FFICE-YONGE ST., RICHMOND HILL.



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THE YORK HERALD

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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

acceptable to the man of business, and a valuable Family Newspaper.

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be post-paid.

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H. SANDERSON & SON, PROPRIETORS OF THE

RICHMOND HILL DRUG STORE, Corner of Young and Centre streets Easts Corner of Young and Centre Sheets Date-have constantly on hand a good assortment of Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, Chemicals, Oils, Toilet Soaps, Medicines, Varnishes, Fancy Articles, Dye Stuffs, Patent Medicine, vid all other articles kept by druggists canerally. Our stock of medicines warranted genuine, and of the best qualities.

Richmond Hill, Jan 25, 72

THOMAS CARR.

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Groceries, Wines, and Liquors, Thornhill. By Royal Letters Patent has been appointed Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

## DENTISTRY.

A. ROBINSON'S, L. D. S. surrounding becomes insensible with the external agency, when the tooth can be exexternal agency, when the tooth can be arracted with no pain and without endangering the life, as in the use of Chloroform. Dr. Robinson will be at the following place-prepared to extract teeth with his new app paratus. All office operations in Dentistry performed in a workmanlike manner :

Mt. Albert......15th Thornhill..... Maple..... Burwick... Kleinburg ..... Nobleton . .30th Nitrous Oxide Gas always on hand at

Aurora, April 28, 1870

W. H. & R. PUGSLEY,

(SUCCESSORS TO W. W. COX,) DUTCHERS, RICHMOND HILL, HAVE D 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. FARMERS' BOOT AND SHOE STORE JOHN BARRON, manufacturer and dealer

boots and shoes, 38 West Market Square, Toronto.

Boots and shoes made to measure, of the best material and workmanship, at the lowest remunerating prices. Toronto, Dec. 3, 1867.

PETER S. GIBSON,

Civil Engineer and Draughtsman.

Orders by letter should state the Concession, Lot and character of Survey, the subscriber having the old Field Notes of the late D. GIBSON and other surveyors, which should be consulted, in many cases as to original monuments, &c., previous to commencing

Office at WILLOWDALE, Yonge Street, in the Township of York. Jan'y 8, 1873.

> ADAM H. MEYERS, JR., (Late of Duggan & Meyers,)

DARRISTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, CONVEYANCER, &c., &c.
OFFICE;—No. 12 York Chambers, Southeast Corner of Toronto and Court Streets, Toronto, Ont.

January 15, 1873. J. H. SANDERSON,

VETERINARY SURGEON, Graduate of Yonge and Centre Sts. East, Richmond Hill,

bought and sold on commission. Richmond Hill, Jan. 25, 1872.

PROCLAMATION.

M USTARD'S Catarrh Specific Cures Acute and Chronic cases of Catarrh, Neural-gia, Headache, Colds, Coughs, Croup, Asthma. Bronchitis, &c., it is also a good Soothing

THE KING OF OILS

Directions with each bottle and box. H. MUSTARD, Manufactured by

o expel worms. Try it.

Foronto street.
Toronto, Dec. 2, 1859.

Only to-night that faint perfume Reminds me of the lonely gloom of life outliving hope. I wish I had been far to night What time the dew fell sliver white Upon the heliotrope,

Before Marriage.

All mine, little pet, I will shield you From trouble and labor and care, I will robe you like some fairy princess, And jewels shall gleam in your hair; Those slippers you gave me are perfect, That dressing gown fits to a T—My darling, I wonder that heaven Should give such a treasure to me. Eight—nine—ten—eleven! my precious. Time flies so when I am with you. It seems but a moment I've been here, And now, must I say it?—Addeu!

Oh! Meg, you are heavy—I'm tired; Go sit in the rocker, I pray; Your weight seems a hundred and ninety When you plump down in that sort of way. You had better be mending my cost sleeve— I've spoken about it before—

This dressing gown acts like the d—1;
These slippers run down in the heel:
Strange, nothing can ever look decent:
I wish you could know how they feel.
What's this bill from Morgan's? Why, surely,
It's not for another new dress?
Look here! I'll be bankrupt ere New Year,
Or your store bills will have to grow less.
Bight o'clock! Meg, sew on this button
As soon as you finish that sleeve;
I'll eigh-ho! I'm so deneedly sleepy,
I'll pile of to bed, I believe.

