

Business Directory

DR. JAMES LANGSTAFF, Richmond Hill, June, 1857. JOHN GRIEVE, CLERK T. and DIVISION COURT, Office, Richmond Hill, June, 1857. JOSEPH KELLER, Bailiff Second and Third Division Court, Office, Richmond Hill, June, 1857. G. A. BARNARD, Importer of British and American Dry Goods, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Oil, Paints, &c., &c., Richmond Hill, June, 1857. CHARLES DURRANT, (Late M. Teffy) Importer of British and Foreign Dry Goods, Wine and Spirit Merchant, &c., &c., Richmond Hill, June, 1857. P. CROSBY, DRY GOODS, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Hardware, &c., Richmond Hill, June, 1857. JOHN McDONALD, Chemist and Druggist, Dispenser of English Drugs, Soaps, Perfumes, Brushes, &c., No. 169, Yonge Street, (Opposite Shuter Street, near Green Bush Tavern, Toronto, June, 1857. THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage, Waggon & Sleigh 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, June, 1857. WARD & McCAUSLAND, House, Sign and Ornamental PAINTERS, Grainers, Gilders, Glaziers, and Paper Hangers, THORNHILL, All kinds of Mixed Paints, Oils, Glass, and Putty, GOOD WORKMEN SENT TO ANY PART OF THE COUNTRY, July 23, 1857. WILLIAM HARRISON, Saddle and Harness Maker, Next door to G. & B. Barnard's, Richmond Hill, June, 1857. JOHN COULTER, Tailor and Clothier, Yonge St., Richmond Hill, June, 1857. GEORGE DODD, Veterinary Surgeon, Lot 26, 4th Con., Vaughan, "HORSE & FARRIER" INN. HENRY SANDERSON, VETERINARY SURGEON, AND AUCTIONEER, Corner of Yonge and Centre Streets, RICHMOND HILL, June, 1857. RICHMOND HILL HOTEL, Opposite the Post Office, Yonge Street, An Omnibus leaves this Hotel every Morning, (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, for Toronto; returning the same evening. Horses and Baggies kept for hire. RICHARD NICHOLLS, Proprietor, Richmond Hill, June, 1857. VICTORY HOTEL, And Magazine Hall, YONGE STREET, EXTENSIVE Stabling, and obliging Hostlers always in attendance. Choice Wines and Liquors. Beer, Porter and various Summer Beverages. Regalia, Principes, Havana, Manilla and other brands of Cigars and Cheroots. An Omnibus to and from Toronto, calls at this Hotel, daily. ROBERT WISEMAN, Proprietor, Richmond Hill, June, 1857. A. GALLANOUGH, DEALER in Groceries, Wines and Liquors, Choice brands of Teas, Sugars and Coffees on hand, genuine as Imported. An assortment of Bread, Biscuit and Cakes, constantly on hand. Thorn Hill Hotel, JOHN SHIELDS, Proprietor, Thorn Hill, June 9th, 1857. J. W. MILLAR, Importer and Dealer in Gold and Silver Watches, Fine Jewellery, Electro-Plating, Fancy Goods, &c., &c., No. 89, Yonge Street, Toronto, June, 1857.

York Ridings' Gazette, AND RICHMOND HILL ADVERTISER.

Vol. 1. RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1857. No. 19.

JOHN HARRINGTON, JR., TWO Miles North of Richmond Hill, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Hardware, Glass, Earthenware, &c. Also, Licensed Auctioneer. September, 23, 1857. g16-ly.

J. N. REID, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Corner of Yonge and Centre Streets, Thornhill August 14, 1857. g10-ly.

J. VERNEY, Boot and Shoe Maker, OPPOSITE A. LAWS', Yonge street, B. clinton Hill, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, made after the latest styles. August 6, 1857. g9-6m.

W. C. ADAMS, DOCTOR or DENTIST, Particular attention given to the regulation of Children's Teeth. Consultations Free, and all Work Warranted. Toronto, June, 1857. 1-wy.

J. K. FALCONBRIDGE, Richmond Hill, Importer and Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Hardware, Glass, Earthenware, &c., &c., &c. June, 1857. g3-wy.

DAVID ATKINSON, AGENT FOR Darling & Aitchison's COMBINED MOWING AND REAPING MACHINES, RICHMOND HILL, June, 1857. g1-wy.

MESSRS. J. & W. BOYD, Barristers, &c., NO. 7, WELLINGTON BUILDINGS, KING ST., TORONTO, June 20, 1857. g3-wy.

CLYDE HOTEL, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO, GOOD Stabling and Attentive Hostlers JOHN MILLS, Proprietor, June, 1857. g1-wy.

