The Cluey teserve Fund

ALEX. SCOTT,

DUBLISHER AND PROPBIETOR OF "THE YORK HERALD."

TERMS: \$1 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

heap Book and Job Printing Establishment. FFICE-YONGE ST., RICHMOND HILL.

Merald.

ALEX. SCOTT, PROPRIETOR.

RICHMOND HILL, ONTARIO, CANADA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1875.

WHOLE NO. 893

THE YORK HERALD

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Every Friday Morning,

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THE YORK HERALD will always be found to contain the latest and most important beforeign 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.

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ng. Having made large additions to the print ing material, we are better prepared than ever to do the neatest and most beautiful printing of every description.

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Corner of Young and Centre streets East, have constantly on hand a good assortment of Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, Chemicals, Oils, Toilet Soaps, Medicines, Varnishes Fancy Articles, Dye Stuffs, Patent Medicines and all other activities hand the control of the and all other articles kept by druggists smile:

generally. Our stock of medicines warranted genuine, and of the best qualities.

Richmond Hill, Jan 25, '72'

She

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.

New method of extracting teeth without pain, by the use of Ether Spray, which affects the teeth only. The tooth and gum surrounding becomes insensible with the external expression of a true heart, and had yearned to feel the breath of the heavenly flame of love.

No, he sighed, he had no wife, no external expression of a true heart, and had yearned to feel the breath of the heavenly flame of love.

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 place-prepared to extract teeth with his new aps paratus. All office operations in Dentistry performed in a workmanlike manner:

Aurora, 1st, 3rd, 16th and 22d of each mont Newmarket 2d "" Richmond Hill, 9th and 24th "" Maple.... Burwick. Nobleton. Nitrous Oxide Gas always on hand a

Aurora, April 28, 1870 615-tf 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-lv FARMERS' BOOT AND SHOE STORE TOHN 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 material and workmanship, at the lowast remunerating prices. Toronto, Dec. 3, 1867.

PETER S. GIBSON,

DROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR,

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,) 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.

J. H. SANDERSON.

ATETERINARY SURGEON. Graduate o Toronto University College, corner of Yonge and Centre Sts. East, Richmond Hill, hegs to announce to the public that he is now practising with II. Sanderson, of the same place, where they may be consulted person-ally or by letter, on all diseases of horses,

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 Mill, Jan. 25, 1872.

PATENT MEDICINES. PROCLAMATION

MUSTARD'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

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

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

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

Sold by Druggists generally. 0 50 The Dominion Worm Candy is the medicine o expel worms. Try it.

> WM. MALLOY, BARRISTER, Attorney, Solicitor-in-Chancery, Conveyancer, &c. cery, Conveyancer, &c.
> Office—No. 6 Royal Insurance Buildings, oronto street. Toronto, Dec. 2, 1859.

D. C. O'BRIEN,

CCOUNTANT, Book-Keeper, Convey A ancer, 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.

J. SEGSWORTH, DEALER IN FINE GOLD AND SIL-ver Watches, Jewelry, &c., 113 Yonge Street, Toronto September 1, 1871 684

A Little Mistake.

[From the Huron County (Ohio) Chronicle.]

He took the evening train up from Cleveland, and in looking through the cars discovered a female sitting alone in a seat, and it instantly occur red to him that she might be lovely. A veil dropped over her face, but there was no reason to suppose that she wasn't good-looking, and he gallantly raised his hat and sat down be side her, remarking with a lovely

"It's lonely traveling alone." She just murmured a reply, but the accent was captivating, and he was won at the start.

He was practised in all the arts of polite tactics, and spoke to her softly of this great, desolate world, with appropriate allusions to human hearts He told her how he had hungered and thirsted after the affection of a true

his suspenders; and when he inquired if she was treading the path of life single and alone, she murmured so pensively and sad that he felt compelled to put his arm on the back of he seat lest she should fall out of the window-which was closed.