"I doubt if you ever marry at all," said Mrs. Ashley.

"Indeed."

my best for you.'

ı mauvais sujet.'

marry, I do not mean for lack of opportunity, and the most brilliantly attractive women sometimes remain single. Depend upon it, there is no dear you are." married woman who attempt to es-

little matron with dignity. "I have

brought up whole platoons of eligible men for inspection, but you would none of them.'

abeth, composedly.

It was Mrs. Ashby's turn to flush now. What were her tact and ad-

PETER S. GIBSON, the circumstance attending the loss of "I have done my best. When had gone to her chamber with the DROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR, the Schiller were such that if the youth beauty and wealth come to-distinct intention of fathoming that Captain had escaped, he would have gether, it is natural to endeavor to been put upon his trial for manslaugh- forge the chain, for cold and lonely time in her life. Passing the mirror old age succeed only too soon."

The girl came swiftly to the armin her embrace. "Oh my wee Queen enough? Why do you try to manage

your society as an old maid; only once—redeem her wretched life by ourg, was towing a vessel down the promise me, dear, not to discover a one act of good. The gray hair vocation, nor to take to charity boiler burst and she was blown to schools and poodle dogs in a violent ity; it was a conscience before which form." Thus Mab, bending over the sheet, tracing a delicate vine-tendril with needless severity for her wasted trace was found, and nothing was to be seen of the hull but fragments floating down the river.

sheet, tracing a delicate vine-tendril in the water color sketch before her, at the same time shot a tiny feathered arrow, venom-tipped.

sheet, tracing a delicate vine-tendril years. She despised herself for her vanity and coquetry, and she was in no mood to meet this Huntly Sprague, a man literally hunted by match. One of the best double puns we have I can manage you, my lady. If I a man literally hunted by match-Yonge and Centre Sts. East, Inclinated Initial 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, according to the same over the same place, where they may be consulted personally or by letter, on all diseases of horses, a couple whose Christian names were a couple

"What have you fancied?"

RICHMOND HILL, ONTARIO, CANADA. FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1875.

Elizabeth's eyes sought the carpet; deep flush suffused her cheek; her fingers twined nervously in the links of a gold chain at her watst. "Perhaps," she answered rather irresolute-

Mab's face grew hard, and she was very quiet as she continued her work. The girl hesitated as if on the verge of confidence, then moved away, a stately figure with flowing drapery.

Nature wore her most dazzling smile of beauty that day. The Ashby cottage, with its gables, pointed roof, bay-windows, and balconies, was only separated from a miniature sery door, jaunty, beach by a slope of lawn, and beyond a harbor extended to open Sound, one sheet of deep amethyst blue, to blend with the sky. Here was none of the purple haze of the Mediterranean days, but the crisp, sparkling purity of the capricious American climate seen at its best. The mistress of the house had only to glance through the open windows to see the steamers plodding past, or the white sails skimming before the breeze, or if wearied of the familiar prospect, to rest contented with a charming interior of neutral hues and muslin draperies, cool-tinted walls relieved by exquisite pictures, and flowers blooming everywhere to add the requisite color tone. She observed none of them. A sob rose in her throat and choked her. She poised her brush over a branch of blossoms, the labor of many a patient hour, and hurled it at the sheet, obliterating delicate grace with an unsightly blot. It was a very pretty exhibition of in Elizabeth's life, when she was cast pure temper; but then Queen Mab on the world by the death of her pahad her trials which blinded her to rents, to find a place in her aunt's the golden frame of her existence.

"These big clumsy girls!" she said, with blazing eyes, as she tore up the ruined sketch, showering the fragments on the hearth.

