

The York Herald.

VOL. XII, No. 37.

RICHMOND HILL, ONTARIO, CANADA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1871.

WHOLE No. 656.

The York Herald

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

And dispatched to subscribers by the earlier mail, or otherwise, when desired.

The York Herald will always be found to contain the latest and most important news and "Financial 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 communications to the Editor must be post-paid.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid; and advertising papers without paying off, will be held accountable for the subscription.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Single lines and under, first insertion.....	\$10.50
Each subsequent insertion.....	00.13
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 column do do.....	30.00
Quarter of column per twelve months.....	20.00
One column per six months.....	30.00
Half column do do.....	20.00
Quarter of column per six months.....	18.00
A card of ten lines, for one year.....	4.00
A card of fifteen lines, do do.....	5.25
A card of twenty lines, do do.....	6.50

All advertisements without written directions inserted till paid, and charged accordingly.

All advertisements published for a specified time, must be paid for in advance.

All transfers of advertisements, from strangers or new customers, must be paid for when handed in for insertion.

Business Directory.

NEW TIN SHOP.

GEORGE WILTSHEP, TINSMITH, has opened a shop in the neighborhood of the fact that he has commenced business in the above line, and will keep in stock all kinds of Tinware. New Work made on the Premises. Repairs on Iron, Tin, Zinc and Copper Ware done with punctuality and on reasonable terms.

Shop one door south of the "York Herald" Buildings.

Richmond Hill, July 9, 1870. 623

TIME! TIME!! TIME!!!

A. J. SKELLE IS PREPARED TO Repair Clocks, Watches and Jewellery, at his shop opposite the Grammar School, Richmond Hill.

A trial is respectfully solicited.

Richmond Hill, March 24, 1870. 610

WILLIAM COX.

SUCCESSOR TO JAMES HOLLIDAY, 25 Borener, 2nd door north of G. A. Barnard's shop, 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, Hens, &c.

Also, Corned and Spiced Beef, Smoked and Dried Hams.

WILLIAM COX.

Richmond Hill, October 15, 1870. 1-y

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 of 4 per cent.

For particulars apply to M. TEEPLY, Postmaster.

* Mr. TEEPLY 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 3, 1869. 563-1f

RINGWOOD MARBLE WORKS.

D. WIDEMAN, MANUFACTURER OF all kinds of Monuments, Headstones, &c. Call on, examine my Stock and Prices before purchasing elsewhere, as you will find it to your interest.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

Ringwood, Sept. 13, 1867. 497

FARMERS' BOOT & SHOE STORE.

JOHN BARRON, MANUFACTURER and Dealer in all kinds of Boots and Shoes, 35 west Market Square, Toronto.

Best Boots and Shoes made to Measure, of the Best Materials and Workmanship, at the lowest Remunerating Prices.

Toronto, Dec. 3, 1867.

P. A. SCOTT, LUMBER MERCHANT & BUILDER.

618 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Doors, Sash, Flooring, Blinds, Shoeing, Millwrights, &c.

All kinds of Building Materials supplied.

Post Office Address—Yorkville.

Toronto, May 18, 1868. 3-m.

PETER S. GIBSON, PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR.

Civil Engineer and Draftsman.

Office at Willowdale, on Yonge St., in the County of York.

Orders by letter promptly attended to.

Willowdale, Dec. 15, 1869. 596-1y

GEO McPHILLIPS & SON, PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS.

Seaford, Ontario.

June, 27 1862. 1

Medical Cards.

JNO. D. McCONNELL, M.D., GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY.

RESIDENCE—Adjoining Thornhill Hotel, July 22, 1869. 575-1y

DR HOSSETTER, MEMBER OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF Surgeons, Eng'nd, 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 Mr. A. F. Armstrong's 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 9 to 10 A.M.)

* All consultations in the office, Cash. Thornhill, June 9, 1865. 1

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

R. E. LAW, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, RICHMOND HILL.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully prepared. Richmond Hill, Dec. 1, 1869. 594-1f

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.

