

The York Herald

ALEX. SCOTT,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR OF
"THE YORK HERALD."
TERMS: \$1 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
Keep Book and Job Printing Establishment.
OFFICE—YONGE ST., RICHMOND HILL.

VOL. XVI. NO. 34.

RICHMOND HILL, ONTARIO, CANADA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1875.

WHOLE NO. 863.

THE YORK HERALD

Every Friday Morning,

And dispatched to subscribers by the earliest mails or other conveyances, when so desired.
The YORK HERALD will always be found to contain the latest and most important Foreign and Local 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.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid; and parties refusing papers without paying up will be held accountable for the subscription.
All notices addressed to the editors must be post-paid.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with 2 columns: Description of ad (e.g., One inch, one year), Rate (\$4.00, 3.50, 3.00, etc.)

Advertisements without written direction inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.
All transitory advertisements from regular or irregular customers, must be paid for when handed in for insertion.

THE HERALD

BOOK & JOB PRINTING

ESTABLISHMENT.

Orders for any of the undermentioned description of Plain & Colored Job Work will be promptly attended to:

Fancy Bills, Business Cards, Circulars, Law Forms, Bill Heads, Blank Checks, Drafts, Blank Orders, Receipts, Letter Heads, Fancy Cards, Pamphlets, Large and Small Posters, and every other kind of Letter-Press Printing.
Having made large additions to the printing material, we are better prepared than ever to do the neatest and most beautiful printing of every description.

AUCTIONEERS.

FRANCIS BUTTON, JR.,
Licensed Auctioneer for the County of York. Sales attended to on the shortest notice and at reasonable rates. P. O. address, Battershall, Toronto.
Markham, July 24, 1868 497

DRUGGISTS.

H. SANDERSON & SON,
PROPRIETORS OF THE
RICHMOND HILL DRUG STORE,
Corner of Yonge and Centre streets East, have constantly on hand a good assortment of Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, Chemicals, Oils, Toilet Soaps, Medicines, Yarnishes, Fancy Articles, Dye Stuffs, Patent Medicines, and all other articles kept by druggists generally. Our stock of medicines warranted genuine, and of the best qualities.
Richmond Hill, Jan 25, '72 703

DENTISTRY.

A. ROBIESON'S, L. D. S.
New method of extracting teeth without pain, by the use of Ether Spray, which keeps the teeth only. The tooth and gum surrounding becomes insensible with the external agency, when the tooth can be extracted with no pain, and without endangering the life, as in the use of Chloroform. Dr. Robinson will be at the following places prepared to extract teeth with his new apparatus. All office operations in Dentistry performed in a workmanlike manner:

Table listing dental services and locations: Aurora, Mt. Albert, Thornhill, Maple, Burnwick, Kleinburg, Nobleton.

W. H. & R. PUGSLEY,

(SUCCESSORS TO W. W. COX.)
BUTCHERS, RICHMOND HILL, HAVE always on hand the best of Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, Sausages, &c., and sell at the lowest prices for Cash.
Also, Corned and Spiced Beef, Smoked and Dried Hams.
The highest market price given for Cattle, Sheep, Lambs, &c.
Richmond Hill, Oct. 24, '72 745-ly

FARMERS' BOOT AND SHOE STORE

JOHN BARRON, manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of boots and shoes, 38 West Market Square, Toronto.

PETER S. GIBSON,

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,
Civil Engineer and Draughtsman.
Orders by letter should state the Concession, Lot and character of Survey, the subscriber having the original Field Notes of the late D. GIBSON and other surveys, which should be consulted, in many cases as to original monuments, &c., previous to commencing work.
Office at WILLOWDALE, Yonge Street, in the Township of York.
Jan'y 8, 1873. 758

J. SEGSWORTH,

DEALER IN FINE GOLD AND SILVER Watches, Jewelry, &c., 113 Yonge Street, Toronto.
September 1, 1871. 684

ADAM H. MEYERS, JR.,

(Late of Duggan & Meyers,)
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., &c.
Office—No. 12 York Chambers, South-east Corner of Toronto and Court Streets, Toronto, Ont.
January 15, 1873. 756-ly

PATENT MEDICINES.

PROCLAMATION.

MUSTARD'S Catarrh Specific Cures Acute and Chronic cases of Catarrh, Neuralgia, Headache, Colds, Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c., it is also a good Soothing Syrup.
MUSTARD'S Pills are the best pills you can get for Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Biliaryness, Liver, Kidney Complaints, &c.
I HAVE you Rheumatism, Wounds, Bruises, Old Sores, Cuts, Burns, Frost Bites, Piles, Painful Swellings, White Swellings, and every conceivable wound upon man or beast?