This ebullition of wrath did her all the good in the world—it made ashamed of herself and rostored her blossom of maidenhood full luxuriequilibrium.

"I will never give up," she soliloquized, setting her small white tooth achnæ has many fellows in the human race, after all. Do wo not use our wits on the other insects, and do we not spin our webs to catch our prey? And I must entangle a butterfly, that's Elizabeth; a blue bottle, that's Edward; and a wasp—Huntly Sprague. Oh! what a fool I was to husband, the adorable Edward, was ing.

sorting fishing tackle. A very handsome man, the adorable Edward, with regular features, fine eyes, and a yellow moustache drooping over a sensitive mouth. A escaped being bonhomme by reason of a good mind and some pet literary theories, as we shall presently see. Mab perched herself upon a table, looking like a rose leaf that had drifted in from the garden on the summer breeze, and watched him penlittle woman.

"I am thinking what a stupid old

"Thanks, my charmer."

"Besides, there is Elizabeth."

many for you," said the husband, adjusting a hook. "Why not leave the predicted. does not become you," responded the little matron with dignity. "I have up to-night.'

"You like Huntly Sprague?" She was looking at him steadily.

Edward shrugged his shoulders. were very comfortable without him to my fancy. Women are never satsfied to be quiet and alone."

negligently, and made no response. In the meanwhile Elizabeth Wayne nad gone to her chamber with the her attention was attracted to herself with sudden horror. She pluckchair, and gathered the little woman ed a gray hair from her abundant black tresses, and sank down, sick at Mab, do not bother your pretty head heart, twining the harbinger of age about such things. You secured the around her forefinger. She was adorable Edward, and is not that growing old, then—perhaps was already sneered at as a passs beauty. What did it matter? She would join

Miss Orne in the project of founding Hiss Orne in the project of founding After all I shall have the more of a school for poor needlewomen at brought a terrible reaction of humilhandsome Elizabeth abased herself

of her more prosperous cousin, Frederick Wayne, then a purple-faced, surly baby. How plainly could she trace the pattern of the nursery carpet even now, and as for the shabby gown, none of the rich fabrics worn by her in these days could ever efface that from her memory. She was singing to the rebellious Franklin, weaving together strains of melody after her own fancy, as she often did almost unconsciously. She sang bo-cause she could not help it, sometimes with rapture and exaltation to

A young man peoped into the nursery door, jaunty, insouciant, and curious—in a word, a college Sopho-

"Who sings here?"

I do," she stammered.

"It never can be you." Tilly Slowboy rose to her feet, her tongue refusing further utterance in the presence of this merry, well-dressed young gentleman, who turned away, laughing boisterously. She did not discover that she was holding afflicted infant warned her of the danger of apoplexy. The laughter had stung Elizabeth to the quick. It was and some that are good. all very well for Huntly Sprague to laugh, born with a golden spoon, the of them; but he is not good. inheritor of millions, while she was mean and poor and neglected. The merriment of the student might have been forgotten long ago, had it not been associated with a dreary period in Elizabeth's life, when she was cast nursery. Since then times had changed; old John Wayne, most cynniece, and swept her away to a dingy house full of massive plate and quaint china, educated her according to his own fancy, and on this stalk of crabblossom of maidenhood, full, luxuriant and unexpected. Old John Wayne

ically, and being endowed by nature with the flexible weapon coquetry, measured while never lowering her lance. She had come so near loving bring the girl here." She shook a several men, believing in the devotion, when old John seemed to rise

met him in society, herself a masquerader. He knew nothing of John Wayne and his legacy; years of travel had erased all the trivial incidents gentleman of leisure, who only just of human life. She detested the very thought of him, self-satisfied millionaire, who could laugh at a poor young nursemaid because she was shabby and poor. Let the match-makers hunt him—a man brutal and cruel upon Mr. Hopper, where is he? beneath the surface. Why could not Mab have left her Elysium undisturb-

"Yes, I doubt she will prove too still rankled; she had put the girl on

The Lurline was coming up the harbor—daintiest of yachts—and a man on her deck swept the distant cottage with his glass. Elizabeth sat on the balcony outside her window, two white arms folded negligent A good fellow enough, only we ly on the parapet. A gorgeous portrait framed in the telescope thus unexpectedly, the lustrous black of hair and eyes contrasting vividly with the Mab swung one satin-shod foot creamy brunette tints, which merged robe, and the pink flush of opals clasping wrist and throat.

