The York Herald.

VOL. XI, NO. 19. RICHMOND HILL, ONTARIO, CANADA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1869. WHOLE NO. 586.

The York Herald

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

BY

ALEXANDER SCOTT,

RICHMOND HILL,

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	50 00
Half a column do do	30 00
Quarter of a column per twelve months	20 00
One column per six months	40 00
Half a column do	25 00
Quarter of a column per six months	18 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 transitory advertisements, from strangers or irregular customers, must be paid for when handed in for insertion.

Business Directory.

JNO. HOSTETTER,

M. D., M. R. C. S., ENGLAND — RESIDENCE, North of Richmond Hill—opposite the Elgin House. Office hours from 6 to 9 A.M., daily.

The Dr. begs to announce that his books are posted, and those indebted to him by account, will find it to their advantage to call and settle without further notice.

Elgin Mills, Aug. 26, 1869. 580-tf

JNO. D. McCONNELL, M.D.,

(*Graduate of Toronto University*)

LICENSED PRACTITIONER IN MEDICINE, Surgery, Obstetrics, &c.

RESIDENCE—Adjoining Thornhill Hotel.

July 22, 1869. 575-1y

DR. JAS. LANGSTAFF

WILL GENERALLY BE FOUND AT home from 8 to 9 A.M.

Richmond Hill, June 9, 1869. 568*

JOHN N. REID, M.D.,

COR. OF YONGE AND COLBORNE streets, Thornhill. Consultations in the office on the mornings of Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, from 8 to 10 A.M.

All consultations in the office, Cash.

Thornhill, June 9, 1865. 1

MARGACH, ANDERSON & Co.,

[Formerly J. L. Margach]

Wholesale and Retail Druggists,

44 *King Street East, Toronto,*

OFFERS FOR SALE A LARGE AND Varied Assortment of

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes!

BRUSHES,

ARTISTS' MATERIAL, &c., &c.,

At Low Rates for Cash.

Call when you visit the city, inspect the stock and learn the price; we shall feel pleasure in shewing goods whether you purchase or not. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Toronto, July 15, 1869 550-1y

GEO. H. LESLIE & Co.,

CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS

COR. OF BLOOR & YONGE STS., YORKVILLE,

DEALERS IN DRUGS,

CHEMICALS, DYE STUFFS,

Patent Medicines, Perfumery, &c.

Yorkville, April 1, 1869. 558-1y

THOMAS CARR,

DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

GROCERIES,

Wines and Liquors,

THORNHILL.

Royal Letters patently has been appointed Issuer of

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Thornhill, Feb, 26, 1868.

R. H. HALL,

DRUGGIST,

AND

PHARMACEUTIST,

RICHMOND HILL,

Richmond Hill, Jan. 31, 1867. 35

Law Cards.

McNABB, MURRAY & JACKES,

Barristers and Attorneys at Law,

Solicitors in Chancery,

CONVEYANCERS, &c.

OFFICE—In the Court House - - TORONTO.

August 1, 1865. 9

STRONG, EDGAR & GRAHAME,

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.

OFFICES—Wellington Chambers, Jordon St. Toronto.

S. H. STRONG. J. D. EDGAR. R. GRAHAME.

Toronto, June 18, 1868

J. N. BLAKE,

BARRISTER AT LAW,

CONVEYANCER, &c.

OFFICE—Over the Gas Company Office, Toronto Street, Toronto.

Toronto, August 1, 1867.

DUGGAN & MEYERS,

Barristers, Attorneys-at-Law,

SOLICITORS IN CHANCRY,

CONVEYANCERS, &c, &c.

OFFICE:—Provincial Insurance Buildings, Court Street, Toronto.

JOHN DUGGAN, Q.C. ADAM H. MEYERS, JR.

Toronto Dec. 24, 1868. 544-1y

READ AND BOYD,

Barristers, Attorneys at Law,

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c.,

77, King Street East, over Thompson's East India House) TORONTO.

D. B. READ, Q.C. J. A. BOYD, B.A.

May 6, 1869. 49-tf

Licensed Auctioneers.

HENRY SMELSOR,

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, Jany 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 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,

FOR THE

COUNTIES OF YORK AND PEEL.