They reached Norwalk, and just as the train stopped he heard a grating hissing sound close to his ear, and then the words:

"Y-o-u villain; y-o-u old hypocrit cal s-i-n-n-e-r, I'll make you think you've been struck by a a breath of heavenly flame, you old owl.' He looked around just far enough

to get a glimpse of a pair of flashing yes and the face of his wife, who had murmured so fondly to him during the journey. A sudden spasm seized him, but he managed to accompany her out of the train, and as they noved into the darkness toward their home her flashing eyes lit up his pale face with spectral offect.

Dragged by the Stirrup.

Miss Nannie Vickers, a young lady of some fifteen years of age, daughter of Mr. Jacob Vickers, living near Sacramento, California, was ridmal became frightened and ran away, throwing her from the saddle, and with her foot firmly fastened in the it to the writer. stirrup strap, in this terrible condition dragged her about a quarter of a mile, a part of the way through a strip of woods. When the animal was at last stopped, which we are possible, further suffering. Madam told was not until it was knocked Marchmont resolved, and with her to down with a club, and the young life resolve was to act. which but a few short moments before was so full of buoyant hope was relentless strap released its hold. Every particle of clothing, with the exception of her corset and dress waist was torn off, and in an unconcious condition she was taken home. She lingered in great agony until Saturday night last. The funeral took place on Sunday last.

finally given up all hope of ever returning to his former dominions, and get Aunt Clo to tell us another story, has just ordered all his property in said one. Tuscany, amounting to \$1,400,000 in value, to be sold.

THE HERITAGE

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

The rich man's son inherits lands, And piles of brick and stone and gold; And he inherits soft white hands, And tender flesh that fears the cold. Nor dares to wear a garment old ; A heritage, it seems to me, One scarce would wish to hold in fee,

The rich man's son inherits cares;
The bank may break, the factory burn, A breath may burst his bubble shares, And soft white hands could scarcely ear A living that would serve his turn; A heritage, it seems to me, One would not wish to hold in fee

What doth the poor man's son inherit? Stout muscles and a sinewy heart. A hearty frame, a hardier spirit; King of two hands, he does his part In every useful toil and art; A heritage, it seems to me, A king might wish to hold in fee

What doth the poor man's son inherit Wishes o'erjoyed with humble things, A rank adjudged by toil-won merit, Content that from employment springs A heart that in his labor sings : A heritage, it seems to me,
A king might wish to hold in fee. What doth the poor man's son inherit

A patience learned by being poor; Courage, if sorrow come, to bear it; A fellow-feeling that is sure To make the outcast bless his door A heritage, it seems to me. A king might wish to hold in fee O rich man's son! there is a toil.

Large charity doth never soil, But only whiten soft white hands— This is the best crop from thy lands A heritage, it seems to me. Worth being rich to hold in fee, O poor man's son! scorn not thy state;

That with all other level stands

There is worse weariness than thing In merely being rich and great;
Toil only gives the soul to shine And makes rest fragrant and benign A heritage, it seems to me, Worth being rich to hold in fee.

Both, heirs to some six feet of sod, Are equal in the earth at last; Both, children of the same dear God Prove title to your heirship vast By record of a well-filled past; A heritage, it seems to me. Well worth a life to hold in fee.

WHAT THE WHITE PORTUL-ACCAS TOLD.

BY MADGE CARROLL.

Mrs. Marchmont, keeping a motherly pered feet, white robes among the roses, picturesque girl groups, songs on the stairs, whispers under the stars, laughter along the lanes, merry banter on porch or croquet ground-all, all were dear to her. Nay, she even hungered after them half the year while the great ouse stood alone with its memories.

While they were with her, she worried and watched over them as if they belonged to her, passing over their pomps, vanities, and little flurries of temper, because quite sure that the pair under the daisies were not faultless, and might have been just like these had womanhood crowned their fleeting

Every summer brought Mrs. Marchnont her girls, and brought the boys only forty minutes rail ride from the city, made it very convenient for their long in discovering the attractions of the house on the hill.