At the corner of Klineburg and Main streets. Klineburg, March 1, 1869. 560-1f

THOMAS CARR, DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, Groceries, Wines and Liquors, Thornhill.

By Royal Letters patent has been appointed Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Thornhill, Feb. 26, 1868.

W. H. ANNON, L.D.S., DENTIST, (LATE ASSISTANT to Dr. Elliot, Dentist, Toronto) respectfully announces that he will visit the following places, (Sundays excepted), where he will attend to Dentistry in all its branches:

King'sville.....	1st of each month
Richmond Hill.....	5th "
Newmarket.....	10th "
Aurora.....	15th "

Teeth inserted in the most Improved Style, on Gold, Silver, Vulcanized Rubber, and Aluminium Bases.

Teeth filled in such a manner as to preserve them from further decay.

Teeth extracted with the least possible pain, and special attention paid to the regulation of children's teeth.

Thoroughly moderate, and work warranted to give satisfaction.

All letters addressed to Aurora will receive prompt attention.

Aurora, May 25, 1870. 619-1y

G. H. HUSBAND, L.D.S., DENTIST, BEGS MOST RESPECTFULLY to announce that he will be at Unionville..... 1st Monday of each month. Weston..... 14th day. Klineburg..... 14th " Barwick..... 22nd " Scarborough..... 22nd " Where he will be prepared and most hospitably to wait outside 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 endeavor on his part will be wanting to meet their approval. KEYS:—The following gentlemen, with confidence, recommend G. H. Husband to all requiring Dental aid: Dr. Reid, Thornhill; Dr. Bull, Weston; Dr. D'Evelyn, Barwick; Dr. Corson, Brantford. RESIDENCE—Thornhill. Thornhill September 17, 1868. 1y

DRS. PEK & ROBINSON'S NEW METHOD OF EXTRACTING Teeth without Pain, by the use of Ether Spray, which affects the tooth only. The tooth and gum surrounding become insensible with this external agency, when the tooth can be extracted with no pain and WITHOUT ENDANGERING THE LIFE.

As in the use of Chloroform. Drs. P. and R. will be in the following places prepared to extract teeth with his new apparatus. All other operations in Dentistry performed in a workmanlike manner.

Aurora.....	8th, 16th and 22nd of each month
Newmarket.....	2nd " "
Markham.....	21st " "
Stouffville.....	18th " "
Richmond Hill.....	9th and 24th "
Kleinburg.....	29th " "

Nitrous Oxide Gas always on hand at Aurora Aurora, April 23, 1870. 615-1f

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. Consultations free, and all work warranted.

June, 1865.

Licensed Auctioneers.

J. RAFFERTY LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of York.

1st Sales punctually attended to. CHARGES MODERATE. Address: King P. O. 633-4m

M. FISHER, LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of York, Lot 4, 3rd concession, Vaughan, P. O. Address, Concord. Orders promptly attended to.

Concord, March 16, 1870. 606

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 39-1y

FRANIS BUTTON, JR., LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of York.

Sales attended to on the shortest notice and at moderate rates. P. O. Address, Unionville, Markham, July 24, 1868. 497

H. D. BENNETT, LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of York, Residence lot No. 14, 2nd Con. Vaughan P. O. Address, Carleton Place.

All orders left at the "York Herald" office, Richmond Hill, or at the P. O. Maple, will be attended to.

Vaughan, Oct. 15 1867. 1-y

JOHN CARTER, LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE Counties of York, Peel and Ontario. Residence: Lot 3, 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. ANDERSON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE Counties of York and Peel. Residence—Lot 20, rear of 3rd Concession of Markham, P. O. Address—Unionville.

Parties requiring Mr. Anderson's services can make arrangements at the Herald office. January 4, 1865. 31

WILLIAM MALLOY, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. Office: No. 73 King Street East, Toronto; over the Wesleyan Book Room.

