

The York Herald.

VOL. XII, No. 13.

RICHMOND HILL, ONTARIO, CANADA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 29, 1870.

WHOLE No. 632.

The York Herald

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY ALEXANDER SCOTT, RICHMOND HILL.

And dispatched to subscribers by the earliest mails, or otherwise, unless otherwise directed. 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 orders addressed to the Editor must be post-paid.

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Business Directory.

JNO. D. McCONNELL, M.D., GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY. Residence—Adjoining Thornhill Hotel. July 22, 1869. 575-ly

DR. HOSLETTER, 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 Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, from 8 to 10 A.M. Advertisements in the office, Cash. Thornhill, June 2, 1869. 1

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

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

DRUG STORE IN KLINEBURG. JACOB YELINSKIE BEGS TO INFORM the inhabitants of Klineburg and surrounding country that he has opened a Drug Store in the above named place. All kinds of Herbs and Herb Medicines supplied. Klineburg, March 1, 1869. 560-ly

MARGACH, ANDERSON & Co., [Formerly J. L. Margach] Wholesale and Retail Druggists, 4 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 showing goods whether you purchase or not. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Toronto, July 15, 1869. 550-ly

TIME! TIME!! TIME!!! A. L. SKEELE IS PREPARED TO repair Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, at his shop opposite the Grammar School, Richmond Hill. A trial is respectfully solicited. Richmond Hill, March 21, 1870. 610

PETER S. GIBSON, 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

POCKET CUTTLERY. The Best and Cheapest Assortment of Pocket Cutlery to be had in the County. A Fresh Supply of the genuine Rogers', and also other celebrated manufacturers, at the York Herald Book Store, Richmond Hill.

Law Cards.

J. N. BLAKE, BARRISTER, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office—Church Street, 2 doors north of King Street, Toronto. December 29, 1869. 598

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. Office:—Provincial Insurance Buildings, Street, Toronto. JOHN DUGGAN, Q.C. ADAM H. MEYERS, J.R. Toronto Dec. 24, 1868. 544-ly

READ AND BOYD, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW Solicitors in Chancery, &c. Office:—77, King St. East, over Thompson's East India House, Toronto. R. H. READ, Q.C. J. A. BOYD, B.A. May 6, 1869. 52-ly

McNABB, MURRAY & JACKES, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Office:—In the Court House, Toronto August 1, 1865. 95

Licensed Auctioneers.

M. FISHER, LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of York. Lot 4, 3rd Concession, No. 1, Vaughan, P. O. Address, Concord. Orders promptly attended to. Concord, March 16, 1870. 666

HENRY SHELSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE Counties of York and Peel, Collector of Notes, Accounts, &c. Small charges and plenty of do. Lushy, March 2nd 1869 29-ly

FRANIS BUTTON JR., LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of York. Sales extended to on the third parties and other counties. P. O. Address, Box Markham, July 24, 1868.

H. D. BENNETT, LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of York. Residence lot No. 14, 2nd Con. Vaughan, P. O. Address, Garrison. 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 5, 6th Concession Markham, Post Office—Unionville. Sales attended at the earliest 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, near 3rd Concession of Markham, P. O. Address—Batonville. Parties requiring Mr. Sanderson's services can make arrangements at the HERALD office, January 4, 1868. 31

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

J. SEGSWORTH, IMPORTER OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, and Fine Jewelry, 113 Yonge St., Toronto. * Masonic and other emblems made to order. Toronto April 27, 1866.

GEO McPHILLIPS & SON, PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Seaford, Ontario. June 7, 1862. 1

FARMERS' BOOT & SHOE STORE JOHN BARRON, MANUFACTURER and Dealer in all kinds of Boots and Shoes, 38 West Market Square, Toronto. * Boots and Shoes made to Measure, of the Best Materials and Workmanship, at the Lowest Reasonable Prices. Toronto, Dec. 3, 1867.

