Business Directory.

DR. JAMES LANGSTAFF. Elichemond Edill June, 1857.

JOHN GRIEVE, TLERK Third DIVISION COURT. Office

JOS PH KELLER, DAHAFF Second and Told DIVISIO. 1) Court, Office, Ric mond Hill. June, 1857. g.1-wy.

G. & B. BARNARD, MPORTERS of British and American Dry Goods, Gocories, Wines, Liquors, Oil-

CHARLES DURRANT, (Late M. Teefy) MPORTER of Beitish and Foreign Dry Goods Wine and Spirit Merchant &c., &c

Paints, &c., &c.

Richmond Hill, Jane, 18 7.

Richmond Hill, June, 1857. P. CROSBY,

TORY GOODS, Goceries, Wines. Richmend Hill, June, 1857. JOHN McDONALD, Che aist and Druggist,

MPOTTER of English Diugs, Soars, Per No. 169. Yonge Street. (Opposite Shuter Street, near Green Bush Tavern, Tokonto.

THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage, Waggon & Sleigh Surrounded by sorrows, encompass'd by MAKER, Opposite the White Swan Inn. Richmond Hill, June 10th, 1857.

J. W. GIBSON, Boot and Shoe . Maker, Opposite J. K. Falconbridge's YONGE STREET, RICHMOND HILL.

WM. H. MYERS, SADDLE, HARNESS

Richmond Hill, June 12th, 1857.

WILLIAM HARRISON, Saddle and Harness Maker, Next door to G. & B. Barnard's, Richmond Hill

June, 1857. JOHN COULTER, Tailor and Clothier, Youge St., Richmond Hill,

JAMES NEWTON, Tanner and Currier, FLGIN MILLS, RICHMOND HILL. THE highest brice paid in Cash for Hides

> HENRY SANDERSON, VETERINARY SURGEON,

TIONEER Corner of Youge and Centre Streets,

RICHMOND HILL,

P. F. F. L.

RICHMOND HILL HOTEL, Opposite the Post Office, Yonge Street,

N Omnibus leaves the above Hotel every Morning, (Sundays excepted.) at 7 o'clock, for Toronto; returning the same evening. Horses and Buggies kept for hire. RICHARD NICHOLLS.

Richmond Hill, June, 1 57. g.l.wv. VICTORY HOTEL,

And Musonic Hall,

l' always in attendance. Choice Wines and Liquors. Beer, Porter and various Summer Beverages. Regalia, Principe, Havana, Manilla and other Of slavery's chain for small or great; brands of Cigars and Cheroots.

An Omnibus to and from Toronto, calls at this Richmond Hill, June, 1857.

THE WHITE SWAN Inn, and Livery Stables, YONGE STREET

ORSES and Buggies in readiness at the Richmond Hill, June, 1857,

Thorn Hill Hotel, COOD ACCOMMODATION FOR

JOHN SHIELS. Thorn Hill, June 9th, 1857. g.1-wy. CLYDE HOTEL,

KING STRE T EAST, TO ONTO. COOD Stabling and Attentive Hostlers JOHN MILLS. June, 1857.

Bottled Ale Depot, 65, YORK STREET, TORONTO, C. W. M. MORRISON, Agent,

Toronto, June 12th, 1857. J. W. MILLAR,

IMPORTER and Dealer in Gold and Silve Fancy Goods, &c., &c. No. 80, Yonge Street, Toronto. June, 1857.

WITH OR WITHOUT OFFENCE TO FRIENDS OR FOES, I SKETCH YOUR WORLD EXACTLY AS IT GOES .- Byron.

Vol. 1.

RECHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1857.

No. 4.

THE LAMENT.

He promised to love me. I gave him my heart Ie vow's he would serve me, ah, nothing should part;

I fondly believed him and loved in return, But the storm that burst o'er me no eye could discern.

Is truer than ever, but why treat me so? I often think of thee, still faithful I live,

And can'st thou not then forget and forgve mourn for his absence and weep bitter

Alas! can they know of the pangs that I feel?

Tis inward, 'tis secret, 'tis painful to bear, I am drinking the dregs of the cup of despair!