Toronto, December 2, 1869. 594

J. N. BLAKE, BARRISTER, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office:—No. 66 Church Street, Toronto.

December 29, 1869. 595

DUGGAN & MEYERS, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c. Office—Provincial Insurance Buildings, Street, Toronto.

JOHN DUGGAN, Q.C. ADAM H. MEYERS, JR. Toronto Dec. 24, 1869. 544-1y

READ AND BOYD, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW Solicitors in Chancery, &c. Office—77, King St. East, (over Thompson's East India House) Toronto.

D. B. READ, Q.C. J. A. BOYD, B.A. May 6, 1867. 52-1f

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

August 1, 1865. 95

MARRIAGE LICENSES, RICHMOND HILL. M. TEEPLY, 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, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Aurora Mills.

Markham, Nov. 1, 1869. 92

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.

537 J. L. PARKER, Proprietor.

RICHMOND HILL POULTRY EXPRESS! Farmers and others wishing Cash for their butter and eggs can get it by calling at H. Chapman's, one door south of G. A. Barnard's Store, Richmond Hill, who is also conductor of The Poultry Express, and will either trade or pay cash for all he gets.

August 18, 1870. 632-1y

J. SEGSWORTH, IMPORTER OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, and Fine Jewels, 14 Yonge St., Toronto.

* Masonic and other emblems made to order. Toronto. April 27, 1866.

Poetry.

Germania, Sheathe the Sword.

The tidings of thy glories come Like lightning on the breeze, Our ear, half deafened, hears the drum, Our eye the smoke cloud sees. But all too fast thy heart's best blood On yonder fields is poured— O sheathe the sword, Germania, Germania, sheathe the sword!

Thy gallant foe fights well and long, O'umber'd, and outled; And pays in full the opening wrong With hecatombs of dead. And more and more a nation's hate Is for thy children stor'd— O sheathe the sword, Germania, Germania, sheathe the sword!

Not swelling with barbarian might, But in just anger grand, Thou comest, not from love of fight, But to defend thy land— Not far away, the war's fierce tide On Gallia's heart is pour'd— Then sheathe the sword, Germania, Germania, sheathe the sword!

The foe, who came to take thy Rhine And there to build his nest, Now makes the Meuse—the Marne—his line— Nor even there can rest; Dragged and torn the eagle's wings Who late so proudly soar'd— O sheathe the sword, Germania, Germania, sheathe the sword!

Now every day, to those who gaze Now eagerly on the sight, Ache and beneath the cannon's blaze, The features of the fight, The Frenchman in the patriot now, And thou the invader; horde— Then sheathe the sword, Germania, Germania, sheathe the sword!

Enough for safety thou hast done, Enough for honor's sheen— O end thy course, ye sword— Triumphant yet serene. Let no one say, thou reek'st not, thou, Though blood in seas be pour'd— O sheathe the sword, Germania, Germania, sheathe the sword!

Stand for thy children's rightful claims, The nation's peace and rest; With honest hopes and Christian aims; With nothing unexpect! Take pledges 'gainst ambition's flights, By God and man alior'd— But sheathe the sword, Germania, Germania, sheathe the sword!

Literature. Railway Flirtation.

"Kathou!" said the young man, opening the carriage as the train passed before a pleasant station on the Harlem Railroad.

I do not know as I should have particularly noticed that we stopped at all, for I had been napping it for some miles; but just as I was casting an inquiring, sleepy look out of the window, and settling myself for another siesta, my attention was attracted by the entrance of a young lady, a way passenger, who, perceiving the car well-filled, paused before me in evident embarrassment.

I scarcely wish the reader to infer from this that there were no vacant seats; on the contrary, the seat that I occupied was selfishly monopolized by my shawl and valise, which had excluded many an applicant; and so, the moment I heard the car door open, I mentally resolved not to budge an inch; but a glance at the new comer changed my mind.