Residence—Lot 20, rear of 3rd Concession of Markham. P.O. Address—Buttonville.

Parties requiring Mr. Sanderson's services can make arrangements at the HERALD office.

January 4, 1865. 31

P. A. SCOTT,

LUMBER MERCHANT,

AND BUILDER,

618 Yonge Street, Toronot.

Doors, Sash, Blinds, Flooring, Sheeting, Mouldings &c.

ALL KINDS OF

Buiding Materials Supplied!

Post Office address, Yorkville.

Toronto, May 18, 1868. 3-m.

Farmer's Boot & shoe Store

JOHN BARRON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of

BOOTS & SHOES,

38 W[illegible] Market Square, Toronto

☞ Boots and Shoes made to Measure, of the Best Material and Workmanship at the Lowest Remunerative Profit.

Toronto, Dec 3 [illegible]

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.

☞ *Issuer of Marriage Licenses.*

Ringwood, Sept, 13, 1867. 437

P. O. SAVINGS BANK.

RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE.

DEPOSITS OF ONE DOLLAR,

(Or any number—not exceeding three hundred dollars by any one depositor.) will be received at the Richmond Hill Post Office, for which Government will allow Interest.

For particulars apply to

M. TEEFY,

Postmaster.

*** Mr. TEEFY is Government Agent for the sale of

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Office hours: from 6:30 A.M. to 9:30 P.M.

May 4, 1869. 563-tf

DRUG STORE IN MAPLE.

JACOB YELINSKIE BEGS TO INFORM the Inhabitants of Maple and surrounding country that he has opened a Drug Store in the above named place.

All Kinds of Herbs and Herb Medicines supplied.

Maple, April 15, 1869. 560-tf

GOLDEN LION HOTEL,

YONGE STREET,

NELSON DAVIS, - - Proprietor.

*** Good Stabling attached. Trusty Hostler always in attendance.

Yonge St, April 7, 1869. 559-1y

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 9:50 P.M.

Richmond Hill, October 23, 1869.

JAMES BOWMAN,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses,

ALMIRA MILLS,

Markham, Nov 1, 1865. 22

J. S COTT, M.D., L.D.S.

SURGEON DENTIST!

RESIDENCE—PORT HOPE.

ROB'T E. LAW, ASSISTANT,

RICHMOND HILL.

N.B. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for the painless Extraction of Teeth,

Toronto, Jan. 27, 1869. 549-1y

DENTISTRY.

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 relieve suffering and supply new teeth in the most approved style. Also to regulate the teeth of those who need it.

Consultation free, and all work warranted.

June, 1865. 21-y

Money to Lend.

MONEY TO LEND ON GOOD FARM Security, in Sums to suit applicants.

Apply to

DUGGAN & MEYERS,

Attorneys, Court St.

Toronto, April 1, 1869. 55 -3m

Money to Lend on Landed Security.

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 despatch.—M. T. continues to act as DIVISION COURT AGENT. Fees moderate.

Richmond Hill, Nov. 28, 1866.

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.

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.

Literature.

THE BEST WIFE IN THE WORLD.

'The best wife in the world!' said Herbert Ainscourt.

'Of course—I dare say,' responded Mr. Porteross. 'But what's your exact idea of the best wife in the world?—Jones says he's got the best wife in the world, because she keeps his stockings darned, takes him to church three times of a Sunday, and never lets him have an idea of his own. Jenkins says he's got the same identical article, but Jenkins' wife keeps all the money, draws his salary, for him, and makes him live in the back kitchen because the parlor is too good for the family to use.'

'Oh! but Daisy isn't a bit ogreish—a little, submissive, soft-voiced thing that hasn't an idea except what is reflected from me. I tell you what, old fellow, I'm the master of my own house; I come when I please, and go when I please.—Daisy never ventures on a word of reproach.'

'Then, you ought to be ashamed of yourself, larking around at the clubs as you do, dissipated-bachelor fashion.'

'Ashamed! what of?'

'Why, I suppose you owe some duties to your wife?

'Where's the harm? My wife doesn't care.'

'Probably you think so because she is quiet and submissive; but if she were to object—'

'Object! I'd like to hear her try it.'