To Cure a Felon.

Felons usually follow a bruise or other injury to the hand which does not cause bleeding. As soon as pain begins to be felt take a small quanity of salt, apply it to the bruise, and pour on enough spirits of turpentine to make it moist. This will us- fix them. ually drive the felon away without pain. If the felon has progressed so in sassafras root, pounded fine, and moistened with water. This draws the felon to a head, with but little cream. Then bruise the inner bark of sweet alder in the cream, and simmer slowly until it makes a thick will give almost immediate relief.

The Hopper Grass.

A ROCKY MOUNTAIN PASTORAL EPIC.

The grasshopper; he cometh; he cometh numerously; he bringeth his family; also his friends; likewise his mother-in-law; and her friends; as well as all that hate her; and they are and there is no place where they are not; they nip the springing grass; they devour the fragrant onion sprout; and the savory colory; the wheat field is left desolate, and no green thing remaineth where the hopper has been. His pathway is the abomination of

lesolation. The ranchman mourneth for his green ields that were, but are not; mayhap he sweareth; possibly he speaketh audi-

bly, and crieth aloud. What careth the hopper-grass? It troubleth him not.

Ask the prophets of Kansas; and the wise men of Nebraska; and they will answer likewise; but the relief committee agent lifteth up his voice and

calleth the hopper blessed. The patriotic grasshopper cometh from the mythical western land, where the baby upside down in her confus- the glorious orb of day sinks in roseate ion, until a gurgling sound from the splendor to his evening couch; the

> The hopper is one of-them; several He cometh in the latter summe

> days; in sundarkening myriads; as the winds come when forests are rended. As the waves come when navies are stranded.

Like unto a Democratic victory.

He alighteth on the potato-vine; and on the fragrant tomato-tree; and on the succulent roasting-ear, while it is isappear and are seen after that evil minster or Persia. lay no more forever.

And the lady grasshopper maketh straightway her nest "down in the corn-field;" and in the wheat stubble; sandy plain; and everywhere else under eggs; and she continueth to make nests niary reasons, but from motives of and fill them likewise with eggs, every day, until the winter days cometh and the ground freezeth hard, when no rasshopper can make nests.

And the eggs are they not ranche eggs?-with double yolks? and warranted to hatch? yea, verily, and the warranty is good; and the lady grasscopper's mate, what of him?

Truly, I say unto you, he sitteth upon the potato vine and singeth all the very tiny fist menacingly, and tripped away to the library, where her from his grave with gesture of warnthe corn-stalk and loppeth off its ver-dant branches; he taketh no heed for the morrow; nor of the groans and curses of irate ranchman.

And in the hottest autumn days he bling waters; and up the steep mountain side; and over prickly pears; and cost only \$3.50. through soap weeds; and among thorny bushes; and when at last the fisherman falls upon his knees and puts his hands Alas, he is not there; but he soareth

aloft; and cracketh his heels together; and laugheth out of his left optic at the fisherman, who is seated on the hillside, digging cactus thorns from his hands and knees, and framing cuss words.

Alas, he will never kneel any more. And when in the fullness of time the voice in death; with Frost's icy mantle and ready for use. Now we have beauabout him, he goeth hence to his fa- tiful floors, easily kept clean by wiping thers, content with the fitting close to well-spent life.

And happy in the reflection that he vill live again in his children, when gentle spring shall come again.

And again, and again, forever, in the returning cycle of returning years; 'tis spring.

Winter hath loosed his icy fetters; Robin Redbreasts carol in the cottonwoods; the beechertilton trial is well softly into the golden carmine hue of on; Jenkins busyeth himself writing pardons.