RINGWOOD MARBLE WORKS. P. WIDEMAN, MANUFACTURER OF all kinds of Monuments, Headstones, &c. Call on, examine my Stock and Prices here for purchasing elsewhere, as you will find it to your interest. Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Ringwood, Sept. 13, 1867. 497

CARD. N. B.—THE PUBLIC WILL PLEASE take notice that Mr. John Taylor has ceased to collect for John N. Reid, M.D., and that Mr. John Garton, of Thornhill, is authorized to collect for the subscriber until further notice. JOHN N. REID, M.D. Thornhill, December 22, 1869. 597

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. ALSO AGENT FOR THE MONTREAL TELEGRAPH COMPANY. Office hours: from 6:30 A.M. to 9:30 P.M. May 4, 1869. 563-ly

NEW FIRM. H. SANDERSON & SONS, CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS, RICHMOND HILL, Having purchased the Stock and Interest of R. H. Hall, (late Chemist and Druggist of the same place) have greatly enlarged the old stock and have now on hand a good assortment of

Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Medicines, Oils, Toilet Soaps, Medicines, Varnishes, Fancy articles, Dye Stuffs, Patent Medicines, and all other articles kept by Druggists generally. * Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded, and all orders attended to with care and despatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete—warranted genuine—and of the best quality. Richmond Hill, Nov. 25, 1869. 593.

GREEN BUSH HOTEL, 215 and 217 Yonge Street, Toronto. THE FARMERS AND TRAVELLING public will find first-class accommodations at the above House, at low rates. There is an extensive Stable attached, and large overcoats, &c. An attentive and obliging hostler. J. L. PARKER, Proprietor. 597

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

MARRIAGE LICENSES, RICHMOND HILL. * For particulars apply to M. TEEFY, Postmaster. * Mr. TEEFY is Government Agent for the sale of MARRIAGE LICENSES. ALSO AGENT FOR THE MONTREAL TELEGRAPH COMPANY. Office hours: from 6:30 A.M. to 9:30 P.M. May 4, 1869. 563-ly

JAMES BOWMAN, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Aurora Mills, Markham, Nov. 1, 1866. 82

WILLIAM COX, SUCCESSOR TO JAMES HOLLIDAY, 10 BERGER, 2nd door north of G. A. Barnard's store, Richmond Hill, keeps always on hand the best of Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, Sausages, &c., and sells at the lowest prices. The highest market price given for Cattle, Sheep, Lambs, &c. * Corned and Spiced Beef, Smoke-dried Hams. WILLIAM COX, Richmond Hill, October 15, 1867. 1-y

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. Consultations free, and all work warranted. June, 1865.

G. H. HUSBAND, L.D.S., DENTIST, BEGS MOST RESPECTFULLY TO ANNOUNCE THAT he will be in Unionville, ... 1st Monday of each month, Weston ... 9th day " Klineburg ... 16th " Barwick ... 22nd " Scarborough ... 33rd "

Where he will be prepared and methaphy to wait on those who may require his services, G. H. H., having had over ELEVEN YEARS' Practice, feels confident of giving entire satisfaction. To those who have favored him with their patronage in the past he returns his sincere thanks, and to those who may do so in the future, he would say that no laborer on his part will be wanting to meet their approval. REFERENCES.—The following gentlemen, with confidence, recommend G. H. Husband, to all requiring Dental aid: Dr. Reid, Thornhill; Dr. Ball, Weston; Dr. D'Erlyn, Barwick; Dr. Carson, Brampton. Residence—Thornhill, Thornhill September 17, 1868. 1-y

MONEY TO LEND. MONEY TO LEND ON GOOD FARM MONEY, in Sums to suit applicants. Apply to DUGGAN & MEYERS, Attorneys, Court St. Toronto, April 1, 1868. 55-2m

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.

SCHOOL REQUISITES OF ALL KINDS, AT THE HERALD BOOK STORE.

Poetry.

Lend a Helping Hand.

Oh, wake not sorrow when it sleeps,
'Twill soon enough return;
The comfort-giving heart ne'er aches,
But will with sorrow burn. [follow]
When friends meet friends the heart will
With freedom 'most expand;
And be prepared in adverse times
To lend a helping hand.
Prosperity will bring us friends
As thick as bees in May;
But should adversity approach,
How soon they're scathed away!
Begone, then, summer friends, ye're but
A poor and helpless band;
Not one among you yet was known
To lend a helping hand.