That thou, once so faithful, should'st ever

Could affection redeem thee, could love bring thee back

would gladly receive thee, would never Would cling like the ivy entwin'd round the

And dely the fierce tempests that over me The dew of the morning, the cloud of the

Like the love thou did'st give me soon vanish'd away; The lone rocky isle in the mid'st of the sea. Is ne'er half so lonely as thou hast left me

WHAT MAKES A MAN.

Not numerous years, not lengthened life, Not pretty children and a wife; Not ring and chain and fancy rings, Nor any such like trumpery things; Not pipe, segar or bottled wine, Not coats, nor boots, nor yet a hat, A dandy vest or trim cravat; Not houses, land, or golden ore, Not all the world's wealth laid in store; Not Mr., Rev., Sir, nor Squire, With titles that the memory tire; Not ancestry, traced back to Will, Who went with Normandy to kill; Not Latin, Greek, nor Hebrew lore; Nor thousand volumns rumbled o'er, Not judge's robe, nor mayor's mace; Not crowns that deck the royal race ;-These all united, never can

Avail to make a single man. A truthful soul, a loving mind, Full of affection for its kind; L'XTENSIVE Stabling, and obliging Hostlers A spirit firm, erect and free, That never basely bends the knee; That will not bear a feather's weight That truly speaks from God within, And never makes a league with sin; ROBERT WISEMAN, That snaps the fetters despots make, And loves the truth for its own sake; That worships God and him alone, And bows nowhere but at his throne; That trembles at no tyrant's nod, A soul that fears no one but God; And thus smile at curse or ban ;-JOSEPH GABY, That is the soul that makes a man.

THE SEA CAPTAIN'S ADVEN TURE.

owners of the ship took passage with this by-way and make for Deptford Inn me. The whole cargo belonged to as soon as possible, and my compan- when a waggon drove up to the door, them, and they not only wished to do ion readily assented. We had gone a in which were two men. The old man cows and sheep go to.' some business in England, but they also mile when the great drops of rain had just come in from the barn, and had a desire to travel some. Besides began to fall; but as good fortune it was not so dark but we could see the my companion to ask him if he would name,' replied he. the three owners, I had four passengers would have it, we spied a small cot- faces of the men in the waggon. They not help me to make up the sum, for I 'And what would you call me!' York to England on that occasion was through a clump of poplars. We made habited in a sort of jockey hunting garb not be turned out thus. The woman the most severe and stormy I ever for this place, and reached it before we and the other dressed in black clothes, had sunk down, and she too had covmade. I have experienced heavier got wet. There was a good sized barn with that peculiar style of hat and ered her face with her hands. At that the hearth, and I saw that aged woman mouth a statement of doctrine which he had storms, but never such continued hard on the premises, and a long shed con- cravat which marks the officer. I turn- moment Leeman sprang to his feet, upon the bosom of her long lost boy, never used, while the very point on strain the whole of the time, and though Watches, Fine Jewellery, Electro-Plate. I ran her into the Avon without losing alighted an old man came out. We and I saw he was very pale and trem- down his cheeks.

share of work at the brakes.

As soon as we could get the cargo ination that it would be a week before she would be fit for sea, and if she had I would not condemn him, for my heart I all the repairs which she absolutely needed, it would take her near two weeks. A contract was made for the job, and one of the owners agreed to stay by and superintend the work. had heard much about Salisbury Plain. Affection still lingers, still sound I the lyre, The famous stone Ledge was there, And can'st thou refuse me my heart's fond and so were other relics of Roman and British antiquities. Accordingly to They tell me 'tis weakness, but their hearts Salisbury Plain I resolved to go. When I went on board the ship to make arrangements with the owner who had remained there, I found one of the passengers jest leaving. His name was ilis love was like water spilt on the parch'd man not more than thirty years of age, and I supposed him, from his features Yet hoping 'gainst hope how could I believe and idiom, to be an Englishman. told him I was going to Salisbury, and he informed me he was going the same

> Leeman had been intending to take the stage to Devizes, and thence take some of the cross coaches; but I resolved to take a horse and travel where and how and when I pleased, and he liked the plan so well that he went immediately and bought him a good horse and saddle.

It was about the middle of the forenoon when we set out, and I found that Leeman intended to visit the curiwards London, by the way of Andover and Chertsey, he having sent his baggage on to Salisbury by the great mail route, which ran many miles of the way. I found my companion excellent company, and on the way he told He was born in England, but this was the first time he was in England since he was fourteen years of age, and I was led to infer that at that time he ran away from his parents. During the last six years of his residence in the United States he had been engaged in Western land speculations, and he was independently rich.