And genial sunshine again bathes the earth.

Are those eggs spoiled; not by a jug-

full.

In the earliest warm sunny days forth come a few millions of the juvenile hopper: Tiny, mitey, midget; the pickets, the scouts, the avant couriers of countless hosts that soon will follow; Ye "honest ranchman" laugheth in his sleeve, and sayeth: "The hoppers are hatching, spring frost and snows will

Alas, the fallacy of man's faith; the little hopper relies on Providence; and far as to become inevitable, wrap it his reliance is sublime; it putteth the 'shoddy" religion of man to shame.

Drown him in the floods that would have appalled Noah; bury him in pain, A third remedy is to make a Arctic snows; subject him to frosts salve by dissolving a piece of saltpetre that freezeth the ears off a brass monthe size of a bean in a cup of sweet key; encase him in the heart of an icemer slowly until it makes a thick salve. Apply to the felon, and it folds up his arms, draws up his nether posely invented to obviate bank offi-

You can't kill him; neither can you experiment.

scare him; nor can he be discouraged; he dieth only of old age, and very late in the fall

#### Carpets or Cleanliness.

The season for spring house-cleaning is at hand. The prudent housewife looks anxiously over her belongings. legions; the wisdom of man computeth Particularly carpets. There are thin them not; they spread over the land; spots that begin to loom up ominously on her vision. Day by day the chasm yawns larger. She lies awake at night, planning how she will put the frayed breadths under the bed, or back of the stove, or behind the lounge, if, happily, the defects be not too great to admit of such concealment. If so, the carpet is ondemned to a smaller floor.

But why all this solicitude about carpets? And why are we so afraid of bare floors? As far as cleanliness is concerned carpets are very reprehensible. Think of the dust they accumulate, of the unsavory odors they take and hold and give out! The air of a room is frequently contaminated by a foul-smelling carpet, and every footstep raises a cloud of vile dust, to be inhaled by the sensitive lungs. The fact is, it is almost impossible to keep a carpet

absolutely clean. "But bare floors! ugh! It makes one shiver to think of the thing! Besides they make a room look so unfurnished and poorfolksy.'

All a mistake, I do assure you. The truth is, we do not know half the beauty there is in our common woods, and we have little idea how ornamental, as well as sweet and clean, a bare board floor can be made. You do not want paint to hide the beauty of the wood, but some process that will bring out the grain, and fix it before our eyes in its own wonderful beauty of curve and wave, and concentric circle. Why, every separate board thus treated becomes a study in itself! Nature has ical of bachelors, adopted the orphan yet in the milk and toothsome; and painted a different picture on each, and upon all other fruits of the field that the eye never wearies of studying patemeth late into market; and they all terns more beautiful than those of Ax-

Let me illustrate by my own experience. We have just moved. Every person who has passed through the trial, knows what worry of cutting and piecand upon the hillside; and all over the ing carpets that signifies—to say nothing of new ones. Before moving I the sun, and she filleth the nest with made up my mind, not only from pecuhealth as well, to dispense with carpets in certain parts of the house. There are three halls. I did not want oil-cloth, for it is hard to keep clean, is as cold as a bare floor, and not half as pretty in my estimation. Carpet of any kind holds too much dust for hallfloors. Then there was the dining-room. Grease spots on my dining-room carpet had often vexed my soul and brought gray hairs to my head. No more carpet on that floor henceforth for me. I tioned oiled.

This is the way we did it : We procured from a druggist three quarts of boiled linseed oil, and the same amount of shellac varnish. Also a paint-brush. leadeth the fisherman beside the bab- This quantity of material will cover as much floor as forty yards of carpet, and

> The floors were cleaned as thoroughly as possible, and all spots that would not wash off were planed off.