The genial shower of generous rain;
Will lay a cloud of grief;
But gushing aid provokes contempt,
And leaves behind distrust.
A little help's worth more than all
The pity in the land;
Then let's resolve, when sorrow calls,
To lend a helping hand.
Oh, call not that good-fellowship
Which in the sunshine basks,
But shut out kindly sympathy
When Want a bounty asks.
Give me the man who by his friend
In need or woe will stand—
A friend who for a friend will feel,
And lend a helping hand.

Literature.

A Terrible Night.

(CONTINUED.)
When I came to myself, I was lying on the floor of the carriage, too weak to move; the doors were open, and the bitter storm beat in upon me in all its wintry fury. I could not quite realize my situation; all seemed confused and muddled. I only remembered that I ought to have been at M—, but that some terrible violence had prostrated me. Presently I heard the whistle of an engine, as if coming from M—, and, confused as I was, I knew the fate which awaited me if in the storm the advancing train should be upon me ere the driver noticed my carriage. I made a desperate attempt to rise, but in vain. The shrill whistle sounded again, still nearer, and this time it was answered by another sound of wheels of the approaching engine. I became sick with horror, and I closed my eyes in dread. Then the advancing engine whistled again and again, and O joy! I could tell they were slower and slower, and then stopped. Then I lost all consciousness once more. When I again became sensible, I felt myself sitting up, and some one holding me. I felt, too, that the carriage was in motion. I opened my eyes, and found myself with Mr. Wilmot and the cashier. The porter of the bank and the station-master of W— were also there. I tried to speak, but could not. I made a motion with my hand to make them comprehend that I could not speak.

"He wants something to drink" said Mr. Wilmot. "Has any one got some brandy?"
No one had, but in a few minutes more we were at W—, and I was taken into the refreshment room and placed under the care of a surgeon. Under the effects of warmth and stimulants I soon revived sufficiently to give an account of what had happened so far as I understood it. The station-master stated it as beyond doubt that the men who attacked me were prepared with a carefully considered plan, which they had but too well succeeded in carrying out. They had evidently got along the footboard of the carriage, and when ascending a steep incline, they had undone the couplings, so that the carriage ran back to the level. Their plan had been well chosen, as it was in a very lonely part of the country, and far from any station. The fact that the turnpike road approached the line at a point some three hundred yards from where the carriage stopped, had possibly facilitated their escape. I was lost to account for the arrival of the two engines, which evidently came to search for the missing carriage. This was soon explained. As regarded the engine from M— that was sent back as soon as ever the train reached the station, because the carriage was immediately missed. The engine from W— with Mr. Wilmot and the others, started on account of a discovery made by Mr. Wilmot, which caused the utmost consternation. The discovery was nothing less than that the telegram from M— was a forgery. Mr. Wilmot had telegraphed to Mr. Dane to say that the relief asked for had been sent. To this announcement Mr. Dane replied that he could not understand it, that something was wrong, and that he should await Mr. Wilmot's explanation at the station at M—.

The false telegram had been carefully conceived, and, unfortunately for me, was in the private code of our bank. When it was telegraphed from M— that the train had arrived minus my carriage the case against me looked doubly strong, and the two men who entered at W— were set down as confederates, who were to help me to carry off the booty. When, however, I was found in the carriage, a new light broke in upon the minds of my rescuers, and it was seen that I was the victim, not the chief criminal.