Bottled Ale Depot, 65, YORK STREET, TORONTO, C. W. MORRISON, Agent, Toronto, June 12th, 1857. g1-wy.

JOHN MURPHY, House Decorator, Painter, PAPER HANGER, GLAZIER &c., &c. No 49, King Street, 4 Doors West of Bay Street. Dealer in Paper Hangings, Decorations, &c. Toronto, June 18th, 1857. g2-wy.

GOTO MORPHY BROTHERS, FOR GOOD Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Melodions, Electro-Ware, Silver Spoons, and Spectacles to suit every sight. EP Watch Clubs in Operation. Warranted Clocks from 25s. upwards. Toronto, June, 1857. 1-3.

ROBERT J. GRIFFITH, FLAG, Banner and Ornamental Painter, Elizabeth Street, Toronto—Over W. Griffith's Grocery Store. Herald Coats of Arms, and every description of Herald Painting, executed with dispatch, and at reasonable charges. June, 1857. g1-wy.

TORONTO "CITY" MARBLE WORKS, No 138 YONGE STREET, NEAR QUEEN STREET. D. C. & W. YALE, IMPORTERS and dealers in Italian and American Marble, also manufacturers of Monuments, Cenotaphs, Tomb and Grave Stones, Ornamental enclosures for Grave plots, &c. Order through our Agents will receive prompt attention. D. CARLOS YALE, Wm. YALE, D. DAVIS, AGENT. J. B. DERGHER, Agent, Richmond Hill, Toronto, July 10, 1857. g5-ly.

Select Poetry.



OUR LUCY.

BY LIZZIE LEE. Lay our Lucy very gently, In her quiet rest; Bear her tenderly and so'tly, From her mother's breast; Lay her where the sun is shining, And where the roses grow; Lay her where the vines are twining, And the wild flowers blow. Robe her form in spotless whiteness, Beautiful and fair; Bring no blossoms in their brightness, Put a rose bud there; Clasp it in her ivy fingers, It will surely bloom; Think a rose in its bud lingers, Even in her tomb. Lovingly and yet so sadly, Pillow now her head, Quietly and very softly, Cover up her bed, Plant upon it flowers the rarest, That ye love the best; Yet, our Lucy was the fairest, Lucy's gone to rest. Bring a block of purest marble, Without date or name, Unto us and each bright angel, It is just the same, Chisel on the stone a lily, Broken from its stem; Such hath been thy lot, my Lucy, Lucy, precious gem. Richmond Hill, Oct. 7th 1857.

JEALOUSY.

As to the jealous, confirmation strong As proofs in holy wit. "How pointed are the attentions Cameron is paying to that disagreeable girl, this evening," exclaimed Robert, turning abruptly to his companion. "If I were you, Emily, I should be inclined to be jealous." "Jealous!" she repeated, whilst an indefinable expression lit up her dark hazel eye. "No, Robert, all the human vices cannot dwell in one breast. I am too proud to be jealous." "Or, rather, you know your own power and superiority too well, to fear the machinations of any rich, designing—"

will aid to restore the usual placidity of your mind;" and he gently drew her hand within his arm.

"Robert, you are a kind creature; you never caused me a sigh," she returned, and tears started to her eyes as she looked up gratefully in his face. "He is a savage who ever could, my dear cousin," had scarcely escaped his lips, in no very gentle accents, when Cameron stood before them. "And pray, Mr. Mansfelt, may I ask," he proudly said, "whom you are thus designating a savage?" "You, or any man who could have the heartlessness to draw a tear from this dear girl," replied Robert, indignation flashing from beneath the long dark lashes of his eyes. That look was returned by Cameron with augmented fierceness, and he was gone. "All is over!" exclaimed Emily, as they reached the grounds, in a voice so deep and hollow, that it made her companion start. "Say not so," he returned, "for all may yet be well."

"This is a strange world, Robert," was her reply, "and yet," she added, after a pause, "the same scenes are incessantly acting over, and over, and over; for my own part, I am weary of it."

"Weary, and yet so young, so good, so beautiful?" "So unfortunate, you mean," interrupted Emily; "but we will mention it no more; with to-morrow's sun all will be forgotten—nay, all is forgotten now—and I am calm and happy;" as she spoke, she raised her full dark eyes towards heaven, but the hands which met upon her bosom shook convulsively. "Ah!" she mournfully sighed, perceiving her ineffectual efforts were observed by her companion, "we are poor weak mortals, but God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, dear Robert;" and, with a smile which almost persuaded him she indeed had forgotten, she glided on. Sun, didst thou ever set with more overpowering magnificence? Moon, didst thou ever rise with more ununsullied splendour? Lake, didst thou ever sleep more tranquilly? Flowers, did ye ever rest more undisturbed? The wind crept slowly and noiselessly by the shrubs; the trees—the very clouds were stationary—and nature appeared to have made a sudden and universal pause. The air was oppressively sultry; and Emily threw open the little lattice at which she was seated, to ventilate the apartment; picturesquely was the long vine-covered window reflected upon the floor; and, as she drew forward her chair to catch the drowsy breezes, her shadow was mingled with it. Her fixed eye rested upon the lake before her,—had her thoughts been more tranquilised, it would have sought the brighter heavens, whilst her compressed lip, her restless hand, and heaving bosom, but too well denoted the agitation of her mind. "It is well," she mentally exclaimed—for she dared not trust her voice in that day's solitude—"and could I but forget that such things were, I could