Something was the matter-a very serious something, too-else Mrs., or Madam Marchmont, as her girls were dreamed of interfering. Alicia De ing a mulea few days ago when the an- lover away. Madam Marchmont was caught at in her frenzy.' shown an anonymous letter, and, although strangely silent, instantly traced

Nettie, holding its quiver of poisoned arrows close to her heart, refused all consolation. | Something must be done, and that right speedily, to spare her, if

The girls had yawned through the whole of a rainy summer's day. After almost beaten from the fair form, the a late tea, heavy showers, with frequent flash and thunder roll, extinguished even the hope that someone would come. the remainder, abandoning every preamps. Alicia, wrapping a crimson shawl about her, sought an open window, where the storm breath stirred red tide on Lilla's cheeks. her hair, and shimmering touches made The ex-Grand Duke of Tuscany has a picture of her, half gloom, half glitter. "Let's go out into the kitchen, and

the madam here," chimed another. then two more L's and A, what does are Twain says of love—"Love "She hasn't told us one yet, and I see it spell?"

"I was just thinking about the madam here," chimed another. then two more L's and A, what does it spell?"

"I illa's replies were faint and few,

that?"

"Why, Caddie!" spoke up Nettie Norwood's reproving voice, "he's dead." "I know it, but he wasn't always-" dead, the giddy creature would have added, had not several interposed and broken up the sentence.

"Once upon a time, as story books used to say," began Madam March name—Zilla. mont, two young girls came to live under the same roof. Perhaps their proper names were not Zilla and Lilla, but those are the names that I mean to those are the names that I mean to give them. Besides thenselves, three of course, Lilla darling. Oh, don't go, I want to tell you something first. I didn't like to let on, but I knew all the was Zilla!" sailor lad, who came and went, comprised the family. It doesn't matter why they came to live together, or what relation they were to each other, suffice it to say it was no very near one, although the young folks called Mrs. Marchmont's hearers. the old people uncle and aunt, and each other cousin. Zilla was a country lass. dark-tressed, dark-eyed, peachen-cheekimpulsive. Lilla, patient, fond, trust-labout like a ghost—a haunting ghost ful, self-controlled. They stood togeth-beside. Zilla was never out of her just after sunset, watching the coming lowing, she seemed always watching little steamer Aurora, which shoots the of a traveller. He was young, they from afar, and it was to rid herself of agreed, though walking old, and when this uncanny guard that the girl went telligible shout, and a 'ship ahoy,' In the midst of summer picnics and their very hearts stood still, he was so festivals, Zilla endeavored to drown rerude, so handsome.

"'I beg ten thousand pardons, ladies,' he said, taking off his cap, while every scented breath in the garden round about seemed to run and kiss his bronzed cheek. 'I beg ten thousand pardons. I thought to be sure it Maybe they didn't get a letter from runaway Ran last month.

"Such was Zilla's and Lilla's first meeting with their Cousin Randolph Dornan. Coming from the old world, her's, and all the while struggled to

they did season after season, until matrimony led them out of store and away takes hold on life itself.

from school desk, and into homes of "One morning as the three old their own. She had enough and to aunties sat together with their knitting, asleep?" spare independent of summer boarders, Charity said, 'I do wish Randolph taking the pale, puny things and turn- would take to one of our girls and set-