THE KING OF OILS

Stands permanently above every other Remedy now in use. It is invaluable.
LINDSEY, the Pain Vector is Infallible for Cholera, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Flux, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Pain and Cramp in the Stomach and Bowels, &c.
Directions with each bottle and box.
Manufactured by H. MUSTARD, Proprietor, Ingersoll.

WM. MALLOY,

BARRISTER, Attorney, Solicitor-in-Chancery, Conveyancer, &c.
OFFICE—No. 6 Royal Insurance Buildings, Toronto street.
Toronto, Dec. 2, 1859. 394

D. C. O'BRIEN,

ACCOUNTANT, Book-keeper, Conveyancer, and Commission Agent for the sale or purchase of lands, farm stock, &c., also for the collection of rents, notes and accounts. Charges Moderate.
OFFICE—Richmond street, Richmond Hill. 700-ly

F. WHITLOCK,

CHIMNEY SWEEP, AND DEALER IN Old iron, rags, &c., &c., Richmond Hill. All orders promptly attended to.
November 12, 1872. 747-ly

J. H. SANDERSON,

VETERINARY SURGEON, Graduate of Toronto University College, corner of Yonge and Centre Sts. East, Richmond Hill, begs to announce to the public that he is now practising with H. Sanderson, of the same place, where they may be consulted personally or by letter, on all diseases of horses, cattle, &c.
All orders from a distance promptly attended to, and medicine sent to any part of the Province.
Horses examined as to soundness, and also bought and sold on commission.
Richmond Hill, Jan. 25, 1872. 507

S. JAMES,

(LATE JAMES & FOWLER,)
ARCHITECT, CIVIL ENGINEER, AND Surveyor, Trust and Loan Buildings, corner of Adelaide and Toronto streets, Toronto. 719-ly

Small Editions of Humanity.

The Troy Times of Thursday evening says:—"The little two-pound specimen of humanity that was mentioned yesterday as having been reported before the Medical Association was born in this city about a month ago, and when the child first appeared into the world it had much the appearance of a very aged person. Its skin was shriveled, and its eyes covered with a film, as though age had dimmed them; but, by careful nursing these peculiarities have disappeared, and its skin is now smooth, its eyes bright, and it has every promise of a long life before it. Its proud mother can entirely hide the little one from view by covering it with her out-stretched hands. But this is not a solitary instance. There is now residing in South Troy a lad seven years of age, stout, rugged, and hearty, who, at the day of his birth, weighed only one and three-fourth pounds. A physician residing in this city relates an instance of a child born in January, 1874, of a mother who was in the last stages of consumption, which weighed one and a half pounds. This little one was perfect in formation and lived eight days. Another old physician relates the circumstance of meeting a short time ago in Detroit, Mich., a young man upwards of fifteen years of age, tall, robust, and well-formed, who, when he aided him into the world, weighed two and three-quarter pounds. The above births all occurred in this city. Another instance is brought to our knowledge of a case that occurred in Albany, of a little one that weighed at birth only two and three-sixteenth pounds. This child was also well formed and was doing well until seized with croup, which terminated his life.

As mementoes of critical moments

two pistols lie on Prince Bismarck's table—those of Kullman and Blind it was the latter which recently went off accidentally, during a Parliamentary reception at the Prince's house. The revolver of Blind is a present of Herr Delbruck's who had purchased it at the regular auction of objects sequestered by the Court. In the same way the Prince tried to get Kullman's pistol. He addressed his request in the first instance to Herr Rudel, the State Attorney, who finding he could not give it up on his own responsibility, applied to the Finance Chamber at Wurzburg, and the latter, in its turn, referred to the Ministry of Finance at Munich, which finally decided that the pistol might be handed over to the Prince at the market price of such articles. Thus the Chancellor came into possession of Kullman's murderous weapon, and the Bavarian treasury of 1 thaler 20 silbergrochen.

PAY AS YOU GO.

A word of good counsel We he'er should forget, Is that when fortune's smile Is on our side, To keep out of debt, For half of life's burdens That man overthrows, Who starts out determined To pay as he goes.

The folly to listen To those who assert, Is to be led astray, Does good and not hurt, For many have squandered Their incomes away, And hearts have been wrecked by A promise to pay.

A man to be honest, As merchant or friend, In order to have, Must be willing to spend, Is it love or affection, Or faith they bestow? Return their full value, And pay as you go.

He loses the sweetness That life can impart, Who locks up a treasure Of wealth in his heart; To reap a rich harvest Of pain and regret, When too late he discovers How great is his debt.

No loss like the losing That comes of delay, In bidding the wounds that Are bleeding to dry; For where is the comfort Of tears that are shed, On the face of the dying, The grave of the dead?

A word of good counsel We he'er should forget, And to keep out of danger Is to keep out of debt; If peace and contentment And joy you would have now, Don't live upon credit, But pay as you go.

ONLY A RING.

Only a ring, yet I prize it more Than all the gems from India's shore; Not all the wealth of the world would I deign to wear as this band of gold.

