

The York Herald.

VOL. XI, No. 36.

RICHMOND HILL, ONTARIO, CANADA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1870.

WHOLE NO. 603.

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.

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Business Directory.

JNO. D. McCONNELL, M.D.,
GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY,
RESIDENCE—Adjoining Thornhill Hotel.
July 22, 1. 69. 575-ly

DR. HOSTETTER,
MEMBER OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF Surgeons, England, Residence, North of Richmond Hill, opposite the Elgin House. All calls (night or day) promptly attended to.
Elgin Mills, January 1, 1870. 598

DR. JAS. LANGSTAFF
WILL GENERALLY BE FOUND AT home from 8 to 9 A.M.
Mr. A. F. Armstrong is authorized to collect Accounts.
Richmond Hill, Oct. 14, 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

E. E. LAW,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, RICHMOND HILL.
Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared
Richmond Hill, Dec. 1, 1869. 594-4f

GEO. H. LESLIE & Co.,
CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS, COR. of Bloor and Yonge Streets, Yorkville, Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Patent Medicines, Perfumery &c.
Yorkville, April 1, 1869. 558-ly

THOMAS ARR,
DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, Groceries, Wines and Liquors, Thornhill.
By Royal Letters patent has been appointed Issuer of Marriage Licenses.
Thornhill, Feb. 26, 1868.

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. 560-4f

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 prices; we shall feel pleasure in showing goods whether you purchase or not. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Toronto, July 15, 1869. 550-ly

P. A. SCOTT,
LUMBER MERCHANT & BUILDER,
618 Yonge Street, Toronto.
Doors, Sash, Flooring, Blinds, Sheeting, Mouldings, &c.
All kinds of Building Materials supplied.
Post Office Address—Yorkville.
Toronto, May 18, 1868. 3-m.

PETER S. GIBON,
PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,
Civil Engineer and Draughtsman.
Office at Willowdale, on Yonge St., in the County of York.
Orders by letter promptly attended to.
Willowdale, Dec. 15, 1869. 596-ly

Law Cards.

J. N. BLAKE,
BARRISTER, CONVEYANCER, &c.
Office.—Church Street, 2 doors north of King Street, Toronto.
December 29, 1869. 595

WILLIAM MALLOY,
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, CONVEYANCER, &c.
Office: No. 78 King Street East, Toronto; over the Wesleyan Book Room,
Toronto, December 2, 1869. 594

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, JR.
Toronto Dec. 24, 1868. 544-ly

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, 1867. -if

STRONG, EDGAR & GRAHAME,
BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.
OFFICES:—Wallington Chambers, Jordan St. Toronto.
R. H. STRONG. J. D. EDGAR. R. GRAHAME.
Toronto, June 18, 1868

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

Licensed Auctioneers.
HENRY SMELSOR,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the counties of York and Peel, Collector of Notes, Accounts, &c. Small charges and plenty to do
Lasker, March 2nd 1865 39-ly

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 Cav., 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—Buttonville.
Parties requiring Mr. Sanderson's services can make arrangements at the HERALD office, January 4, 1865. 31

Farmer's Boot & shoe Store
JOHN BARRON,
Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of **BOOTS & SHOES.**
38 West Market Square, Toronto
Boots and Shoes made to Measure, of the Best Materials and Workmanship, at the Lowest Remunerating Prices
Toronto, Dec. 3, 1867.

Kingwood 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, Sep, 13, 1867. 497

LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.
RICHMOND HILL
THIS ASSOCIATION HAS TRANSFERRED their Library to the HERALD Book Store, where Stockholders and others may procure Books every Friday afternoon.
A. SCOTT, Librarian.

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 the Government will allow Interest.
For particulars apply to
M. TEEFY, Postmaster

MARRIAGE LICENSES
Office hours: from 6:30 A.M. to 9:30 P.M.
May 4, 1869. 563-4f

GREEN BUSH HOTEL,
215 and 217 Yonge Street, Toronto.
THE FARMERS AND TRAVELLING public will find first-class accommodation at the above House, at low rates. There is an extensive Stable attached, and large covered sheds. An attentive and obliging hostler.
57 J. L. PARKER, Proprietor.

GOLDEN LION HOTEL,
YONGE STREET,
NELSON DAVIS, - - Proprietor.
* * * Good Stabling attached. Trusty Hostler always in attendance.
Yonge St., April 7, 1869. 559-ly

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.
Richmond Hill, October 23, 1869.