" Zilla, listening at the door, writhed as if flames had struck her. Was Ran's blind old woman could not mistake it? She raved and raged in her heart, affirming that if it were so, Lilla should ollow like a shadow, be on the alert night and day, go hungry, sleepless, incombed, if needs be, for the solo purpose of preventing a declaration of his love. With glittering eyes, fevered cheek, and a feigned return of her first fondness for Lilla, Zilla kept her vow. "'Girls, do you see that?" asked Ran, holding up a tiny packet; 'white portulacca seeds. Got them in town yesterday. They're said to come up in whatever shape you plant them. after them. Marchmont house being I'm going to try it after breakfast in Aunt Beulah's red bed, and you're to stay here. You mustn't look, as the friends and lovers to drop in on Satur- children say. This is the last of March, day afternoon or Sunday. Besides, and I'll be far away when they bloom, beaux were not a scarce article in the but I mean to write the name of the immediate vicinity, and were never girl I love best in all the world, and if no triffing matter, although the end

> know who she is long before I come story. back again.' "Meeting that deep, bright gaze, Lilla turned so pink, next so pale, that

"It was Ran's last morning there, and a few minutes later Zilla clung frantically to his arm until he had kissed them all good-by, and gone out to climb the greening hills dipping down into the far-away sea, March winds died away before April's soft entreating breath, May sunshine sifted through every cloud, and June roses blossomed before tiny green buds pushed in among the sturdier red. Every spect the delicate tracery.

"'Printing capitals, Ran said there's double L in the centre, anyway, Several retired to their own rooms, and so it's not Nan Farren. Don't you think it's double L? said Zilla, on one ence of industry, turned down the occasion. On another she was sure L headed the line. There was an odd ring in the laughter hailing the swift

fluttering voice.

" 'Yes, there is a slight irregularity, out that's to be expected. However, "I was just thinking about asking if it turns out an L, and that's I next,

until suddenly Zilla declared herself very true; you will find it to be so out of patience, and made the poor girl when you have gone along in life as far promise not to go near the bed for two as I have. There was a time when the they went to see what it told. A turn unnerved me; now I relate them quiet-

while what it was going to be.'

"Sure enough she did. She had changed the plants!"

A chorus of exclamations broke from "Turn the lights lower, girls, and please don't interrupt again. From that very moment Lilla looked as if she ed. Lilla, a city maiden, yellow-haired, had had her death blow. Nothing inblue-eyed, fair-skinned. Zilla was terested, nothing diverted her. Genquick-tempered, warm-hearted, jealous, tle, quiet, uncomplaining, she moved about like a ghost—a haunting ghost er, hand in hand, one August evening, sight. Although seldom actually folhe bore down on them with an unin- to visit some relatives in a distant city.

' Lilla is no better,' lost its power. " During this visit, the deep interest awakened by the man she afterward the big waves that dash on her prow married proved Zilla's love to have been and the ugly rocks that beset her pathwas my old aunties watching for me. her with no excuse for the mainten- on board who see a horrible death starance of her deception.

Aunt Beulah's stereotyped message,

"Arriving at the old homestead after nearly three months' absence, Aunt Charity met her with: 'You didn't she said, as the boat started on first deget my letter in time; but don't grieve, he yet brought a new with him, going she laid in her coffin like a babe asleep, again, he seemed to take away every-thing that made life desirable. Zilla Farren, and everybody says he had the poured out her heart's grief, and was largest ever seen in these parts. He I want you to ask the captain to put lone with it. Lilla laid a stone over was buried just a week before, and Nan me on shore." -she took it awful hard-came up to keep the black waters down. That me and said—' Aunt Charity, inno ger. Keep quiet; I'll take good care was the difference between them, girls. cent old soul, who never dreamed of of you "A few months later he returned, the tragedy enacted under her very and made a longer stay previous to eyes, might have rambled on indefin-

embarking on a voyage that threatened itely had not the ghastliness of Zilla's the signal for the curtain's rising on the quavering voice. 'Zilla! Why, the captain to put me on shore. watch over her boarders, discovered the first act of what was to prove a tra- | Zilla!' The thin old arms, stretched watch over her boarders, discovered that something was the matter. These gedy. Zilla loved him with all the grip like that of the drowning, while fervor of her fitful nature, Lilla, with grip like that of the drowning, while thing."