She was a young lady of exceeding beauty, dressed in the rich and tasty style of the present fashion. Whether it was her genteel aspect, or the soft melancholy of her dark, impressive eyes, I can not say, but when she ventured, almost timidly, to inquire if the half-seat by my side, "was engaged," I gallantly arose and proffered it to her at once. I must acknowledge I felt somewhat flattered by her preference; for though a young man, and tolerably good looking, I had the sense to perceive that there were far better looking men around, who, like me, might have shared their chair with the handsome lady stranger. I fancied they envied me, too, as the fair girl sat plump down, and her dainty form nestled close to my side.

"I fear I have disturbed you," said my companion, in a low, sweet voice, that filled me with its soft cadence.

"Not at all, Miss," I rejoined, with stereotyped politeness. "I am happy to oblige you."

She bowed and smiled in reply, and a short pause ensued, as is usual upon such sudden acquaintanceship. In the meanwhile the train had started, and we rattled swiftly through the fields and woods, now decked with the lovely tints of spring. The conductor came in and went his customary routine of examining the tickets.

I perceived hers was marked for New York, and after hesitating I said: "You go to the city?"

"Yes," she replied, with a smile of winning candour. "That, I presume, you have already found out."

"I shall keep you company, then," I observed, pleasantly.

"Thank you, sir,"

There was a slight dignity, I thought, in her tone, so, as I am a very modest man, I drew back, and said nothing further. On rushed the steam-horse upon its iron pathway. One more station had been passed, and I was fast relapsing into my former apathy, when my lady friend, to my surprise, leaned toward me and whispered:

"I am so timid on the cars."

"Indeed," said I, quite charmed with her abruptness; you surely are well accustomed to travelling."

"Perfectly," she replied, with some nonchalance. "But that is not it, exactly. There are so many dreadful accidents on the railroad."

"Dreadful, indeed," echoed I.

"And," added my companion, with *maivete*, "it is so unpleasant to travel unattended. I usually have my brother Charley with me; he is a splendid escort."

"If you will allow me," said I, quite gallantly, "I will gladly occupy that position."

"I am much obliged to you, sir," replied the young lady, with a grateful glance from her dark orbs, "yet I am accepting the escort of a stranger; not that I fear you, sir; but, alas! I have a jealous father!"

"A jealous father!" I replied, somewhat puzzled and surprised.

"Ah, yes," said the young lady, "it is my misfortune, while having wealth, health, and almost everything that the heart can wish, to be under the control of an old step-father, who treats me oftentimes in the most cruel manner; debar me from the society of your sex, shuts me up in the gloomy confines of my chamber, and treats me with pitiless rigor, if I do so much as to speak to or look at a man."

"What a monster," I ejaculated, with a face of melodramatic sympathy.

"That is the reason, she continued, looking around, "why I am so diffident about entrusting myself to your care; but I do it on one condition."

"Name it," I rejoined, charmed and delighted with the strange confidence the young lady was reposing in me.

"That you leave me the instant the cars reach New York."

I was so bewitched by the beauty and charming *insouciance* of my new friend, that I readily gave the required pledge; apparently quite relieved, the young lady thrice aside all reserve, and talked and chatted with me in the most pleasant manner. It is needless to say that in an hour's time I had so far advanced in her good graces as to venture to press her hand, and the sweet, half-coquettish smile that played around the corners of her cherry lips did not seem to disapprove the liberty I had taken.

"Do you know," said she, as we sat talking confidentially together, "that I liked your face the first time I saw it?"

"It was sympathetic on both sides, then," I whispered, drawing so near to her that I could feel her hot breath fan my cheek.

"Yes," she murmured, gently withdrawing herself from my glowing embrace, for we had passed through the tunnel, and I had a hasty kiss.

"You are a naughty man, the naughtiest man I ever saw," she said, in a low tremulous tone. "If pa should be on the train, what would he say?"

"Never fear, sweet creature," I rejoined, earnestly, "your cross old father is miles away, and let us improve the present opportunity."

"Are you aware," she observed half mischievously, "that there is another tunnel beyond, a great deal darker, too, than the one we have left?"

"I know it," said I, with a tender glance at my fair enslaver. "We are drawing near to it very fast."