JAMES BOWMAN,
ALMIRA MILLS,
Markham, Nov. 1. 1865. 22

J. S. SCOTT, M.D., L.D.S.
SURGEON DENTIST!
RESIDENCE—PORT HOPKINSON.
ROBT E. LAW, ASSISTANT,
RICHMOND HILL.
N.B. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for the painless Extraction of Teeth.
Toronto, Jan. 27, 1868. 549-ly

DENTISTRY.
W. C. ADAMS, D.D.S.,
95 King Street East, Toronto,
NEAR CHURCH STREET,
I 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 appropriate style. Also 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. 553-3m

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 Ass't. Fee moderate.
Richmond Hill, Nov. 28, 1866.

W. WHARIN & Co.,
IMPORTERS AND **DEALERS IN WATCHES, CLOCKS,** AND JEWELRY
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.

Begumbagh;
AN EPISODE OF THE INDIAN MUTINY.
CHAPTER V.

Now, after giving my word of honor to hold all that sacred, some people may think I'm breaking faith in telling what I saw; but I made that right by asking the colonel's leave—he is a colonel now—and he smiled, and said that I ought to change the names, and then it would not matter.

I left off at my chapter saying how I felt being tied down to one spot, as I kept guard there; and perhaps everybody don't know that a sentry's duty is to stay in the spot where he has been posted, and that leaving it lightly might, in time of war, mean death.

I should think I watched quite an hour wondering whether I ought to give any alarm; but I was afraid it might look foolish, for perhaps after all it might only mean a bit of a quarrel between officers ending in a duel.

I was glad, too, that I did not say anything, for at last I saw them coming back in the clear moonlight—clear like a day; and then in the distance they stopped, and in a moment one figure seemed to strike the other a sharp blow, which sent him staggering back, and I could not then see who it was that was hit, till they came nearer, and I made out that it was Captain Dyer; while, if I had any doubts at first, I could have none as they came nearer and nearer, with Lieutenant Leigh talking in a big insolent way at Captain Dyer, who was very quiet, holding his handkerchief to his cheek.

So as to be near as possible to where they were going to pass, I walked to the end of my tether, and, as they came up, Lieutenant Leigh, says, in a nasty spiteful whisper: 'I should have thought you would have come into the tent to display the wound received in the lady's cause.'

'Leigh,' said Captain Dyer, taking down his white handkerchief—and in bright moonlight I could see that his cheek was cut, and the handkerchief all all bloody—'Leigh, that was an unmanly blow. You called me a coward; you struck me; and now you try to poison the wound with your bitter words. I never lift hand against the man who has taken that hand in his as a friend, but the day may come when I can prove to you that you are a liar.'

Lieutenant Leigh turned upon him fiercely, as though he would strike him again; but Captain Dyer put up his hand to him, only walked quietly off to his quarters; while with a sneering, scornful sort of laugh, the lieutenant went into the colonel's tent; though, if he expected to see Miss Ross, he was disappointed, for so long as I was on guard, she did not show any more that night.

Off again the next morning, and over a hotter and dustier road than ever; and I must say that I began to wish we were settled down in barracks again, for everything seemed to grow more and more crooked, and people more and more unpleasant. Why, even Mrs. Bantem that morning before starting must shew her teeth, and snub Bantem, and then begin going on about the colonel's wife, and the fine madam, her sister, having all sorts of luxuries, while poor hard-working soldiers' wives had to bear all the burden and heat of the day; while, by way of winding up, she goes up to Harry Lant and Measles, who were, as usual, squabbling about something, and boxes their ears, as if they had been bad boys. I saw them color up fierce; but the next minute Harry Lant bursts out laughing, and Measles does the same, and then they two did what I should think they never did before—they shook hands; but Mrs. Bantem had no sooner turned away with tears in her eyes, because she felt so cross, than the two chaps fell out again about some stupid thing or another and they kept on snarling and snapping at each other all along the march.

But there, bless you! that wasn't all; I saw Mrs. Maine talking to her sister in a quick earnest sort of way, and both seemed out of sorts; and the colonel swore at the tent-men, and bullied the adjutant, and dropped on to us, finding fault with the men's belts, and that up to the sergeants. Then some of the baggage didn't start right, and Lieutenant Leigh had to be taken to task by Captain Dyer, as in duty bound; while, when at last we were starting, if there wasn't a tremendous outcry, and the young colonel—little Cock Robin, you know—kicking, and screaming, and fighting the old black nurse, because he mightn't draw his little sword, and march alongside of Harry Lant!