... Who laid in her coffin like a babe

fily; and both of you too late to see wheel-house. "For heaven's sake, commit the rash act at fourteen. ing them into rosy beauties for their sakes, not her own, although she loved the stir and flutter they made in the roomy house. Loved the pat of slip
Tamar. 'Can't you see he's over ears in love with Zilla?'

In you too late to see wheel-house. "For heaven's sake, her even in her grave-clothes. We met Randolph just as we got back yesterday. The Tropic Bird put back because of the passengers, it alarmed them.

They have to late to see wheel-house. "For heaven's sake, was a cauthorized to captain, put me on shore." It was a frantic shout, and, as it came to the cars of the passengers, it alarmed them.

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They have to late to see wheel-house. "For heaven's sake, her even in her grave-clothes. We met frantic shout, and, as it came to the captain, put me on shore." It was a frantic shout, and have a sake, her even in her grave-clothes. We met frantic shout, and as it came to the captain, put me on shore." It was a frantic shout, and the processing the passengers are authorized to captain, put me on shore." It was a frantic shout, and as it came to the captain, put me on shore." It was a frantic shout, and as it came to the passengers, it alarmed them.

preference so apparent that even a half shriek as she dashed from the house and say: "It is impossible, madame." never hear it from his lips. She would startlingly distinct; but she was too was no sooner out of her mouth than rare in Sicily, according to statistical tight as iron, cold as steel.

"Girls, I pass over Ran Dornan's later he was lost at sea.

"It would be impossible to depict Zilla's remorse. For months, years, there was neither rest nor peace for her. Great was her sin, heavy its punishment. Believe me, my dears, this breaking of others' hearts and hopes is consciousness just as the boat touched I go with the Tropic Bird, you'll all may not always be as tragic as my

Alicia drew near toward the story's close, and stood listening with quickcoming breath and dark eyes strangely fond of calling her, would never have there might have been an understand dewy. Mrs. Marchmont, watching ing then and there, had not Zilla come these tokens anxiously, met her re-Forrest was winning Nettie Norwood's between them with some poor jest ward. Nettie's head was lifted from while sundry other things, such as a of grief; a wet cheek pressed hers drenched with its rain of tears, and into her hand there slipped a tiny note, into her ear a gentle whisper.

"It came yesterday, not very safely sealed, and—and—forgive me, I saw some pleasant words in it. Pardon me for keeping it so long.'

A soft, warm glow crossed Mrs. Marchmont's face as she watched this little by-play, while around her buzzed morning Zilla drew Lilla there to in- the comments called forth from the aim, nor saw that it had gone straight " Poor Lilla, how she must have suf-

the moment you described her."

day of her life."

if it was love at first sight, and all strained over the slowly-forming buds, ments, and give them away. This is weeks. At the expiration of that time slightest mention of these circumstances or two along the walks brought them beside it. The flowers were wide open which you doubtless all agree is, that fifth. in sunshine, and there in snowy tracery something dreadful ought to have hapon a crimson ground stood a single pened this wretched girl every day of her life. Let me assure you that for "'Dear, good Ran, to want to keep many years each passing hour brought it before me in flowers the summer her misery enough to have satisfied through! she cried. 'You don't care, even the most revengeful among you, pute, and is ahead of all the drugs but God, who judgeth not as we judge,

What it Cost Her to Faint.

CHICAGO LADY'S EXPERIENCE IN SHOOTING THE RAPIDS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE.

[From the Montreal Commercial Advertiser.] "Oh, Captain, Captain, for heaven's sake put me on shore!" This was the shire Canal. exclamation of a Chicago lady of twenty-five years who came down the Lachine rapids this morning. She went up with us on the train from Montreal her passengers to Montreal in season for breakfast. There is not the least with her lover, and "made the riffle. been down those same rapids every such a woman as that. morse, and succeeded so admirably that summer morning for the last six years without accident, but there are always those who are alarmed at the peculiar motion of the boat and at the sight of ing them right in the face. The excitement this morning was begun by a Chicago lady. It was "so beautiful," cline. But she changed her tune as she approached the great white caps. "Edward," she said to her husband, "I am not going through that place.