'Now, look here, Ainscourt, your wife may be a model wife, but you certainly are not a model husband. People are beginning to talk about the way you neglect that pretty little blue eyed girl.'

'I'll thank people to mind their own business. Neglect her, indeed! Why, man, I love her as I love my own soul'

'Then, why don't you treat her as if you did?'

'Oh, come. Porteross, that question just shows what a regular old bachelor you are. It won't do to make too much of your wife, unless you want to spoil her.'

Mr. Porteross shook his head.

'That sounds selfish. I don't like the ring of that metal.'

And he went away, leaving Mr. Ainscourt to finish his game of billiards at leasure.

'What a regular old fuss budget Porteross is,' laughed the latter. 'Always poking his nose into somebody else's business. There's one comfort—I never pay any attention to what he says.'

Meanwhile Mrs. Ainscourt was sitting alone in her drawing-room, her two little white hands tightly locked in one another, and her fair head slightly drooping—a delicate little apple-blossom of a woman, with blue, wistful eyes and curly flaxen hair, looking more like a grown-up child than a wife of twenty-one summers.

'O dear!' sighed Daisy. 'It is so dull here. I wish Herbert would come home. He never spends any time with me now a-days, and I practice all his favorite songs, and read the newspapers, so I can talk about the things he's interested in, and try so hard to be entertaining. It's very strange.'

And then her oval face brightened into sudden brilliance, and the sparkles stole into her eyes; for the quick ear had detected her husband's footsteps on the stairs. The next moment he came in.

'Well, pet, how are you?' with a playful pinch of her cheek. 'There are some bon-bons for you. Where are my light gloves?'

'O Herbert! you are not going away again?'

'I must Daisy. There are a lot of fellows going to drive to High Bridge, and I'm one of the party. You can go over to my mother's for dinner, or send for one of your friends or something.—There, good-bye, puss, I'm in a deuce of a hurry.'

And with one careless kiss pressed on the quivering damask rose of a mouth that was lifted up to him, he was gone.

Daisy Ainscourt neither went to her mother-in-law, nor sent for one of her girl-friends. She spent the evening all alone, pondering on the shadow which was fast overgrowing her life.

'What shall I do?' thought the little timid, shrinking wife. 'Oh, what shall I do?'

But, child as she was, Daisy had a strong, resolute woman's heart within her, nor was she long in coming to a decision.

'Daisy,' said her husband to her the next day, 'you haven't any objections to my attending the Orion Bal Masque?'

'Are masked balls nice places, Herbert?'

'O yes, everybody goes; only I thought I'd pay you the compliment of asking whether you disapproved or not.'

'Can I go with you?'

'Well—ahem—not very well this time, Daisy. You see, Mrs. Fenchurch really hinted so strongly for me to take her, that I couldn't help it.'

'Very well,' assented Daisy coldly, and Herbert repaired within himself the pæan of praises he had chanted in Mr. Porteross' ears: 'The best little wife in the world!'

But, notwithstanding all this, Mr. Ainscourt was not exactly pleased, when, at the selfsame Bal Masque, during the gay period of unmasking, he saw his wife's innocent face crowning the picturesque costume of a Bavarian peasant girl.

'Hallo!' he ejeculated, rather ungraciously '*you* here!'

'Yes,' lisped Daisy with a girlish smile. 'You said everybody went! And oh, Herbert, isn't it nice?'

Mr. Ainscourt said nothing more, but Mrs. Fenchurch found him a very stupid companion for the remainder of the evening.

He was late at dinner the next day; but, late as he was, he found himself more punctual than his wife, and the solitary meal was half over before Mrs. Daisy tripped in, her cashmere shawl trailing over her shoulders, and her dimpled cheeks all pink with the fresh wind

'Am I behind time? Really I am so sorry! But we have been driving in the park, and ——'

'We! Who are *we?*' growled her husband.

'Why, Colonel Adair and I—the Colonel Adair that you go out with so much.'

'Now look here, Daisy!' ejeculated Mr. Ainscourt, rising from the table and pushing back his chair, "Adair isn't exactly the man I want you to drive with!'