We took dinner at Bradford, a large manufacturing town six miles southwest of Bath, and as soon as our horses were rested we set out again. Towards the middle of the afternoon the sky began to grow over-cast and we had promise of a storm. By five Plain, for we were on it now; and o'clock the great black clouds were piled up in heavy masses, and it began to thunder. At Warminster we took the direct road to Albany, a distance clean white cloth spread; and we were of fourteen miles, and when this storm had closed upon us we were about half desire to get wet, I proposed that we should stop at the first place we came to. In a few moments more we came to a point where a small cross road turned off to the right, and where a guide board said it was five miles to Deptford Inn.

On my last voyage to Bristol, the I proposed that we should turn into the setting sun.

mast was sprung. Her timbers strain- commodate us over night. He told us jockey came in first and his eyes rested; and for the last week the pumps that we should have the best his hum- ed upon Leeman and myself. had to be kept going all the time, own- ble place could afford, and said that if Only some travellers, Mr. Vaughan, ers, passengers, and all, doing their we would put up with that, we were said our host.

out, the ship was hauled into the dock care of we followed the old man into | length it was upon the old man. for repairs, and we found upon examthe house. He was a gray-headed 'Well,' he said at length, 'what river.' man, certainly on the down-hill side of about the rent? three score, and his back was bent by . We haven't a penny of it yet, sir, hard work. His countenance was answered the host trembling. naturally kind and benevolent but there _ 'Not a penny! Then how'll you pay were other marks upon his brow than me twenty pounds? those of old age. The moment I saw . 'Twenty pounds? murmured the old him I knew he had seen much suffer- man painfully. Alas! I cannot pay This left me at liberty, and I began to ing. It was a neat room to which we it. You know Walter has long been look round for some place to visit. I were led, a living room, but yet free sick, and every penny I could earn has sir,' my companion said, exerting all bury and he was now recovering and from dirt and litter. An old woman been paid to the doctor. You know he his power to appear calm. was just building a fire for the supper, was to have earned the rent if he had and as we entered she arose from her been well."

er, wife,' said the old man.

even make up for that.'

them that I would pay them well for pay me? all they did for us.

'Speak not of pay,' said the old woman, taking the tea kettle from the hob and hanging it on the crane.

'Stop, wife,' uttered the old man tremulously. 'Let not your heart run not turn us out so quickly as--' away with ye. If the good gentlemen have to spare out of their abundance, notice a month ago. How long a it becomes not such sufferers to refuse notice do you suppose I give? If you

partly open, and I saw in the room old house at the horse-pond. osities with me, and then keep on to- beyond a bed, and I was sure there was some one in it. I asked the old man if he had sickness.

'Yes,' he said, with a shake of the me some passages from his own life. the farm and he's been sick now all spring and summer. I've taken care of the sheep but I could not plant. It's hard but I don't despair. My good wife-God bless her !- shares the trial with me, and I think she takes the biggest share.

'No, no, John, don't say so,' uttered the wife, no woman can do half the work that you do.'

'I don't mean to tell too much, Margaret, only you've kept me up.'

A call from the sick room took the done with it! wife away, and the old man then began to tell me, in answer to my questions some of the peculiarities of the great found him well informed and intelli-

At length the table was set out, the invited to sit up; we had excellent white bread, sweet butter, some fine way between the two places. I was stewed damsons, and a capital cup of in no particular hurry, and as I had no tea. There were no excuses, no apologies, only the food was before us and we were urged to help ourselves.