We put on the first coat of the oil in the evening, and the next morning it was dry. The following evening we put on a coat of the shellac varnish, which was dry by morning. Then, after two or three days, we put on the final coat of oil, but as the wood will absorb very little oil this time, we put it on with a flannel and rubbed it in as thorvintry days have come; and stilled his oughly as possible. It was soon dry off the dust with cold water. Once in three or six months we can go over them with a little of the boiled oil and have them look as well as ever again. In the winter if we choose we can lay down rugs to take away the "cold

look that some object to. Such floors would rob cleaning time of half its terrors, and add largely to the purity of the atmosphere of our houses, already poisoned by air-tight stoves and furnaces. It is a cheap reform and easily tried.—Mrs. A. F. Raffensperger in Christian Weekly.

## A Sharp Boy.

An old lady passing down the street not long ago, observed a box of collars lying on the footpath, which had evidently been lost by some one. She stooped to pick it up, but alas for her calculations a young lad espied the prize about the same time, and running over gave the bex a kick iust as the old lady's fingers were about to clasp the article. He then picked up the box and was out of her sight in a moment. The old lady can be excused for feeling savage in the matter.

## A New Lock.

A recently painted automatic lock is about to be placed on the door of a Falton county bank vault. The

berg; let Old Boreas caress him with lock is so constructed that it can be Chicago winds, or fondle him in his unlocked by no person except during limbs and waiteth; waiteth for the cers being taken from their beds at next sunrise, then he cometh forth to night and compelled to open their breakfast gay as a school girl, and with vault by burglars, as has often been an appetite that is always a positive done in many parts of the country.

The lock is said to be no longer an

# PATENT MEDICINES.

MUSTARD'S Pills are the best pills you can get for Dyspoor WISTARD'S Pills are the heat pills you 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 valuable Family Newspaper.

Terms: One Dollar per annum in advance, if not paid within two months, One beast?

USTARD'S Pills are the heat pills you can get for Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Billiousness, Liver, Kidney Complaints, &c.

JAVE you Rheumatism, Wounds, Bruises, Old Sores, Cuts, Burns, Frost Bites, Piles, Painful Swellings, White Swellings, and every conceivable wound upon man or beast?

Stands permanently above every other Rem Stands permanently above every other from dy now in use. It is invaluable.

ALSO, the Pain Victor is Infallible for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Flox, Colie, Cholera Morbus, Pain and Cramp in the Stomach and Bowels, &c.

Proprietor, Ingersoll 3 00 Sold by Druggists generally. The Dominion Worm Candy is the medicine

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also for the collection of rail, counts. Charges Moderate.
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An Excellent Law.

September 1, 1871.

We (Montreal Star) have frequently urged that a law should be passed making "fooling with firearms" an indictable offence. We notice that such a law has been in force in the State of Michigan since 1869, and, according to a resident correspondent, with the best results. We give a copy of the measure herewith, in the hope that our law makers will give the subject their attention:

State of Michigan enact that any person who shall intentionally, without malice, point or aim any firearm at or toward any other person, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be subject to a fine of not more than \$50 and not less than \$5. "Section 2.—That any person who shall discharge, without injury to any other person, any firearm, while

"Section 1 .- The people of the

intentionally, without malice, aimed at or toward any person, shall be New method of extracting teeth without pain, by the use of Ether Spray, which affects the teeth only. The tooth and gum affects the teeth only. The tooth and gum \$100, or imprisonment in the county jail not to exceed one year, or both at the discretion of the Court. "Section 3 .-- Any person who shall maim or injure any other person by the discharge of any firearm

pointed or aimed, intentionally, but without malice, at any such person. shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punished by a fine of not less than \$50, or imprisonment in the county jail for a period of not more than one year; and, if death ensue from such wounding or maiming, such person so offending shall be deemed guilty of the crime of of manslaughter.

"Section 4.—Any party maimed or wounded by a discharge of any tablish others as happily as herself."
fire-arm as aforesaid, or the heirs or "Every one can not find an Edrepresentatives of any person who may be killed by such discharge, may have an action on the case against the party offending for damages which shall be found by a jury and such damages, when found, may, in the discretion of the Court before 745-ly which such action is brought, be

doubled.' Schoolboys will be pleased to learn that Miss James, a teacher in Pittsfield, has been fined \$15 for whipping scholar too severely.