It remained now to try to discover the daring scoundrels who had planned and executed this nefarious deed, and, if possible, retake the booty. This seemed a very hopeless task. Men of proved skill had been taken to the scene of the out-

rage from both W— and M— with the special engines which came to the rescue, but it was very doubtful whether they would find any clue. A second time was the special engine sent from W—, and it crept long returned with one of the detectives. This man had found a gold watch on the ballast near where the carriage stopped on the level. Now this watch did not belong to me—mine being still in my pocket—nor in fact to any amongst our party. It was therefore very evident that it had been dropped by one of the thieves by the roadside, or in getting the engines off. The detective handed the watch to Mr. Wilmot and Mr. Dane, but they could not make anything of it. By this time news of the robbery had spread to the town, and though everything was done to keep it quiet—and many people had come to the station to satisfy their curiosity. Amongst others, a young man who worked for Mr. Wilmot came on the platform. The detective at once suggested that Mr. Wilson, the watchmaker in question, should make an examination of the watch, and that a report of such examination should be drawn up. Mr. Wilson was accordingly called into the room and the watch handed to him. He opened it and took off the case, while the detective prepared to note down the result. No sooner had Mr. Wilson removed the case, than an explanation of surprise fell from him.

"Why, Mr. Wilmot!" said he, "this watch is one which used to belong to Mrs. Wilmot, and which was stolen some three years ago."
"What?" said Mr. Wilmot; "Mrs. Wilmot's watch? Are you sure?"
"Yes, sir; quite sure. I remember many peculiarities about it; and here I can identify some special repairs that I myself made."
"This is very strange," said our manager. "The thieves who stole this watch must be closely connected with the present outrage."
"Mr. Porter, can we have a special to N— at once?" said our manager, addressing the station-master.

"I will order one immediately, sir; and also telegraph to see if the line is clear."
While this was being done, Mr. Wilmot asked the doctor if I could be safely moved, as he wished to take me to N—, to be ready to identify my assailants, should they be captured. The doctor gave it as his opinion that I might be taken; and he expressed his willingness to accompany us, to be ready in case of need. We were soon on our way to N—, and early in the morning we arrived there. Mr. Wilmot and two detectives at once proceeded to the bank; and in about half an hour Mr. Wilmot returned to the station where I remained with the rest of the party. He said that Mr. Garstang was not there, he having gone away early the previous morning; but the detectives had been stationed where they could watch a who approached the bank. Wilson, the watchmaker, had gone round to several of his fellow tradesmen in N—; and at last he found a person who recognized the watch as one which he had cleaned on several occasions, and for Garstang! Thus, then, had we got on another link in our chain—no stronger than any of the others. Porter, the station-master, had ascertained that Garstang often drove out of N— in a dog-cart, and mostly in one direction. On arriving at this town, we succeeded in ascertaining where Garstang's dog cart invariably went. This was to a house in the suburbs, standing in grounds of its own, and inhabited by an old woman and her daughter. When we reached this house, part of our force approached it by the front and part by the back, the latter coming with me in the carriage at the corner of the lane. While we waited in suspense for the result of the raid upon the house, we heard the sound of wheels; and the doctor, on looking out, saw a carriage, the horses of which he saw seemed hard driven, coming at a rapid pace down the lane leading to the house. Where our carriage stood, it could not be seen by the driver of the other. To run in by the back way of the house was but the work of a moment, with the thoroughly excited doctor; and he succeeded in warning our party just in time for them to conceal themselves. As we expected, the carriage turned into the grounds of the house. It was instantly surrounded. The occupants, it is needless to say, were the two who had attacked and robbed me. They at first showed an inclination to use their firearms; but seeing the hopelessness of resistance, they desisted, and gave themselves up. When they were confronted with me, I at once identified the man whose face I had seen; and, though they had changed their dress, the station-master was convinced that they were the men who got into my carriage at W—. The one who passed the bank was Garstang, his object in so doing being to see how the plot was working. The whole mystery was clear. It was easy to see that Garstang, being acquainted with the code, had caused the forged telegram to be sent from M— by some accomplice. Inquiries instituted amongst the clerks at the M— telegraph office, elicited the fact that a female had sent the spurious dispatch, which the receiving clerk well remembered on account of its length and peculiarity. Finding this to be the case, the younger of the two women was taken into custody on her return home. She proved to be none other than the female servant who was discharged from Mr. Wilmot's at the time of the jewel robbery. The girl was admitted as a witness against Garstang, as also was the driver of the carriage in which he and his fellow

robber reached the house in which they were captured.