Once more I placed my arm around the waist of the young lady, and, wrapped in the gloom of the tunnel, took sweet pledges from her lips. It was gratifying to my vanity—all good-looking men are vain, you know—to perceive that my lovely companion clung more affectionately to me than before; indeed, I had scarcely time to tear myself from her arms when we emerged once more into broad daylight. She had let her veil drop over her face, and I could detect the crimson flush through the fine net-work of lace. Her voice betrayed much agitation, as she whispered:

"I have gone too far with you, sir; alas! you have ceased to respect me."

"My sweet charmer," I ejaculated, "let

Canada's Coal Fields.

A contemporary says:—"The railway celebration in honor of the opening for traffic of the International Coal Railway between Bridgeport mines and Sydney harbor has brought clearly before the inhabitants of Canada the enormous value of the coal deposits of Cape Breton. The speech of the Rev. Mr. McLeod, at the celebration, was replete with statistics, and it furnishes us with precisely that description of information which we always desire, but so seldom receive. Sydney harbor is, as the reverend gentleman correctly stated, one of the very finest harbors known. It can be entered at all tides. It is safe from storms, no matter how the wind blows. It would hold the navies of the world. The anchorage is excellent, the water deep enough along the shore for the heaviest steamers, and it is free from fogs. This great harbor has been judiciously selected as the shipping port for the coal taken from the mines 12 miles distant. A first-class railway, well equipped, connects the harbor and the mines, and facilities exist for shipping 2500 tons daily. "The quality of the coal," Mr. McLeod says, "is unsurpassed by anything in British America, and the variety is such that you may find a coal for every purpose for which coal is used." Sydney harbor lies 300 miles nearer Europe than Halifax; it is 700 miles from Quebec, and as coal can be furnished to steamers at a third of the price it costs at Boston or New York, it is a safe calculation that Sydney Harbor must hereafter grow to be one of the most important coaling stations on the coast. Any nation in possession of such mineral deposits may count on a rapid rise in wealth and prosperity. It concerns us deeply to render available, and at the lowest cost, the coal treasures of the Bridgeport Mines. We ought, under a well-arranged system of transportation, to be able to purchase in Montreal a ton of coal at \$4, delivered from ship's side; and if we reach that result we can feel more confidence in our ability to become manufacturers, while all anxiety on the score of fuel supply will cease. It may require some time to accommodate our stores to the use of bituminous coal instead of wood, but when the latter rises to \$7 a cord, invention will be set at work to devise a remedy. The wharf constructed at Sydney harbor, to facilitate the shipment of coal, is on a scale large enough to serve the exigencies of trade. It is 1,000 feet long, 35 feet wide, with eight shipping stands, and 51 feet water alongside. We hope our coal dealers will enter on this new trade, and while they realize fair profits for themselves, be able hereafter to sell us fuel at reasonable rates.

To Train a Child.

1. Never refuse a thing if it is harmless, but give it, if you are able, without delay.
2. Never give anything because it is cried for, that you have refused when asked for.
3. Be careful to observe the real illness and avoid causing bodily uneasiness from over-clothing, or cold or unwholesome food, such as candy, sugar plums, sour fruit, or giving buns and cakes to quiet the child.
4. Avoid false promises. They are sure to be found out false.
5. Avoid threats of all kinds. If believed, they make children timid, and injure both mind and body; if not believed they are useless. Such threats as "Put it down," etc., unless you really mean that they should be obeyed; and the fewer orders you give the better.
6. Never say anything untrue to a child.
7. Do not wreak your own bad temper, or visit your own feelings of fatigue and trouble, on children, by being severe with them, or by saying, "you shan't have it," or "I won't give it to you," when there is no reason for refusal, except that you are yourself tired or in trouble, or out of sorts.
8. Avoid giving orders, such as "Stand still," "Go on," "Hold your tongue," "Put it down," etc., unless you really mean that they should be obeyed; and the fewer orders you give the better.
9. Neither give too much pity, nor yet be severe and unkind when a child tumbles down or hurts itself.
10. Do not worry a child. Let it alone, and let it live in peace.
11. Teach it early to play alone and amuse itself.