Only a ring, but I love it well, Better than words can ever tell; 'Tis a pledge to me of affection true, And I deem it ever new.

Only a ring, and yet in this Is centred all of my earthly bliss; All my hopes of the future, yes—Every dream of happiness.

Only a ring, but if you knew The heart so brave, the love so true, You would not wonder at me; His ring is more than the world could be.

Only a ring, from one whose love I prize all earthly things above; So do not deem it a trifling thing, For the love of the giver came with the ring.

ALONE WITH A MADMAN.

A man will go blind, and mad too, from fear; I have seen it happen, and if you don't mind listening, I will tell you the story. I was apprenticed to a builder when I left school, and soon got to like the trade very much, especially when the work was tedious and gave me a chance to out-do the other boys in daring. "Spider" was my nickname in those days, given partly on account of my long legs, for I had outgrown my proportions, and partly because they said I could crawl along a roof like my namesake. When I was about twenty-three years old, I was working with the famous Mr. Riggs, and went to Newark with his picked hands to carry out a contract he had made there. While there, I fell in love with the prettiest girl I had seen in New Jersey, and that is saying a good deal. For a time I fancied she liked me, and that I was getting on very well with my love-making, but I soon found my mistake, for an old lover of hers joined our men, and Mary gave me the cold shoulder directly. You may believe this sweetheart of hers (who was called Ben Floyd) and I were not the best friends in the world; but I am not the sort of a fellow to harbor malice, and when the biddings to the wedding went, round, and I knew that there was no chance for me, I made the best of it; I kept my sore heart to myself, and determined to beat down jealousy by being great chums with Ben.

Lessons About Diligence.

There was a German duke once who disguised himself, and during the night placed a great stone in the middle of the road near his palace. Next morning a sturdy peasant named Hahns came that way with a lumbering ox-cart. "Oh, these lazy people!" said he, "there is this big stone right in the middle of the road, and no one will take the trouble to put it out of the way." And so Hahns went on his way, scolding about the laziness of the people.

Next came a gay soldier along. He had a bright plume waving from his helmet, and a sword dangling from his side, and went singing merrily on his way. His head was held so far back that he did not notice the stone, so he stumbled over it and fell with his sword between his legs. This stopped his song, and he began to storm at the country people around there, and called them "bores and blockheads, for leaving a huge rock in the middle of the road to break a gentleman's shins on." Then he went on.

Then came a company of merchants with pads and pack-horses, and goods on their way to the fair that was to be held at the village near the great duke's palace. When they came to the stone, the road was so narrow that they had to go off in single file on either side. One of them, named Berthold, cried out, "Did anybody ever see the like of that great stone lying here, and no one stopping to take it away?"

It lay there for three weeks, and no one tried to remove it. Then the duke sent round word to all the people on his lands to meet at a deep cut in the road, called Dornthou, near where this rock lay, as he had something to tell them.

The day came, and a great crowd gathered at the Dornthou. Each side of the cut was thronged with people overlooking the road, and there was a crowd at each end of the cut. Old Hahns the farmer was there, and so was Berthold the merchant. Hahns said, "I hope my lord duke will find out now what a lazy set of people he is duke over."

"Indeed it's a great shame," answered Berthold. And now a wind-whirled horn was heard, and the people all strained their necks and eyes toward the castle, as a splendid cavalcade came galloping up to the Dornthou. The duke rode up into the cut and got down from his horse, and with a pleasant smile spoke to the people thus:—"My friends, it was I who put this stone here three weeks ago. Every passer by has left it just where it was and has scolded his neighbor for not taking it out of the way."

When he had spoken these words, he stooped down and lifted up the stone. Directly underneath it was a round hollow lined with white pebbles, and in the hollow lay a small leathern bag. The duke held up this bag that all the people might see what was written on it. On a piece of paper, fastened to the bag, these words were written:—"For him who lifts up the stone." He untied the bag, and turned it upside down, and out upon the stone there fell out a beautiful golden ring, and twenty large golden coins.

Then everybody wished that he had only had diligence enough to move the stone, instead of going round it, and only scolding his neighbor. They all lost the prize, because they had not learned the lesson, nor formed the habit of diligence. And we shall lose many a prize, as we go on in life if we don't form this habit. That bag of money was the duke's promise of a reward to diligence. But that promise was hidden away under the stone so that no one could see it. God's promises to the diligent are not hidden in this way. They are written plainly in the Bible, so that we may all see them and understand them.