The mystery of the jewel case was cleared up by the evidence of the servant girl. On the night of the robbery, she stated that she was in her mistress's room; and seeing the open case, she looked into it and then determined to steal it. She alleged that she was attracted rather by the beauty of the jewels than their value, and that her idea of selling them ever entered her head; her only idea being to become possessed of such splendid finery. She took up the box, and was coming out of the room with it, when Garstang confronted her and threatened to give the alarm. She became very frightened, and attempted to put the case back. This Garstang would not let her do, but led her down the back stairs and out into the garden, and thence to the street. He then frightened her into going with him to a disreputable public house, where he robbed her of the jewellery, and threatened her with the consequence of divulging what had taken place; at the same time he told her he would marry her if she kept all quiet. This he had never done, but he had taken the house in which he was captured, and here he placed his victim with an old hag, whom he made her designate as her mother. He had, she stated, always treated her with a sort of kindness; but he never relaxed his hold upon her, and she felt very frightened of him. Thus, then, was this villain at last fairly netted and, with his fellow-criminal—who turned out as we expected, to be his brother—committed for trial. While he was awaiting his trial at the assizes, some bills of his brother's were discovered; and this led to a discovery of an extensive system of fraud which these two wretches had carried on for many years. At the trial, the robbery in the train was clearly proved against the two Garstangs; and justice was at last vindicated by their receiving a sentence of servitude for life, with the addition of an ample preliminary administration of the cat.

The wretched girl who had, in a waning moment, when a word of good counsel might have saved her, unfortunately fallen into the clutches of a heartless, calculating scoundrel, was sent to a distant part of the country; but she soon drooped and died of consumption, induced or hastened by exposure to the bitter weather when she went to M— to send a telegram to which so nearly led to such dire results. As for myself, I soon recovered, and took my post at S— as manager; and when Mr. Wilmot and I visited each other's house, which we often did, we were both glad to find that we were both well and happy.

A friend from Philadelphia writes:— "As one of the visitors to the Eastern State Penitentiary, I have ascertained that, out of 600 prisoners, only six earned a trade; namely, two shoemakers, one blacksmith, one cabinet-maker, one tin-smith, one stone-cutter. Several began to learn trades, but ran away, after a short time."
Here is a text! One cannot but remember the lines of Dr. Watts:—
"And Satan finds some mischief still
For idle hands to do!"

There are good reasons for learning a wholesome trade, aside from the direct question of good morals. Even if one is placed beyond the need of manual labor his own support, a mechanical trade will afford amusement. A shop in the house, with all mechanical tools, would give exercise to scholars, professional men, and gentlemen retired upon a comfortable income from business. We have known many who made the most of the repairs on their property; who took care of their own clocks; who could manufacture very excellent pieces of furniture; and found pleasure and exercise in doing so. But a trade will always be a resource on which to fall back in case of pecuniary misfortune. And it is in this view, especially, that we consider it important that boys who are expectant heirs of property, young men who are to enter upon commercial pursuits, and literary men, should learn enough how to work with their hands, to enable them, in case of reverses, to earn their bread. We never heard more bitter curses than those which a young man once poured upon the head of his father. He was the child of a very rich father. He was sent to school all his youth, but was too fat to do absolutely nothing. He could not harness a horse, milk a cow, hold a plow, manage a spade, use a tool of any kind. He had never been taught to provide for himself a single article. He was as ignorant how to get along in the world as a baby. And when he was about of age his father utterly failed, and when his son was lashed upon the world to seek a livelihood, with no ideas of money except how profusely to spend it, and with no tact of business of any kind, and with a disposition which had been educated to expect men to look up to him. With sensitive pride, with little knowledge of men, with faculties decidedly above the average, he managed to get along in a poor way, forever in debt, perpetually changing his occupation, and always with the result of leaving him, if possible, a little worse off than before. He never spoke of his father without rage. "What business had he to leave my whole life open to misery by neglecting his duty to me? If he had not off been more cruel than a lion, he left me as helpless as I am."