Now, I'm very particular about putting all this down, because I want you to see how we all were one with the other, and how right that battalion little things made us out of sorts with one another, and hardly friendly enough to speak, so that difference may strike you, and you may see in a stronger light the alteration and the behaviour of the people when trouble came.

All the same, though, I don't think it's possible for anybody to make a long march in India without getting out of temper. It's my belief that the grit does it, for you do heat that terribly; and what with the heat, the dust, the thirst, the government boots, that always seem as if made not to fit anybody, and the grit, I believe even a regiment all chaplains would forget their trade.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, day after day, and nearly always over wide, dreary, dusty plains. Now we'd pass a few muddy paddy-fields, or come upon a river, but not often; and many a time I used to laugh grimly to myself, as I thought what a very different place hot, dusty, dreary India was, to the glorious country I used to picture, all beautiful trees and flowers, and birds with dazzling plumage. There are bright places there, no doubt, but I never came across one, and my recollections of India are none of the most cheery.

But at last came the day when we were crossing a great wide-spread plain, in the middle of which seemed to be a few houses, with something bright here and there shining in the sun; and as we marched on, the cluster of houses appeared to grow and grow, till we halted at last in a market square of a good sized town; and that night we were once more in barracks. But for my part, I was more gritty than ever; for now we did not see the colonel's lady or her sister, though I may as well own that there was some one with them that I wanted to see more than either.

They were all, of course, at the colonel's quarters, a fine old palace of a place, with a courtyard and a tank in the centre, and trees, and a flat roof, by the side of the great square; while on one side was another great rambling place, separated by a narrow sort of alley used for stores and hospital purposes; and on the other side, still going along by the side of the great market square, was another building, the very fellow to the colonel's quarters, but separated by a narrow footway, some ten feet wide, and this place was occupied by the officers.

Our barracks took up another side of the square; and on the others were mosques and flat-roofed buildings, and a sort of bazaar; while all around stretched away, in narrow streets, the houses of what we men used to call the niggers. Though, speaking for myself, I used to find them, when well treated, a nice, clean, genteel sort of people. I used to look upon them as a big sort of children, in their white muslin and calico, and their simple ways of playing like at living; and even now I haven't altered my opinion of them in general, for the great burst of frenzied passion that ran through so many of them was just like a child's uncontrolled rage.

Things were not long in settling down to the regular life; there was a little drill of a morning, and then, the rest of the day, the heat to fight with, which seemed to take all the moisture out of our bodies, and make us long for night.

I did not get up on as sentry once at the colonel's quarters, but I heard a little now and then from Mrs. Bantem, who used to wash some of Mrs. Maine's fine things, the black women doing everything else; and she'd often have a good grumble about 'her fine ladyship,' as she called her, and she'd pity her children. She used to pick up a great deal of information, and taking a deal of interest as I did in Miss Ross, I got to know that it seemed to be quite a settled thing between her and Captain Dyer; and Bantem, who got took on now as Lieutenant Leigh's servant, used to tell his wife about how black those two used to see one towards the other.

And so the time went on in a quiet, sleepy way, the men getting lazier every day. There was nothing to stir us, only now and then we'd have a good laugh at Measles, who'd get one of his nasty fits on, and swear at all the officers round, saying he was as good as any of them, and that if he had his rights he would have been an officer before them. Harry Lant, too, used to do his bit to make time pass away a little less dull, by singing, telling stories, or getting up to some of his pranks with old Nabob, the elephant, making Chunder, the mahout, more mad than ever, for, no matter what he did or said, only let Harry make a sort of queer noise of his, and just like great flesh mountain, that elephant would come. It didn't matter who was in the way; regiment at drill, officer, rajah, anybody, old Nabob would come straight away to Harry, holding out his trunk for fruit, or putting it in Harry's breast, where he'd find some bread or biscuit; and then the great brute would smooth him all over with his trunk, in a way that used to make Mrs. Bantem say, that perhaps, after all, the natives weren't such fools as they looked, and that what they said about dead people going into animal's bodies might be true after all, for, if the great overgrown beast hadn't a soul of his own, and couldn't think, she didn't know nothing, so now then!

CHAPTER VI.
But it was always the same; and though time was when I could have laughed as merrily as did that little Jenny Wren of the colonel's at Harry's antics, I couldn't laugh now, because it always seemed as if they were made an excuse to get Miss Ross and her maid out with the children.

A party of jugglers, or dancing-girls, or a man or two with pipes and snakes, were all very well; but I've known clever parties come round, and those I've named would hardly come out to look; and my heart, I suppose it was, if it wasn't my mind, got very sore about that time, and I used to get looking at Harry Lant as Lieutenant Leigh did at the captain.