While we were eating, the rain ceas- year here.' ed falling, but the weather was by no means clear, though just as we moved from the table a gleam of golden light

It may have been an hour after this

in the cabin. The passage from New tage not more than a furlong ahead were middle aged men, one of them was determined the poor folks should gasped the woman. nected it with the house. Beneath ed towards our host for the purpose of His face very pale, and for the first and then I saw the father totter up and which the Bishop had condemned Mr. this shed we dove, and just as we asking him if he knew the new comers, time I saw that tears had been running join them, and I heard a urmured words Gorham they passed over unnoticed .-

So Mr. Vaughan turned his gaze

'I don't know anything about it,' re-· Some travellers caught in the show- turned the landlord doggedly; for Mr. Vaughan owned the little farm, it after-· Surely, gentlemen, you're welcome wards appeared. All I know is, that the woman said, in a tone so mild and you have had the house and land, and free that I knew she spoke the feeling that for two whole years you haven't He promised to love me, but ah, I soon found Nathan Leeman. He was a young of her soul. 'It's poor fare we can paid me a penny. You know I told give, but the heart of the giver must you a month ago that you should have just one month more to pay me. That I thanked the good people, and told month was up last night. Can you

· No, no! O, God knows I can't.' 'Then you must leave the house.' . When !

"To-night?"

'You do not mean that. You will feet.

'Out upon your prating! You had haven't had time to move in a month I saw the woman place her aprou then you must look out for the conseto her eyes, but she made no reply. quences. To-night you move! If you The door close by the fireplace stood want a shelter you may go into the

But there is not a window in it.'

'Beggars shouldn't be choosers,' remorrow. So there is not word to be cows and sheep. said. I shall take your two cows, and your sheep, and if they go for more than twenty pounds after taking ou the expenses, you shall have the balance back.

The poor peasant gazed for a moment half wildly into the landlord's face, and then sank into a chair and covered his face with his hands.

'My cows! my sheep!' he groaned spasmodically. 'Oh, kill me and have

will die! Oh, have pity on us, you are for it, for he told me so afterwards.' rich and we are poor.'

'Nonsense!' uttered the unfeeling ever hear from that boy?' man, 'I am used to such stuff, I make a living by renting my farms, and this is one of the best I have. A good man pronounce the old man's name, the can lay up more than ten pounds a truth flashed upon me in an instant;

shot through one of the windows from paupers you know where to go and get him. She laid her hand upon his head taken care of. Now I do not want and trembling whispered: other word. Out you go to-night, paless, you pay me the £20, and your ceive me. But speak to me; let me which he approves the late decison of the Ju

I was just on the point of turning to

received much damage. Her main- storm, and asked him if he could ac- and he arose from his chair. He in the 'how much do these people owe you.' barn.

'Twenty pounds,' returned he, regarding his interlocutor sharply. 'And when did this amount come

due in the year ?' 'It was just due a month ago. The this cot.' As soon as the horses were taken elsewhere about the room, and at rent is £15, but I allowed him four pounds for building a bridge on the ed my journey alone, but had to pro-

'Show me the bill.'

The man pulled out a large leather days, and spent a week there. pocket-book, and from it took a bill. Money possessed some strange landlord and took the bill

all right.'

here now undisturbed.'

'But I have no surety of any pay for the future. A month has already run on an unpaid term.'

'It is right you should have your pay. Come to-morrow, sir, and I will arrange it with you-only leave us

Mr. Vaughan cast one glance about the room, but without speaking further he left; and the officer had to follow him without having anything wherewith to earn a fee. As soon as they were gone the old man started to his

'Sir,' he said, turning toward Leeman, 'what means this? Do you think I can ever pay you back again?"

'Sometime you can, perhaps,' returned my companion.

'Yes, yes, John,' said the wife, sometime we will surely pay him.' 'Alas! when?'

wer,' said Leeman.

Both the people looked aghast. 'O! you have only planted more

'Yes,' murmured the old man. 'And what became of him?' silent, but at length said:

'And tell me, John Leeman, did you

· Never.'

As soon as I heard my companion and I was not alone in the conviction. But we have been sick, sir,' urged The quick heart of the mother had sew your own buttons-and be sure to take caught the spark of hope and love. a newspaper and pay for it." 'That isn't my fault. If you are The woman arose and walked toward

> call you Nathau-Nathan Leeman.' 'And I shall answer for that is my

· My mother!

of blessing and joy. I arose and slip- Thus this most harrassing controversy, though

It was an hour before I returned and then I found all calm and serene, save that the mother was still weeping, for the head of her returned boy was resting upon her shoulder, and her arm was about his neck. Nathan arose as I entered, and with a smile he bade me be seated.