yet be happy," she added, startled at the doubt the former sentence seemed to imply. "I shall be happy. Yet when I remember but one short week ago, I was the idol of his affections—the magnet, which could at pleasure attract his eye, his ear, his thoughts—the being on whom all his happiness depended; and now, to feel myself supplanted by another; and such a one—oh!" she exclaimed aloud; and rising, and throwing from her the book she had been attempting to peruse, "it is a bitter thing to find oneself deceived."

"At this moment a gentle tap at the door met her ear, and in an instant she was in her former station. "Come in, Robert," she said, with all the composure she could command. The door opened, and Cameron was before her lips; but, instantly checking herself, she merely said, "Mr. Cameron—I did not expect the pleasure of Mr. Cameron's society this evening;" and rising with all the haughtiness with which woman ever rose, she placed him a chair. "Nor does it seem that he is a very welcome visitor," he replied, half hesitating ere he accepted it. Emily felt a choking sensation at her throat, and strove in vain to make some reply. There was a pause; fierce was the struggle which agitated her bosom, but pride was at length victorious. "What a delightful evening, Mr. Cameron!" she observed with carelessness. "Is it?" he replied. "I really know not what sort of an evening it was; my thoughts have been too deeply absorbed to notice."

"Indeed!" she exclaimed, with affected surprise. All was again silence.

"Miss Green!" Cameron at length exclaimed, "I have intruded this evening upon your privacy, to converse for a few moments upon a most important subject." "Mr. Cameron!" replied Emily, hastily rising, "if you return to your home, you will find a communication there awaiting you, which will save us both this needless interview; therefore, excuse me, if I withdraw." And bowing, she moved towards the door. "Emily, is it thus you dismiss me?" he cried, darting forward to detain her. Severe was the reply which hovered upon her lips; but so difficult is it to exchange words of kindness for severity, that neither pride nor all her resolutions could enable her to regain her seat in silence. "This cousin of yours, Mr. Mansfelt," continued Cameron, speaking with effort; "is, I believe, an old acquaintance?" He stopped. "Oh, yes," was her eager reply; "we have known and loved each other from our cradles; nor has his long absence in the least weakened our attachment."

TEA TASTING.

A New York correspondent gives the following particulars of the effects of tea-tasting and sampling upon the constitution of those engaged in the business:—"The death of a famous tea broker in this city lately, calls to mind the curious nature of his business. I wonder if any of your readers at the West know that their fastidiousness in the choice of the herb which cheers, but not inebriates, is the cause of the establishment of a profession, called 'tea-tasting'—which is as certain death to a man as the continued practice of opium eating.—The success of the tea broker or taster depends upon the trained accuracy of his nose and palate, his experience in the wants of the American market, and a keen business tact. If he has these qualities in high cultivation, he may make from \$20,000 to \$40,000 per annum, while he lives, and die of ulceration of the lungs. He overhauls a cargo of tea, classifies it, and determines the value of each sort.—In doing this he first looks at the colour of the leaf and the general cleanliness of it. He next takes a quantity of the herb in his hand, and breathing his warm breath on it, sniffs up the fragrance. In doing this, he draws into his lungs a quantity of irritating and stimulating dust which is by no means wholesome. Then sitting down at the table in his office—on which is a long row of porcelain cups and a pot of hot water—he draws the tea and tastes the infusion. In this way he classifies the different sorts, to the minutest shade, marks the different prices, and is then ready to compare his work with the invoice. The skill of these tasters is fairly marvellous, but the effect of the business on their health is, as I have said, ruinous.—They grow lean, nervous and consumptive."

PRINTER'S PRECEPTS.

