

Business Directory.

DR. JAMES LANGSTAFF, Richmond Hill.

JOHN GRIEVE, CLERK Third DIVISION COURT.

JOSEPH KELLER, BAILIFF Second and Third DIVISION Court.

G. A. BARNARD, IMPORTER of British and American Dry Goods.

CHARLES DURRANT, (Late M. Teffy), IMPORTER of British and Foreign Dry Goods.

P. CROSBY, DRY GOODS, Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Hardware, &c.

JOHN McDONALD, Chemist and Druggist, POTTER of English Drugs, Soaps, Perfumes, Brushes, &c.

THOMAS SEDMAN, Carriage, Wagon & Sleigh MAKER.

J. W. GIBSON, Boot and Shoe Maker.

WARD & McCAUSLAND, House, Sign and Ornamental PAINTERS.

Grainers, Glaziers, and Paper Hangers, THORNHILL.

W. C. ADAMS, DOCTOR or DENTIST.

WILLIAM HARRISON, Saddle and Harness Maker.

JOHN COULTER, Tailor and Clothier.

GEORGE DODD, Veterinary Surgeon.

HENRY SANDERSON, VETERINARY SURGEON, AND AUCTIONEER.

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

CLYDE HOTEL, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

BOTTLED ALE DEPOT, 63, YORK STREET, TORONTO, C. W.

JOHN MURPHY, House Decorator, Painter, PAPER HANGER, GLAZIER &c., &c.

GO TO MORPHY BROTHERS FOR GOOD Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Melodeons.

ROBERT J. GRIFFITH, FLAG, Banner and Ornamental Painter.

J. W. MILLAR, Importer and Dealer in Gold and Silver.

York Ridings' Gazette, AND RICHMOND HILL ADVERTISER.

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

Vol. 1.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1857.

No. 26.

CALEB LUDFORD, Saddle and Harness Maker, THORNHILL.

CHAS. POLLOCK, IMPORTER of British, French German and American, Fancy and Staple Dry Goods.

JOHN HARRINGTON, JR., TWO Miles North of Richmond Hill, dealer in Dry Goods.

J. N. REID, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Corner of Yonge and Centre Streets, Thornhill.

J. VERNEY, Boot and Shoe Maker, OPPOSITE A. LAW'S, Yonge street, Richmond Hill.

W. C. ADAMS, DOCTOR or DENTIST, 66, King Street, East, Toronto, C. W.

J. K. FALCONBIRDGE, Richmond Hill, IMPORTER and Dealer in Dry Goods.

DAVID ATKINSON, AGENT FOR Darling & Aitchison's COMBINED MOWING AND REAPING MACHINES, RICHMOND HILL.

MESSRS. J. & W. BOYD, Barristers, &c., NO. 7, WELLINGTON BUILDINGS, KING ST., TORONTO.

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Select Poetry.



"HIGHLANDERS NEVER RETIRE."

From the Port Hope Atlas. Highlanders never retire!

"Tis a motto they took long ago: Where thickest the combat and hottest the fire,

They are there with their foot to the toe. See the banners which wave at their head,

With mace eloquence tell of their name, Since Culloden of old, where their forefathers bled,

It is blazed in the annals of Fame. Highlanders never retire!

Their hearts, as their claymores, are true. For their alters and homes they will bravely expire,

They may faint, but they never will rise; With a prayer to the God of the Scot,

For the land of the heather a sigh, And a tear for their loved ones—on valor no blot—

But lead on, they are ready to die. Highlanders never retire!

They proved it at proud Waterloo! In the Muscovite breach, in blood and in fire.

It is written "Their motto is true!" And long shall both Kaiser and slave

With trembling remember the cry, The slogan which pealed over many a grave

When hosts met to do battle and die. ORIGIN OF COMMERCIAL PANICS.

Commercial panics similar to the one which now afflicts society seem to begin in autumn.

To quote the principal examples, Mr. Tooke says of the great convulsion of 1793, "The commercial failures both here and on the continents of Europe and America began in the autumn of 1792."

Again, in 1811, there was great "commercial distress," and the Committee of the House of Commons which inquired into it, and reported in March, 1811, stated that the embarrassment was felt "towards the latter end of the last and the beginning of the present year."

The bankruptcies in England in December 1810, were 173, against 86 as the average of the same month in the six preceding years.

The commercial distress then extended to New York, like most other commercial convulsions, and letters then written said, "Such times for money never were known," and "from the middle of December there had been from sixty to seventy failures in New York."

In 1826 there was another commercial convulsion, and "the pressure," says Mr. Wilson, the present Secretary of the Treasury, in his work on "Capital and Currency," "began in the autumn of 1825. There was again a revulsion of credit and fall of prices in 1836-7, which, as Mr. Tooke shows, commenced in the latter part of 1836. The great crash of 1847 began in October, 1846, and the present alarming disturbance commenced in September in the United States, and in October here. Thus all the great commercial convulsions since that of 1793 have begun in the autumn, a period fatal apparently to the manufacturing and commercial classes.