But it was a dreary time that after all, one from which we were awakened in a sudden way, that startled us to a man.

First of all, there came a sort of shadowy rumor that something was wrong with the men of a native regiment had been shot down—here, there, in all directions; and then we understood that we had taken for the flash of a solitary fire, was the firing of a big train, and that there was a great mutiny in the land.

And not, mind, the mutiny or riot of a mob of roughs, but of men drilled and disciplined by British officers, with leaders of their own caste, all well armed and provided with ammunition; and the talk round our mess when we heard all this was, How will it end?

I don't think there were many who did not realize the fact that something awful was coming to pass. Measles grinned, he did, and said that there was going to be an end British tyranny in India, and that the natives were only going to seize their own again; but the next minute, although it was quite clear, he takes his piece out of the rack, cleans it thoroughly all over again, fixes the bayonet, feels the point, and then stands at the 'present!'

'I think we can let 'em know what's what, though, my lads, if they come here,' he says with a grim smile; when Mrs. Bantem, whose breath seemed quite taken away before by the way he talked jumped up quite happy-like, laid her great hand upon his left side, and then, turning to us, she says; 'It's a beating strong.'

'What is?' says Bantem, looking puzzled.
'Measles' heart,' says Mrs. Bantem; 'and I always knew it was in the right place.'

The next minute she gave Measles a slap on the back as echoed through the place, sending him staggering forward; but he only laughed and said: 'Praise the saints, I ain't Bantem.'

There was a fine deal of excitement, though, now. The colonel seemed to wake up, and with him every officer, for we expected not only news but orders every moment. Discipline, if I may say so, was buckled up tight with the tongue in the last hole; provisions and water were got in; sentries doubled, and a strange feeling of distrust and fear came upon all, for we soon saw that the people of the place hung away from us, and though, from such an inoffensive looking lot as we had about us, there didn't seem much to fear, yet there was no knowing what treachery we might have to encounter, and as he had to think and act for others beside himself, Colonel Maine—God bless him—took every possible precaution against danger, then hidden, but which was likely to spring into sight at any moment.

There were not many English residents at Begumbagh, but what there were came into quarters directly; and the very next morning we learned plainly enough that there was danger threatening our place by the behaviour of the natives, who packed up their few things and fled out of the town as fast as they could, so that at noonday the market place was deserted, and save the few we had in quarters, there was not a black face to be seen.

The next morning came without news; and I was orderly, and standing waiting in the outer court close behind the colonel, who was holding a sort of council of war with the officers, when a sentry up in the broiling sun, on the roof, calls out that a horseman was coming; and before very long, covered with sweat and dust, an orderly dragoon dashes up, his horse all panting and blown; and then coming jingling and clanking in with those spurs and that sabre of his, he hands despatches to the colonel.

I hope I may be forgiven for what I thought then, but as I watched his ruddy face, while he read those despatches, and saw it turn all of a sickly, greeny white, I gave him the credit of being a coward; and I was not the only one who did so. We all knew that, like us, he had never seen a shot fired in anger; and something like an angry feeling of vexation came over me, I know, as I thought of what a fellow he would be to handle and risk the lives of the four hundred men under his charge at Begumbagh.

'Dyer' think I'd look like that?' says a voice close to my ear just then. 'Dyer' think I'd been made an officer, I'd have shewed the white feather like that?' And turning round sharp, I saw it was Measles, who was standing sentry by the gateway; and he was so disgusted, that he spat about in all directions, for he was a man who didn't smoke, like any other Christian, but chewed his tobacco like a sailor.

'Dyer,' says the colonel, the next moment, and they closed up together, but close to where we two stood—'Dyer,' he says, 'I never felt before that it would be hard to do my duty as a soldier; but, God help me, I shall have to leave Annie and the children.' There were a couple of tears rolling down the poor fellow's cheeks as he spoke, and he took Captain Dyer's hand.

'Look at him! Cuss him!' whispers Measles again; and I kicked out sharp behind, and hit him in the shin. 'He's a pretty sort of a'

He didn't say any more just then, for, like me, he was staggered by the change that took place.

I think I've said that Colonel Maine was a little easy-going, pudgy man, with a red face; but just then, as he stood holding Captain Dyer's hand, a change seemed to come over him; he dropped the hand he had held, tightened his sword-belt, and then took a step forward, to stand thoughtful, with despatches in his left hand. It was then that I saw in a moment I had wronged him, and I felt as if I could have gone down on the ground for him to have walked over me, for whatever he might have been in peace, easy-going, careless, and fond of idleness and good-living—come time for action, there he was with the true British officer flashing, out of his face, his lips pinched, his eyes flashing, and a stern look upon his countenance that I had never seen before.