From Charonte Inferno, France, a terrible story is reported. A few weeks ago, the police of Genoa, were informed that a madman had shut himself up in a lonely house, whence he fired upon the passers-by. The brigadier, accompanied by two gendarmes, went out at once to arrest him. They found the madman by his door, armed with a double-barreled gun. He warned them that if they approached he would fire, and did so, breaking the brigadier's wrist and binding one of his men. The other, supposing him now disarmed, sprang forward and received a revolver bullet in the heart. Summoned by telegraph, all the magistrates of the neighborhood arrived, with the captain of gendarmes, and a large force of policemen. All day the siege lasted. Shut up in his house, the madman dared any to approach, firing at the least movement. Toward evening, seeing that another brigadier had lost his life, and a neighbor was severely wounded, the magistrate ordered fire to be put to the house. It was done, but the poor maniac would not yield. He was burned alive.

In some of the new styles there is no change. Poor relatives are cut the same as last year.

A Maniac's End.

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They do say that the windows of Mrs. Fred Grant's soul, set at noble distance apart, open wide and winningly, filled with soft green hazel lights. The door to her palate, equally capacious, is set up and down with milk-white teeth, which next to her eyes make the special beauty of her face. This, olive tinted, is set in a haze of fleecy brown hair, above which, on reception day, waved a rose pink pompon. Take the chormo. —Boston Post.

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Miscellaneous Items.

To kill time—Take a horse and sleigh it.
Hogs are generally well-dressed at this season of the year.
Never give a bad name to an innocent creature, not even to a baby.
A philosopher has discovered that men don't object to be overrated, except by assessors.
"Nobody's stove fell down here, I guess," remarked a boy as he saw ashes on the sidewalk.
A Brooklyn editor pays \$800 per year per rent—cash down on the nail. D'ye hear that?

Men who travel barefooted around a newly-carpeted bedroom often find themselves on the wrong tack.
A book has been published called "Half Hours with Insects." The author was not a regular boarder.
There are only three women in Milwaukee who can direct an envelope straight without first drawing a line with a pin.
Since the high hats for ladies came into fashion, a trapeze performance is the only thing that can be seen at a theatre without hindrance.
When a St. Louis man loses \$50 on the street he offers \$45 reward for it. He knows what St. Louis human nature is.—Detroit Free Press.

They tell of a Judge in Washington who is so small that he never takes a bath without the fear of being drawn through the water pipe.
The resolution "to do or die" is never so much to anybody as to the young man who bursts a suspender button in the midst of the "lanterns."
That farmer understood human nature who said: "If you want to keep your boy at home, don't bear too hard on the grindstone when he turns the crank."

All the axes and buck-saws found in the ruins of Pompeii are of light make, as if constructed for women's use. Those old ancients knew their little business.
A Quebec doctor offers bills having a face value of \$9,000 for sale at \$700 cash down. This latter sum would probably give him thirty per cent. profit on his work.

There's where a man has the advantage. He can undress in a cold room and have his bed warm before a woman has got her hair-pins out and her shoes untied.
A Paris merchant who refused to advertise was challenged by an editor and shot. The man who says anything against advertising deserves to be shot on the spot.

A genteel farmer in Massachusetts, a retired Bostonian, didn't know how to take a wagon wheel off to grease the axle, and so he bored holes through the hub and poured in the grease.
One night over thirteen years ago Hannah Crane, of Iowa, spoke up and said she should die January 11th, 1875, and Hannah was correct. A horse ran away and tore her head off.

"Prance outsome more pancakes!" warned William McDuff, as he sat at a table in Kansas City, and as the waiter wouldn't prance 'em Mr. McDuff had to split his car with a Bowiknife.
A clergyman in Iowa stood in his door and warned a donation party that the first one who entered his gate would be a dead man. He said it was had enough to take half his pay in beans, without having his house destroyed.

"Make you a coat, sir?" said a suspicious tailor to a suspected customer. "Oh, yes, sir, with the greatest pleasure." "There, just stand in that position, please, and look right upon that notice while I take your measure." Customer reads the notice: "Terms cash."

"The first bird I shot in Ameriky," said an Irish sportsman, "was a porcupine. I tread him under a haystack, and shot him with a barn shovel. The first time I hit him I missed him, and the second time I hit him in the same place where I missed him the first time."

Patti, on her appearance at Moscow was presented with five stars of diamonds and rubies. Two thousand bouquets were thrown to her during the night, and she was called before the curtain sixty times. This is enthusiasm at white heat. We hope Moscow may escape a second great conflagration.

It is reported that a man went home about three o'clock one morning, and using his umbrella for a billiard-cue, smote his sleeping wife in the short rib, crying "pool!" and sunk into a sweet slumber. He has since explained to his wife that women have no idea how the cares of business will sometimes affect a man's brain.

Lady Dudley, whose jewels, estimated at \$25,000 in value, were recently stolen at a railway station, is a sister to Lady Mordant, defendant in a famous divorce case. Lord Dudley was made an Earl by the Whigs for satisfactory votes. His income averages \$1,500,000; but last year, owing to the great increase in the price of coal, was \$5,000,000.