It is stated on good authority that ter. People tell the story of a man who

called at the house of a neighbor, half

a mile from his own house, early in the

morning, and after the usual salutation,

seated himself on a chair, and on being

asked to eat some breakfast, answered

'I don't suppose I ought to stop, for our house is on fire, and they sent me to tell you." Elbe to Cuxhaven, the other day, her pieces. Of the crew of five men not a

507 | was the reply.

# HELIOTROPE.

How strong they are, those subtle spells That lurk in leaves and flower bells, Ilising from faint perfumes, Or, mingling with some olden strain, Strike through the music shafts of pain, And people empty rooms.

They come upon us unaware.
In crowded hall and open air,
And in our chambers still;
A song, an odor, or a bird
Evokes the spell and strikes the chord,
And all our pulses thrill.

I loitered but an hour ago, With lagging footsteps tired and slow, Along the garden walk; The summer twilight wrapped me round, Through open windows came the sound Of sound and pleasant talk. The odor-stealing dews lay wet And heavy on the mignonette That crept about my feet; Upon the folded mossy vest That clothed the ruby rose's breast, It fell in droppings sweet.

It fell on beds of purple bloom, From whence arose the rare perfume Of dainty heliotrope, Which smote my heart with sudden power— My favorite scent, my favorite flower, In olden days of hope!

Ah me! the years have come and gone, Each with its melody or moan, Since that sunshiny hour, When, for the eake or hands that brought, And for the lesson sweet it taught, I chose it for my flower. Faint-scented blossoms I long ago Your purple clusters came to show My life had wider scope; They spoke of love that day—to-night I stand apart from love's delight And wear no heliotrope.

Between to-night and that far day Lie life's bright noon and twilight gray, But I have lived through both; And if before my paling face The midnight shadows fall apace, I see them, nothing loath.

#### TWO PICTURES.

My Maggie, my beautiful darling,
Come into my arms, my sweet,
Let me fold you again to my bosom,
So close I can hear your heart beat.
What! these little fingers been sewing?
One's been pricked by the needle, I see.
These hands shall be kept free from labor,
When once they are given to me.

After Marriage.

And I want to finish this novel
And look over those bills from the store This dressing gown acts like the d-1

A PALACE OF COBWEB.

"Yes, my dear, and I have done "How kind of you. Consider me "When I say that you may never

more thankless task than that of the "Every one can not find an Edward," replied the girl at the window. "I would not sneer, Elizabeth; it

"Did it ever occur to you that this very marshalling of forces might be repulsive at the outset?" asked Eliz-

dress in such delicate matters of diplomacy to be doubted! "I have done my best, When

the world."

eattle, &c.

All orders from a distance promptly atrespectively Benjamin and Ann. "How nothing of her thoughts, "I have scious of the shabbiness of one's gown, tended to, and medicine sent to any part of the Province.

Horses examined as to soundness, and also both Anni-mated and Bennie-fitted," of her porcelain pallet for a fresh these qualities, especially if he bas-jury. They found a verdict of "justifisociated with ridicule. Elizabeth able Siouxicide."

was sure she must have looked like a "That you were already in love with somebody. Am I right?" she demanded, with pouncing eagerness.

herself. The quality of her tones did

The nursemaid turned red and pale.

exhorted his young heiress at his best: "Beware of fortune hunters; firmly together; "they shall all tread never let your own vanity blind you the path of my choice. I am a spider—such an ugly little spider—and I will force my friends to tarry prisoners in my palace of cobweb. Ardoubt that nipped the bud. Charming hoiress in whom the embryo Tilly Slowboy was no longer recognizable, scanned her world crit-

As for Huntly Sprague, she often

Gray-haired passe beauties always have recourse to art. Elizabeth's maid must display many drosses before a suitable one could be chosen and the coiffure must be especially elaborate. Queen Mab's little arrow her mettle for the evening, as she

TO BE CONTINUED.]