-sized herrings per day. It has been calculated that the Island of St Kilda, assuming it to be inhabited by two hundred thousand of these birds, feeding for seven months in the year, and with an allowance of five herrings each per day, the number of fish for the summer subsistence of a single species of bird cannot be under two hundred and fourteen millions. Compared with the enormous consumption of fish by birds and each other, the draughts made upon the population of the sea by man, with all his ingenious fishing devices, seem to dwindle into absolute insignificance.—Edinburgh Review.

A WORD TO APPRENTICES.—Apprenticeship is the most important stage of life through which a mechanic is called to pass; it is emphatically the spring season of his days—the time when he is sowing the seed, the fruits of which he is to reap in after years. If he spares no labour in its proper culture, he is sure of obtaining an abundant harvest; but if, in the culture of the mental soil, he follows the example of many in tilling the earth, and carelessly and negligently does his work, like them he will find the seeding time past, and his ground only bringing forth weeds and briars. Let the young apprentice bear in mind, when he commences learning any business, that all hopes of success in the future are doomed to fade away like the morning mist, unless he improve the golden season. Let him bear in mind that he can become master of his business only through the closest application and the most persevering industry; and that unless he does master it, he may bid farewell to all the visions of future prospect and success. The apprenticeship is the foundation of the great mechanical edifice; and surely if the foundation of a structure be not firm, the structure itself crumbles and falls to the earth. Then young friends, persevere; be studious and attentive; study well all the branches of your business, both practical and theoretical—and when the time shall come for you to take an active part in life, you will not fail to be of use, not only in your own particular business, but in society.

THE TRUE MAN.—He is above a mean thing. He cannot stoop to a mean fraud. He invades no secrets in the keeping of another. He betrays no secrets confided to his keeping. He never struts in borrowed plumage. He never takes selfish advantage of our mistakes. He never stabs in the dark. He is ashamed of intonduces. He is not one thing to a man's face and another behind his back. If by accident he becomes in possession of his neighbor's secrets, he passes upon them an act of instance oblivion. He bears sealed packages without tampering with the wax. Papers not meant his eye, whether they flutter at the window or die open before him in unguarded exposure, are sacred to him. He crochets on no privacy of others, however the senny slaves. Bolt and bars, locks and keys, hedges and pickets, bonds and securities, notice to trespassers, are none of them for him. He may be trusted, himself out of sight—near the thinnest partition—anywhere. He buys no office, he sell none, he intrigues for none. He would rather fail of his rights than win by dishonest. He will eat honest bread. He insults no man. He tramples on no sensitive feeling. If he have rebuke for another, he is straightforward, open, manly. In whatever he judges honorable, he practices toward every man.

THE CHURCH MADE OUT OF RAGS.—There is a Church actually existing near Bergen, Prussia, which can contain nearly one thousand persons. It is circular within, octagonal without. The relieves outside, and the statues within, the roof, the ceiling, the Corinthian capitals, are all paper-mache, repared waterproof by saturation in vitriol, lime-water, whey, and white of egg. We have not yet reached this audacity in our use of paper, but it should hardly surprise us, inasmuch as we employ the same material in private houses, in steamboats, and in some public buildings, instead of carved decorations and plaster ornaments. When Frederick II. of Prussia set up a limited paper-mache manufactory at Berlin, in 1765, he little thought that paper cathedrals might within a century spring out of his snuffboxes by the slip of hand of art. At present we are fashioned English, who haunt cathedrals and build churches, like stone being scarce. But there is no saying what we will come to. It is not very long since we would have been as impossible to erect a 15 acres with glass as to erect a pyramid with soap bubbles, yet the thing is done. When we think of a psalm sung by 1,000 voices pealing through the dome, bound down to carry our music with the speed of light, it would be a supposition to say what cannot be achieved by science and art under the training of steady old time.

"Importunt change in the Division Court Law"

M. Teeffy, Esq.

Esq.