'But you go everywhere with him!'

'I dare say—but you and I are two different persons.'

'Now, dear Herbert interposed Daisy, wilfully misunderstanding him, 'you know I never was a bit proud, and the associates that are good enough for my husband are good enough for me. Let me give you a few more oysters.'

Ainscourt looked sharply at his wife, Was she really in earnest, or was there a mocking undercurrent of satire in her tone? But he could not decide, so artless was her countenance.

'I'll talk to her about it sometime, was his interual decision.

'Daisy,' he said carelessly, when dinner was over, 'I've asked old Mrs. Barberry to come and spend the day with you to-morrow.'

'Oh, have you? I'm scrry for I am engaged out to-morrow.'

'You! Where?'

'Oh, at Dilmonico's. I've joined a Woman's Rights Club, and we meet there to organize.'

'The deuce take woman's rights!' ejaculated the irate husband.

'Of course I don't believe in them, but it's the fashion to belong to a club, and such a nice place to go to evenings. I am dull here evenings, Herbert.'

Herbert's heart smote him but he answered, resolutely.

'I beg you will give up this ridiculous idea. What do women want of clubs?'

'What men do, I suppose.'

'But I don't approve of it at all.,

'*You* belong to three clubs, Herbert.'

'That's altogether a different matter.'

'But *why* is it different?'

'Hem—why? because—of course any body can see why—it's self-evident.'

'I must be very blind, said Mrs. Ainscourt, demurely, but I confess I cannot discriminate the essential difference.'

Herbert Ainscourt said no more, but he did not at all relish the change that had lately come over the spirit of Daisy's dream.

She *did* change, somehow. She went out driving, here, there, and everywhere. He never knew when he was certain of a quiet evening with her; she joined not only the club, but innumerable societies for a thousand and one purposes, which took her away from home almost continually. Mr. Ainscourt chafed against the bit, but it was useless. Daisy always had an excuse to plead.

Presently her mother in law bore down upon her, an austere old lady in black silk and a chestnut-brown wig.

'Daisy, you are making my son wretched.'

Am I? cried Daisy. 'Dear me, I hadn't an idea of it! What's the trouble?

'You must ask himself.' said the mother-in law, who believed — sensible old lady—in young married people's settling their own difficulties. 'All I know is the bare fact.'

So Daisy went home to the drawing room, where Herbert lay on the sofa pretending to read, but in reality brooding over his troubles.

'What's the matter, Herbert?' said Daisy, kneeling on the floor beside him, and putting her soft, cool hands on his fevered brow.

'The matter? Nothing much, only I am miserable,' he sullenly answered.

'But why?' she persisted.

'Because you are so changed, Daisy.'

'*How* am I changed?'

'You are never at home; you have lost the domesticity which was, in my eyes, your greatest charm. I never have you to myself any more. Daisy don't you see how this is embittering my life?'

'Does it make you unhappy?' she asked softly.

'You know that it does, Daisy.'

'And do you suppose *I* liked it, Herbert?'

'What do you mean?' he asked.

'I mean that I passed the first year of my married life in just such a lone some way. *You* had no 'domesticity.' Clubs, drives, billiard playing, and champagne suppers engrossed your whole time. I, your wife, pined at home alone.

'But why didn't you tell me you were unhappy?'

'Because you would have laughed at the idea, and called it a woman's whim. I resolved when we were married, to fritter away neither time nor breath in idle complaints. I have *not* complained; I have simply followed your example. If it was not a good one, whose fault was that? Not mine, surely.'

'No Daisy, not yours.'

'I don't like this kind of life,' went on Daisy. "It is a false excitement—a hollow diversion; but I persist in it for the same reason, I suppose, that you did—because it was the fashion. Now tell me, Herbert, whether you prefer a *fashionable* wife, or Daisy?"

'Daisy—a thousand times Daisy!'

But Daisy can't get along with a theatre-going, club living husband.'

'Then she shall have a husband who finds his greatest happiness at his own hearthstone—whose wife is his dearest treasure—who has tried the experience of surface and finds it unsatisfactory. Daisy, shall we begin our matrimonial career anew?'