'Now then!' I says in a whisper to Measles. I didn't say anything else, for he knew what I meant. 'Now then—' 'Well,' says Measles then, in a whisper, 'I s'pose women and children will bring the soft out of a man at a time like this; but cuss him! what did he mean by humbugging us like that!'

(CONTINUED.)

Slurs on Women.

At a recent meeting in Boston, at which no ladies were present, a man, in responding to the toast on "Woman," dwelt almost solely on the frailty of the sex, claiming that the best among them were little better than the worst, the chief difference being in the surroundings.

At the conclusion of the speech, a gentleman present rose to his feet, and said: "I trust the gentleman, in the application of his remark, refers to his own mother and sisters, not to ours." The effect of this most just and timely rebuke was overwhelming, the maligner of women was covered with confusion and shame. This incident serves an excellent purpose in preface to a few words which we have for a long time had it on our mind to say. Of all the evils prevailing among young men we know of none more blighting in its moral effects than the tendency to speak slightly of the virtue of woman. Nor is there anything in which young men are so thoroughly mistaken as the low estimation they form of the integrity of woman—not of their own mothers and sisters, thank God, but of others, who, they forget, are somebody else's mothers and sisters. As a rule, no person who surrenders to this debasing habit is safe to be trusted with any enterprise requiring integrity of character. Plain words should be spoken on this point, for the evil is a general one, and deep rooted. If young men are sometimes thrown into the society of the thoughtless, they have no more right to measure other women with what they see of these than they would have to estimate the character of honest and respectable citizens by the developments of crime in our police courts. Let young men remember that their chief happiness depends upon their utter faith in women. No worldly wisdom, no misanthropic philosophy, no generalization, can cover or weaken this fundamental truth. It stands like the record of God himself—for it is nothing less than this—and should put an everlasting seal upon lips that are wont to speak slightly of women.

Street Manners.

Many a man who is courteous in his place of business and in the drawing room seems to forget the comfort of others while in the street, especially when he is in haste.

By failing to observe the simple rule "keep to the right," great confusion and discomfort follow—dodging about in meeting another face to face, frequently a collision in getting by, and a mixing up of the two currents in a crowded street which prevents the easy flow of both. "Keep to the right, as the law directs," is as applicable to streets and side-walks as to bridges.

When we are passing through a crowded street with just time to get to the depot by walking fast, let us not get angry with those in front of us who are not going to the depot, and think they are walking slowly just to hinder us, or that they purposely walk near the edge of the sidewalk so that we cannot pass them without going into the street. They do not know that we are behind them, nor what time our cars go. Do not jostle them as if you had the sole right to the way. Better for us to take a back street if we are short of time, rather than lose our temper and knock men, women and children into the gutter in our headlong haste.

If you are a lady, do not get angry with a gentleman who treads upon your dress, for you are justly entitled to only such a portion of the walk as your hoop skirt would cover. A trail encroaches upon the space of others.

If you carry an umbrella open, do not run blindly against a man coming toward you, or run the ends of the sticks into his eyes as he passes you. If you carry an umbrella or cane under your arm, do not project it horizontally behind to impale those who crowd up in the rear.

Do not spit upon the sidewalk; if it must be done, spit in the street. It will prevent fear on the part of ladies least their skirts be soiled, and disgust on the part of every person of refinement, lady or gentleman.

Do not stop to tell long stories in the middle of the walk where people are crowding by, but step aside to a wall or doorway, lest you be the innocent cause of many an inward curse.

Always have your thoughts about you, keep cool; gracefully yield a little to escape the sharp elbows and the round heavy shoulders, and you will give and receive pleasure in threading the labyrinth of a crowded thoroughfare.

LORD ARTHUR PRINCE CLINTON has been ordered to set apart £180 a year for his creditors, and failing compliance, his order of discharge will become null and void. His debts amount to £24,000.

THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSALLE, at Paris, 1867, awarded Wheeler & Wilson the highest premium, a gold medal, for the perfection of their Sewing Machines, over 82 competitors. This machine is crowned with 67 medals, has been tested beyond all question, and stands to-day without a rival. Over 60,000 machines were sold in the year 1868. Send for circular and samples of work to Charles Chalmers, agent, Markham village; he gives instructions free and warrants every Machine.