To these rules one might be added: Never exact a promise from a child, to do or abstain from doing anything. Make known your wishes, or commands, as the case may be, and let that suffice.

Canada's Coal Fields.

"My name and address," she responded, "you must never know; I already feel frightened to think how far I have permitted myself to venture with a stranger. Forgive and forget."

"A flirt, a coquette!"

"No, no," she returned, hurriedly, pressing my hand. "I am not a flirt, but I dare not—as much as I think of you—I dare not let the acquaintance proceed further. Have pity on me—have pity!"

She looked so pleadingly, so entreatingly, with those soft eyes gleaming through the silken meshes of her veil, that I could not persuade myself to be offended with her. At last she reluctantly consented to give her name, and handed me a prettily embossed card. I read, "Kate Darrell, No. — University Place."

The train had reached Thirty-second street, and I could readily see that my fair innamorata grew every moment more restless and disturbed. First her head peered out of the window, then she would half rise and cast hurried and fearful glances behind.

Already I was beginning to share the uncomfortable feelings of my companion, as visions of angry papa, flourishing a cane over my head, rose vividly before my mind's eye, when suddenly Miss Darrell uttered an exclamation, and darted from the car.

I wondered at the ease and dexterity with which she descended, though the car was propelled quite rapidly by horse power, but my wonder and surprise were destined to be considerably increased, when, a few minutes afterward, a thick-set, stern-looking gentleman entered from the opposite side, inquisitively scanning the face of each passenger.

"Hello!" said he, rather gruffly, pausing before me, "has a young lady been occupying this seat?"

"Yes, sir," I replied, somewhat disconcerted, and quite abashed.

"Light jockey, maroon silk, and gray travelling cloak?" pursued the gentleman, interrogatively.

"I believe that was her costume," I replied, somewhat sulkily.

"By gad!" she has given me the slip again!" cried the gentleman, slapping his breeches pocket with much emphasis.

"Given you the slip?" I repeated, a sudden and awful light breaking upon me.

"Yes; the jade is as sharp as a needle."

"Pray, sir," said I, with a sensation of suffocation, "may I be so bold as to inquire if you are the father of that young lady?"

"Father!—the devil—no, sir. I am a detective."

"Then," continued I, with desperate calmness, "who is the young lady?"

"Bless your soul, she is Nancy Daours, the fashionable female pickpocket. By gad, sir, she has been playing her points on you?"

The detective grinned, and the passengers, gradually comprehending the "situation," smiled provokingly. I did not reply—the intelligence was stunning and mortifying in the highest degree. So my beautiful travelling companion was nothing more than a member of the "swell mob," and I, while flattering myself on having made a conquest, in reality had been the victim of a cunning and designing deceiver; and well had she duped me, for, even while I was snatching those dear-bought kisses, she had dexterously relieved me of my watch and purse, and, as I never saw her or my valuables again, it may be readily believed that my adventure was not without its moral, or that I was thereafter not quite as eager for a railroad flirtation.

"Trying to the Basto."

A Hibernian, fresh from the "ould sod," having sufficient means to provide himself with a horse and cart (the latter a kind he probably never saw before), went to work on a public road. Being directed by the overseer to move a lot of stones near by and deposit them in a gully on the side of the road, he forthwith loaded his cart, drove up to the place, and had nearly finished throwing off his load by hand, when the boss told him that was not the way—he must tilt or dump his load at once. Paddy replied that he would know better the next time. After loading again he drove to the chasm, put his shoulder to the wheel and upset the horse, cart and all into the gully. Scratching his head and looking rather doubtful at his horse before him, he observed: "Bedad, it's a mighty sudden way, but it must be trying to the basto."

"What a monster," I ejaculated, with a face of melodramatic sympathy.

"That is the reason, she continued, looking around, "why I am so diffident about entrusting myself to your care; but I do it on one condition."