"Nonsense, Kate, there is no dan-

"You take good care of me! What could you do if the boat struck one of those boulders? I tell you, Edward, I to take him further from home than he had ever been before. This visit was ing tears. 'Don't look so awful,' cried end of it. Once more, I tell you, ask

"Kate, I am ashamed of you. shall not ask the captain to do any such happiness which is childhood's right.

Poor Kate began to look serious. Meanwhile the steamer came nearer and nearer to the ugly rocks. Suddenly she started with a rush to the cap-"Lilla, child, our own blighted tain, whom she saw standing at the Randolph! Randolph!' broke in rushed with one accord to hear the an-Zilla, and her voice ascended to a swer of the captain. He could only eighteen. Some of these Southern sought the portulacca bed. There it "Impossible!" shricked Kate, impossilay, its crimson steeped in autumnal sunshine, the lines of that white lie save me, Edward, I fall." The word by the pair. Quadruplets are not late! In her frantic haste, she never the act followed. But she was very wheel-house-a tub with a wide mouth

heeded a figure there before her, until unfortunate in the selection of the place her hot hands, hurrying to uproot the her hot hands, hurrying to uproot the falsehood, found themselves in a grip be a tub of fresh raspberries just by the in order to lower the age of matri-—in fact, a washtub. What possessed words. They were few; they pierced Kate to faint into this tub of raspberlike swords, burned like red coals, and ries is more than I know. But one were the last that guilty creature ever thing is certain—she will never wear heard him speak. He left the house that gray silk dress again. Of course that night never to return. One year Edward was right on hand, and so was I, and so were half a dozen others. We snatched Kate from out the raspberries in a twinkling, and by dint of smelling bottles, buckets of water, continuous rubbing, and a flood of endearing epithets managed to restore her to the Montreal wharf. Edward paid for the raspberries at ten cents a quart, \$5.40; the dress was a new one, and cost just an even \$100; a pair of striped Balbriggan hose—very pretty, by the way—was worth \$1.50; a lace handkerchief, with an embroidered Cupid in one corner, was valued at \$6, the lounge, where it bent in heaviness pair of five-button kid gloves, a lightbrown chignon, a very long bustle, &c., counted up \$20 more. All these things were ruined completely, so that the exact cost of Kate's faint was \$132.50.

How to Break off Bad Habits.

Understand the reasons why the habit is injurious. Study the subject until there is no lingering doubt environs of Washington, like himin your mind. Avoid the places, the self. He leaves his wife and daughpersons and the thoughts that lead | ter with about \$50,000 in money and to the temptation. Frequent the property. His son-in-law is a grad-places, associate with the persons, uate of Harvard University, and has dreamed of the story's having had an places, associate with the persons. indulge in the thoughts that lead an \$1800 clerkship in the Treasury. away from temptation. Keep busy, idleness is the strength of bad habits. Do not give up the struggle when you have broken your resolution feet knowledge of its weakness and fered!" said one. "I loved her best you have broken your resolution once, twice-a thousand times. That | childishness; he grew himself sterner "She reminded me of our Nettie only shows how much need there is and soberer as he realized its profile ed tide on Lilla's cheeks.

Norwood," added another; "and yet for you to strive. When you have gacy and pursuit of idle political for you think they're reaching I can't tell why." While a third be-broken your resolutions just think honors; he was himself a public orout the other way at the top? asked rated Zilla, and a fourth declared Ran the matter over, and endeavor to ator, and had been in the City Counto have been too easy. "Something understand why it is you failed, so cils of Washington, but he disliked dreadful ought to have happened every that you may be on your guard office seeking and office. Commandagainst a recurrence of the same ing two hundred able-bodied black "My dears," dropped in the madam's circumstances. Do not think it is men, who were under his personal motherly voice, "the author of Still an easy thing you have undertaken. drill fifteen hours out of the twenty-Waters says we can tell some of the It is folly to expect to break off a four, he was inflexible, steadfast, and without money is something like ever so many in her eyes. Tell us, leather boots without woles."