Every child has a right to be taught how to work with his hands. Every boy should be taught not only all common

work on a farm or in a garden, but should be taught some simple elements of mechanical trades. It would be especially well that the young should learn minor trades. The manufacture of boxes, baskets and the hundred little conveniences of daily life, not only tend to create an occupation of amusement, but should fortune be reversed, it will enable one to gather up a slender support.

It ought not to be supposed that a trade will preserve a man's integrity and honor. There are many rogues who follow trades. There are, in New York and elsewhere, many who make their trade a cloak under which they carry on knaveries. But it is still true, that an honest trade will deliver a man from many of those temptations under which weak men fall into ruin; that it will save him from suffering and disgraceful mendicancy. Every man should have a trade, even if he does not expect to live by it. No man can tell what will happen to him. A trade may now be your amusement, but by and by it may be your support. The Jews had a proverb in old times:—
"He that does not teach his child a trade, teaches him to steal." The letter with which we begin, is the best commentary that we can offer on this proverb.—Henry Ward Beecher.

The Voice of Conscience.

Have you ever heard the great clock of St. Paul's? At mid-day in the roar of business, when carriages, carts, wagons, and omnibuses, go rolling through the streets, how many never hear the clock strike unless they live near by it! But when the work of the day is over, and the roar of business has passed away, when men are gone to sleep, and silence reigns in London, then at twelve, at one, at two, at three, at four, the sound of that clock may be heard for miles around. Twelve! one! two! three! four! How that clock is heard by a man who sleeps! The clock is just like the conscience of the impenitent man. While he has health and strength, and goes on in the whirl of business, he will not hear his conscience. He drowns and silences his voice by plunging into the world. He will not allow the inner man to speak to him. But the day will come when conscience will be heard, whether he likes it or not; the day will come when its voice will sound in his ear, and pierce him like a sword. The time will come when he must retire from the world, and lie down on the sick bed, and look Death in the face. And then the clock of conscience, that solemn clock, will sound in his ear, and if he has not repented, will bring wretchedness and misery to his soul.

Wealth, and how to Attain it.

There is one important practical truth connected with the subject, and one that can never be told too often, as upon it depends the comfort of the mass of our people. It is this:—
In order to be wealthy—that is, to have a competence as secures independence and comfort—men must save. Would that it might be written a hundred times upon this page, and each one of the hundred read a hundred times. To save is the practical point of the subject, and the one should ever be insisted on. It matters not what may be the theory of political economists as to wealth and the means of production, unless it be one which can be practised by the mass or the labouring people; the products or the labour of wealth, are constantly in use, and must be constantly renewed; therefore man may as well accept, without a murmur, the fact that he must lead a life of labor and not of play. It is unwise, and in the main, useless, for the majority of the active men of day to seek large fortunes;—that is, to become millionaires, simply because it is impossible. But on the other hand, there is no reason why our industrious laborers of all sorts should not become possessed of sufficient wealth for comfort.

The great trouble lies in the fact that young men do not begin to save when they are young. All who will begin early by saving will find a happy surprise in a few years in the verification of the Scotchman's proverb, that "many a little makes a mickle." Put 10s. in the savings bank at the end of every month, and there will be a snug little fortune for a man and wife; fail to do this, and there will be nothing. Begin by small savings rather than not begin at all, for the finest savings often begin with a few golden drops. One great cause of the poverty of the present day is the failure of our common people to appreciate small things.

They feel that if they cannot save large sums, they will not save anything. They do not realize how a daily addition, be it ever so small, will soon make a large pile. If the young men and young women of to-day will only begin, and begin now, to save a little from their earnings and plant it in the soil of some good savings' bank, and weekly or monthly add their mite, they will wear a smile of competence and independence when they reach middle life. Not only the pile itself will increase, but the desire and ability to increase it will also grow.

Let clerk and tradesman, laborer and artisan, make now, and at once, a beginning; store up some of your youthful vigour for future contingency. Let parents teach their children to begin early to save. Begin at the fountain-head to control the stream of extravagance, and the work will be easy. Choose between poverty and riches. Let your youth go on in habits of extravagance for fifty years to come as they have for fifty years