And Daisy's whispered answer was, *Yes.*

'But what must you have thought of me all this time?' she asked him, after a little while.

'I know what I think *now.*'

'And what is that?'

'I think,' said Mr. Ainscourt, with emphasis, 'that you are the best wife in the world.'

NEURALGIA.—Use Dr. J. Briggs' Allevantor for neuralgia, headache, catarrh, sore throat, Bronchitis, &c. It is agreeable to use, and reliable. Sold by druggists. 583Q

CONSUMPTION.

There is no malady which causes so large a mortality as consumption. Statistics show that, throughout the civilized world, an average of one death in six, every sixth in the list of mortality, may be attributed to its agency. Though our own city shows a smaller average from this scourge, yet it is computed that even here it is the cause of one death in every seven or eight. It was formerly considered an incurable disease, and was often left hopelessly to run its fatal course unchecked; but modern investigation and science have proved that the tubercular deposit—to which all its deadly results may be traced—will frequently diminish under suitable treatment. This is further provided by *post mortem* examinations, where death has occurred from other causes, in which the lungs, scarred and puckered, attested the healthy closing of two and even three large tubercular cavities. Few are aware how much the prevention and even cure of this dread disease depends upon their own efforts. An eminent American physician has recently declared that with proper precautions, by any one now in health, consumption will be well nigh an impossibility, even though hereditary influence may predispose him to it, and that even those who are already under its grasp may have hope of arresting its ravages. The plain and simple principle which in this case is the essence of all wise treatment, is to raise the physical system to the highest possible vigor. In company with this, one of the best curative and preventatives is to expand and strengthen the lungs themselves by deep inspirations or breathing in of pure air. These inspirations should be made as slowly as possible through a small tube, or with the mouth nearly closed, and the shoulders thrown back or downwards. When the lungs or chest are filled, the air should be as slowly and gradually breathed out. By continual practise it will be found easy to take long inspirations, and the chest itself will become permanently expanded, so as to give the lungs fuller play. Where strength has begun to decline, of course the efforts must be proportionably milder. As the air at first enters the lower part of the lungs it only fills the apex after a long and sustained effort, and hence the necessity of making the the inspiration as slow as possible. Six times a day is not too much for this exercise. Indeed, the great advantage of mild or dry climate to consumptives is the possibility of passing so much of the time out of doors. Much is justly said of the pure and bracing air of Minnesotta, but those who go there for lung diseases should remember that only as they breathe the pure outside air habitually can it prove beneficial. A lady with tubercular deposits and severe cough went there some time since, and a month spent in the ordinary way brought her no improvement. She then joined a camping party of ladies and gentlemen, who started in an open wagon, and slept in tents at night. After three days' exposure to this open air she manifestly improved, and though frequently exposed in the evening, took no cold. The continuance of this mode of life restored health, and so strengthened her constitution, that in two months she could sleep with impunity while the air was blowing freely across her. Many similar, and even more remarkable, instances took place among the young men of our own army in the late war, many of whom enlisted against the advice of their friends, and returned with greatly improved constitutions. The exercise thus induced is most essential to the desired end.

Abundance of nutritious and wholesome food, including fatty articles, is essential in the arrest of consumption. Most of those who have such tendencies reject fat meat, but its place may be supplied with butter, milk or cream. Restriction in diet in these cases is highly injurious. The dress is also a matter bearing strongly on the health of the lungs. Woolen fabrics worn next the skin, and warm covering for the extremities are all important. So also is the shape of the garment, which should allow play to the muscles. Relief from care and anxiety, as far as it can be secured, is important.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

THE slave of the ocean—The surf.

NEURALGIA.—Use Dr. J. Briggs' Allevantor for neuralgia, catarrh, headache, &c. Sold by druggists. 583Q

WHY are certain Yankees the greatest feeders in all creation? Because they whittle (victual) and drink all day long.

CONSUMPTIVES—Use Dr. J. Briggs' throat and lung Healer for diseases of the throat, lungs, and chest. Very pleasant and efficacious. Sold everywhere. 583Q

TWO PARTIES TO DRUNKENNESS.