"Lilla's replies were faint and few, tragedies of our lives when our soul bad habit in a day, which may have kept perfect work with perfect implease, how you met your first husband; but from day to day her blue eyes outgrows them as we outgrow old gar- been gathering long years.

Miscellaneous Items.

THE YORK HERALD

YONGE ST., RICHMOND HILL. Issued Weekly on Friday Morning.

Terms: One Dollar per Annum in Advance

DUBLISHED AT THE OFFICE

A London thief armed himself with the requisite tools one Sunday, and started out to plunder church contribution boxes. He had opened four, when he was caught at work on the

SURE CURE FOR DIARRHOEA .-- One tablespoonful of raw arrowroot, one tablespoonful of brandy mixed in a small teacupful of water. This prescription has attained deserved reand medicines ever administered. It is inexpensive and harmless. Try

The floods in lingland have been very disastrous to growing crops, and in some places the loss of life has been considerable. At Cwin Carn, on the Western Valleys line of the Monmouthshire Railway, thirteen lives were lost through the burst ing of Rogers Pond, used as a reservoir for supplying the Monmouth-

Near Knoxville, the other night, a young girl, who was unexpectedly interviewed by the family as she was about eloping with the object of her virgin affections, knocked the old man down, laid out two brothers Lachine rapids every morning, bringing with a cistern pole, kicked the hired man in the stomach, and got away possible danger. The little Aurora has We wish that heaven had sent us

A lady who was staying at a hotel in Connecticut last week awoke one morning and found her hair lying on the floor, and near by a pair o seissors. She was very much frightened, and rushed out into the hall screaming. Her friends gathered around her, and on calmness being restored and reason set to work, it was thought she must have got up in the night in her sleep and committed the offence herself. She had long black hair, which was the admiration of her friends.

"Put the little ones happy to bed," says some one, alluding to the habit that some parents have of deferring punishment for faults committed during the day until bed-time. Never whip children just before they retire to rest. Let the father's caress, the mother's kiss, be the last link between the day's pain or pleasure and sleep. Sond the children to bed hap-py. If there is sorrow, punishment, or disgrace, let them meet it in the daytime, and have hours of play or

thought in which to recover the

Let the weary feet, the busy brain

rest in bed happily. In some of the southern European countries girls are allowed by the law to get married at the tender age They began to look serious, too, and In Italy the legal marriageable age mothers, while yet in their youth, reports forwarded by English Conmony in England.

The Boston Globe, in speaking of John B. Gough, gives the following summary of the enormous amount of talk that has been done by that man: "Up to December 31 last Mr. Gough had delivered his lecture on 'London 238 times; on 'London by Night, 23 times; on 'Here and There in Great Britan,' 73 times; on 'Eloquence and Orators,' 281 times; on Peculiar People,' 281 times' on 'Fact and Fiction,' 94 times; on 'Habit,' 147 times; on 'Curiosity,' 98 times; on 'Circumstances,' 183 times; on 'Will It Pay?' 145 times; on 'Now and Then, 96 times; on 'Temperance,' from June, 1861, to December 31, last, 638 times. He has delivered over 7200 lectures and speeches in his life. In his work as temperence orator and lecturer he has traveled 405,000 miles. He has lectured in Philadelphia 108 times, in New York 304 times, and in Boston 386 times. A man of some note in his way.

and a brother, died a few days since at Saratoga-Robert Thomson, head waiter of the Grand Union Hotel. He was a Maryland negro, full-blooded, who married Jane Brent, of Can-The power of this negro was in his business knowledge and philantro-