'You know all as well as I can tell you,' said he. 'When we first stopped here I had no hope of finding my parents; for when I went away sixteen years ago, I left them in King's Throp on the Ken. I knew then, of course, but I wished to see if they would know me. But from fourteen to thirty is a changing period. I think God sent me here,' he added in a low tone, 'for only think what curious circumstances combined to bring me to

On the following morning I resummise that I would surely call there on my return, which I did in eight or nine

t was receipted. Leeman took out charms, for it had only given to the his purse and counted out twenty gold poor peasant a sure home for the rest sovereigns. He handed them to the of his life, but it had brought health back to the sick boy. An experienced 'I believe that settles the matter, physician had visited him from Salisable to go about, I remained long 'Yes, sir,' he replied, 'this makes it enough to know that an earthly heaven had grown up in that earthly cot. . Then I suppose they can remain Nathan told me that he had over one hundred thousand dollars, and that he should take his parents and brother to some luxurious home when he found one to suit his taste.

That was some years ago. I have received several letters from Leeman sinee, and he is settled down in the suburbs of Bradford, on the banks of the lower Avon, where he has purchased a large share in several of the cloth factories in that place; and I am under solemn promise to visit him if ever I land in England again.

MINE ADVERTISEMENT.

Rundaway, or sdolen, or straid, mine pig plack Horse, apout fourteen oder fifteen hands and six inches hie. He has peen got four plack legs, two pehint and two before, and he is plack all over his pody, put his face, and dat is plack too. He trods, an ganters. 'Anytime within a month will ansan baces, an vawx, and ven he vawx his legs and feet all goes von after anoder-he has two ears pon his head, poth alike, but von is placker dan toder marked Mr. Vaughan. 'If it wasn't misery for us, kind sir,' cried the old —he has two eyes, von is put out, and for hunting up the officer I should have man. 'We could have borne to be toder is pon de side of his head, and head. 'My poor boy has been sick been here this morning. But tisn't my stripped of our goods by the landlord, ven you go on toder side he vont see for a long time. He's the only child fault. Now I can have a good tenant better than we can bear to rob a noble you—ven he eats much he has a pig I have and the only helper on the litright off, and he wants the house to friend. You must take our stock—our pelly—and he has a long dale vot hangs down pehint, put I cut it short 'But not yet,' resumed Leeman. toder day, and now tis not so long as 'I have another way. Listen. Once it vas-he is shot all round, put his you had a boy, a wild reckless, way- pehind shoes comed off, and now he has only got shoes pefore-he holts up his head and looks gaily, and ven he has been scairt he jumps about like For some moments the father was every ting in de world-he vill ride mit a sattle, or a shaze, or a cart, or 'Alas! he fled from home long years vill go py himself mitout nobody put ago. One night (we lived then far off a pag on his pack mit a poy on it-he in Northamptonshire) my boy joined is not very old, and ven he vawxs or with a lot of other youth, most of them runs, his head comes pefore and his 'In God's name, Mr. Vaughan,' older than himself, and went into the dale stays pehind, only ven he turns cried the wife, 'spare us them. We park of Sir Thomas Boyle and carried round and gits mat, and den his dale will leave the cot, and we will work away two deer. He was detected, comes first. Whoever will pring him with all our might until we pay you and to escape punishment he fled and I pack, shall pay five tollers reward, an every farthing, but do not take away have not seen him since. But Sir if he prings pack de tief dat stole him, our very means of life. My poor boy Thomas would not have punished him he shall pay twenty tollers an ax no

> An exchange paper says: - " Be content as long as your mouth is full, and your body eovered-remember the poor-kiss the pretty girls-don't rob your neighbor's hen-roost -never pick an editor,s pocket or entertain an idea that he is going to treat-kick dull care to the deuce-black your own boots-

CHURCH ORNAMENTS' DECISION .- The Bishop of Exeter has published a charge, 'For the love of heaven don't de- marked with some considerable ability, in dicial Committee in Church Ornament cases, except where it touches upon doctrine which was not before them for decision, and justifies himself for still continuing to reject clergymen for precisely the same reasons that he rejected Mr. Gorham. He rests his justification on the ground that, in that judgment the Ju-The fire gleamed more brightly on dicial Committee put into Mr. Gorham's the or an important spar, yet she had told him that we had got caught in the bling. A low deep groan escayed him, Look ye, sir,' he said to Vaughan, ped out of the room and went to the in one sense settled, is likely to be extended by fresh and subtle complications.