Never inquire thou of the Printer for the news; for behold it is his duty at the appointed time to give it unto thee without asking. Do not make a practice of borrowing thy neighbor's papers—it is neither honest nor independent. When thou dost enter into a printing office, have care to thyself that thou dost not touch the type, for thou mayst cause the printer much trouble. Look not at the copy which is in the hands of the compositor, for that is not meet in the sight of the printer. Neither peep over the outside while it is being struck off, or look over the shoulder of the editor while he is reading a proof. Prefer the town paper to any other—subscribe immediately for it and pay in advance. LIFE BUT A SPAN OF HORSES.—Life is a span of horses; one is "Age" and the other "Time," up and down hill our courses; "Go in," ponies "make your time." Boyhood plies the whip of pleasure; youthful folly gives the stroke, manhood goads them at his leisure; "let 'em rip," "they're tough as oak." "Hi! ya! there," the stakes we'll pocket, to the wind let care be sent; time 2:40—"whip in socket, give 'em string and let 'em went." On the sunny road to fifty, "Time" is drowned in Lethe's stream; "Age" is left, lame, old, unthrifty; life then proves a "one horse team." "Age" jogs on, grows quiet, unsteady, reels and slackens in his pace; "kicks the bucket," always ready, "give it up"—Death wins the race.

Miscellaneous Items.

Shipments of produce for Europe to the value of \$191,450 were made at New York Wednesday. This looks well. Signals to be used at sea were first contrived by James II., then Duke of York, in 1665. They were afterwards improved by the French Commander, Tournelle, and by Admiral Balchen. The French Government had received despatches from India announcing that the Governor of Pondicherry had, as a precaution, called upon the Admiral of the French fleet in the Indian seas for some ships of war. The Woodstock Times states that Mr. Beatty is a delinquent to the Government to the amount of £15,000, and that he attempted to cover the deficiency by a transfer of his Northern Railway bonds, those bonds to be taken at par. Astronomy was first studied by the Moors, and was by them introduced into Europe in 1201. The rapid progress of modern anatomy dates from the time of Copernicus. Books of anatomy and anatomy were destroyed, as infected with magic in England, under the reign of Edward VI. in 1556. Banks were first established by the Lombard Jews in Italy. The word is derived from banco benches being erected in market-places for the exchange for money, &c. The first public bank was at Venice about 1550. The bank of England was established in 1693. In 1696 its notes were at 20 per cent discount. The European residents of Calcutta, in a petition to the British Legislature, complain grievously of the misconduct of Indian administration, and pray that the country may be placed under the direct Government of Her Majesty the Queen, with an open Legislative Council. General Neil, at Cawnpore, was compelling all the high casts or Brahmins who he could capture, to collect the bloody clothes of the victims, and wash the blood from the floors, their movements being the while accelerated by the application of a cat. Afterwards the Sepoys were hanged one after the other. At an assignee's sale in Buffalo, last Friday, a gentleman named Perkins, bid off a piano which belonged to a daughter of the assignor, and presented it to her after the termination of the sale. There are some large hearts left in the world still, and Perkins is not among the smallest of them. Letters from Lady Franklin's Arctic steamer Fox at Baul's River, in Greenland, report the progress of the expedition, and say that it has exceeded the expectations, and that the vessel answers admirably. The weather has been very severe, which would have the effect of breaking the ice up, and rendering the head of Baffin's Bay clear. GREAT WHEAT CROP.—The St. Paul Minnesota says, on sixty acres of land, in Washington County, there was raised this season, the enormous yield of three thousand bushels of wheat, or fifty bushels to the acre. The grain is of the finest and heaviest quality, actually weighing four and five pounds more to the bushel than the standard weight. The crop was raised from seed which has long been in the Territory, and was thoroughly acclimated. Winter's cold has no effect on it. On Saturday, the 3rd instant, at 11 p. m., a fire broke out in the frame barn and shed belonging to the Swan tavern, Dundas street, about five miles west of this city. The tavern keeper's family had retired to rest. The barn was in flames before they were aroused, and was speedily reduced to a heap of charred logs and ashes. Fortunately, by the assistance of neighbours, the house was preserved unharmed. The property belongs to W. C. Keele, Esq., who is uninsured. His loss is estimated at £150.—Colonist. Private letters from India bring intelligence that the garrison of Aorah, consisting of some half dozen English gentlemen, 46 Sikhs and 15 Europeans, and half-caste sub-officials, and persons connected with the railway, after having repulsed an attack of 2,000 of the mutineers from Dinapore, with a loss of—it is supposed, more than 50 of the enemy, killed and wounded, and with only one wounded on their side, were ultimately relieved by a detachment from Buxar, under Major Eyre, Bengal Artillery, on 3rd August. POLYGAMY IN UTAH.—The Washington Union publishes the following extract of a letter, dated August 23rd, 1857, from an intelligent gentleman in Utah to his correspondent in this city: "Polygamy in its most detestable forms is practiced in a few cases of which I have heard. In one case, a man was sealed to both a widow woman and her daughter; in another, to a half sister. The vice is becoming general, inasmuch that a man is questioned in his religion who refuses to practice it. And all this in the name of our holy religion."