"Name it," I rejoined, charmed and delighted with the strange confidence the young lady was reposing in me.

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"It was sympathetic on both sides, then," I whispered, drawing so near to her that I could feel her hot breath fan my cheek.

"Yes," she murmured, gently withdrawing herself from my glowing embrace, for we had passed through the tunnel, and I had a hasty kiss.

"You are a naughty man, the naughtiest man I ever saw," she said, in a low tremulous tone. "If pa should be on the train, what would he say?"

"Never fear, sweet creature," I rejoined, earnestly, "your cross old father is miles away, and let us improve the present opportunity."

"Are you aware," she observed half mischievously, "that there is another tunnel beyond, a great deal darker, too, than the one we have left?"

"I know it," said I, with a tender glance at my fair enslaver. "We are drawing near to it very fast."

Once more I placed my arm around the waist of the young lady, and, wrapped in the gloom of the tunnel, took sweet pledges from her lips. It was gratifying to my vanity—all good-looking men are vain, you know—to perceive that my lovely companion clung more affectionately to me than before; indeed, I had scarcely time to tear myself from her arms when we emerged once more into broad daylight. She had let her veil drop over her face, and I could detect the crimson flush through the fine net-work of lace. Her voice betrayed much agitation, as she whispered:

"I have gone too far with you, sir; alas! you have ceased to respect me."

"My sweet charmer," I ejaculated, "let

us ever be friends; give me your name and address."

"I shall keep you company, then," I observed, pleasantly.

"Thank you, sir,"

There was a slight dignity, I thought, in her tone, so, as I am a very modest man, I drew back, and said nothing further. On rushed the steam-horse upon its iron pathway. One more station had been passed, and I was fast relapsing into my former apathy, when my lady friend, to my surprise, leaned toward me and whispered:

"I am so timid on the cars."

"Indeed," said I, quite charmed with her abruptness; you surely are well accustomed to travelling."

"Perfectly," she replied, with some nonchalance. "But that is not it, exactly. There are so many dreadful accidents on the railroad."

"Dreadful, indeed," echoed I.

"And," added my companion, with *maivete*, "it is so unpleasant to travel unattended. I usually have my brother Charley with me; he is a splendid escort."

"If you will allow me," said I, quite gallantly, "I will gladly occupy that position."

"I am much obliged to you, sir," replied the young lady, with a grateful glance from her dark orbs, "yet I am accepting the escort of a stranger; not that I fear you, sir; but, alas! I have a jealous father!"

"A jealous father!" I replied, somewhat puzzled and surprised.

"Ah, yes," said the young lady, "it is my misfortune, while having wealth, health, and almost everything that the heart can wish, to be under the control of an old step-father, who treats me oftentimes in the most cruel manner; debar me from the society of your sex, shuts me up in the gloomy confines of my chamber, and treats me with pitiless rigor, if I do so much as to speak to or look at a man."

"What a monster," I ejaculated, with a face of melodramatic sympathy.

"That is the reason, she continued, looking around, "why I am so diffident about entrusting myself to your care; but I do it on one condition."

"Name it," I rejoined, charmed and delighted with the strange confidence the young lady was reposing in me.

"That you leave me the instant the cars reach New York."

I was so bewitched by the beauty and charming *insouciance* of my new friend, that I readily gave the required pledge; apparently quite relieved, the young lady thrice aside all reserve, and talked and chatted with me in the most pleasant manner. It is needless to say that in an hour's time I had so far advanced in her good graces as to venture to press her hand, and the sweet, half-coquettish smile that played around the corners of her cherry lips did not seem to disapprove the liberty I had taken.

"Do you know," said she, as we sat talking confidentially together, "that I liked your face the first time I saw it?"

"It was sympathetic on both sides, then," I whispered, drawing so near to her that I could feel her hot breath fan my cheek.

"Yes," she murmured, gently withdrawing herself from my glowing embrace, for we had passed through the tunnel, and I had a hasty kiss.

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