This infamous crime of drunkenness is not solitary in its character; it requires two men to commit it. The law has been punishing one party who perpetrates the crime under temptations the like of which no other man is subject to, for he will sacrifice health, reputation, wife, children and life itself, to commit it. There is another party to this crime, and his temptation is to make three cents of it. It is possible for every man to reform, but I know that men won't reform, and therefore, for the purpose of this argument, I say that all the world knows it is impossible, idle and cruel to punish men in that way, when it has no effect for good. The other party to the crime is more guilty, for he perpetrates it under the influence of a temptation so pitiful that a pickpocket would be ashamed of it. Put the penalty upon him, and see how it will work. If this law were put in operation, you would witness a different spectacle in the police court from the one already described. The drunkard would be brought up, and the judge would say to him, "Tom, where did you get your liquor?" "At the Fifth Avenue Hotel, your honor." "Policeman, go for Mr. Fifth Avenue." He comes down in all his ruffles, his jewels, and his gold chain, and he is brought face to face with Tom, who swears that he got the liquor at his place. Fifth Avenue is very sorry, but the judge tells the clerk to fit him out for sixty days at Blackwell's Island. How many drunkards do you think would come from the Fifth Avenue on the next Monday morniag, or from the Astor, Metropolitan, or St. Nicholas? Sixty days in jail would cure the whole concern. There was a little touch of Maine law long before it was thought of. A frigate came from Boston at the time when the rations were given to the sailor. It was arranged in such a way that sailors could exchange liquor rations among themselves. Some did not care much about liquor, and others cared a good deal for it, so that some of the sailors would get drunk and were punished by flogging, which has since been abolished. The instrument used was a whip with a short handle having ten or twelve strands of rope cord, which made the blood and skin fly. The whole crew mustered as at roll call to witness the punishment, and when all was ready, the offender was stripped down to the waist and his arms tied up at the gangway, and the captain, in uniform, came it to see how it was done. One day Tom was brought up to be punished, and the captain seeing that his back was bloody from a preceding flogging, could not flog him at that time, asked him where he got his liquor. He said he got it from Jack. By the captain's order Jack was brought and tied up. He was one of the best sailors on board ship, and did not care much for liquor. They gave Jack a dozen blows, and all the sailors stared in amazement, for he was not drunk; but the captain said; "Men will not have drunkenness, and in a case of the kind that I have I will flog the man that lets the other have the liquor." There never was a case of drunkenness on board that ship afterwards.—Neal Dow.

A SINGULAR ADVENTURE.

Once upon a time a traveller stepped into a stage-coach. He was a young man starting in life. He found six passengers about him, all gray headed and extremely old men. The youngest appeared to have seen at least eighty winters. Our young traveller, struck with the singularity and happy aspect, which distinguished his fellow passengers, determined to learn certain the secret of a long life and the secret of making old age comfortable.

He addressed the one apparently the eldest, who told him he always led a regular and abstemious life, eating vegetables and drinking water. The young man was rather daunted at this, inasmuch as he liked the good things of this life. He addressed the second who astonished him by saying he had always eaten beef, went to bed regularly fuddled for the last seventy years, adding all depended on regularity. The third had prolonged his days by never seeking or accepting office; the fourth by resolutely abstaining from all political and religious controversy; the fifth by going to bed at sunset and rising at dawn. The sixth was apparently much younger than the other five—his hair was less gray and there was more of it—a placid smile, decked a perfectly easy conscience, mantled on his face and his voice was jocund and strong.

They were all surprised to learn that he was, by ten years, the oldest man on the coach.

"How is it that you have preserved the freshness of life?" exclaimed the young traveller.

The old gentleman immediately addressed the young traveller by saying:

"I have drank water and vegetables, have eaten meat and vegetables, I have dabbled in politics and written pamphlets—I have sometimes gone to bed at midnight; and got up at daybreak and at noon;" he then fixing his eye intently upon the young man, concluded with this remark—"but I always paid promptly for my newspaper!"

Then the other old men also spoke with—"Of course, we always paid promptly and in advance, for our newspapers. No man deserves long life who does not do this."

Then the young man resolved that he also would render himself deserving of long life—and immediately subscribed for five newspapers, paying for them in advance. He is living yet!

Reader—go and do likewise