The reason why commercial crisis occur in the autumn is not far to seek. On October 10th the Economist remarked, "This is the third year in succession when about this time a considerably increased pressure has been experienced in the Money Market."

But the chief of all production is the autumnal harvest, which, consequently, is the chief test of credit: and the ability or inability of the commercial classes to pay for this, and keep their own business going, every year determines in autumn, as the rule, whether or not they have stretched credit too far, and they shall stand or fall.

The harvest must be paid for. This is the condition on which we are all continuously f.d. Accordingly, in autumn gold goes from the Bank of England, and goes from the Banks of New York, to pay the agricultural classes in England and America.

At the same period the precious metals leave the Bank of France, and the Banks of Amsterdam and Hamburg, for the same purpose. At all these places the rate of discount has of late risen rapidly, because the precious metals were disappearing from all.

There has been a great extension of commerce, and manufactures, and speculation on the continent within the last few years, and consequently greater sums have been required in autumn than formerly to purchase the produce of the land for townspeople, and larger quantities of the precious metals have in consequence left the banks, and will probably continue to flow out in autumn.

At this period of the year, then, a large competitive demand for capital, as against the manufacturing and commercial classes always arises; and, if they have previously so much over-stretched the market that they cannot easily spare what must be diverted from them to the agriculturists, they get involved in difficulties, or commercial convulsions ensue.

At other periods of the year money comes from the agricultural to the manufacturing and town districts. Many causes—such as vast speculations in foreign mines and ponds at one time, in new branches of trade or railways at another—have at different periods caused credit to be stretched a great deal too far; but, whatever they be, the test is always applied at the time when the bulk of the harvest is to be purchased or paid for; and hence commercial convulsions—as in 1793, 1811, 1826, 1837, 1847, and as at present—being in the autumn.—London News.

A REAL LETTER From A Cornish Miner, giving an Account of the Queen's Visit to the Pulverrow Mine.

"SEPT., 1856.—I received a letter from Mr. Edwards, to say as how Prince Albert was a-coming to our main the next morning. Thinks I, what can the Prince be a-coming to our main for? and I couldn't slape for the night for thinking what I should say to the Prince, and what the Prince would say to me.

Well, in the morning, sure 'nuf, we saw the shay a-coming, and who should be in it but the Queen as well the Prince! There was a stoan wall between, and the men went to it and it was down in a minute—in less than no time; and they come on, and the Queen got out of the shay, and ran about in the wet grass like a Billy! Says she to Mr. Taylor, something, but I don't know what; but says he to me, 'Is it safe for the Queen to go into the main?' 'Saaf!' says I; 'yes, saaf as the rock o' Gibraltar.' So the chain was brought forth, and some straw thrown into one, and some green baize after it, and the Queen skipped in like a lamb! and I do b'ieve I touched her! She didn't like it, though, when it was wet. But when we come on so far as we could to the west load, we got out and walked, and when we got to the load the Prince took the pike and thrust it to me, like a man! and he got a bit o' ore. 'This,' says he, 'is from the west load, so I puts it into my left pocket.' And when we went to the east load, and the Prince took the pike again and got a bit o' ore. 'This,' says he, 'is from the east load, so I puts it into my right pocket.' And as they was a-coming out, says the Queen to Mr. Taylor, 'What's that there blue that I do see?' 'Bless'ee, ma'am,' says he, 'that's the light of day!' P. S. 120 miners were ready to cheer them as they drove off, all red, like Ingians' from the red ore o' the main; and we did cheer, to be sure, as never was afore!—W. S.

GENERAL HAVELOCK. At a meeting of the Hibernian Bible Society, held in Belfast, the Rev. Mr. Graham of Bonn, mentioned this fact:—He had to tell them that Gen. Havelock, who is now residing in India, although a Baptist, was a member of his (Mr. Graham's) missionary church at Bonn, and his wife and daughter were members of it for seven years. He could also narrate an anecdote regarding the great and good man, which he had heard from the lips of Lady Havelock. When Gen. Havelock, as colonel of his regiment, was travelling through India he always took with him a Bethel tent in which he preached the gospel; and when Sunday came in India he usually enlisted the Bethel flag, and invited all men to come and hear the gospel—in fact, he even baptised some. He was reported for this at head quarters, for acting in a non-military and disorderly manner, and the Commander-in-chief, Gen. Lord Gough, entertained the charge, but with the true spirit of a generous military man he caused the state of Colonel Havelock's regiment to be examined. He caused the reports of the moral state of the various regiments to be read for some time back, and he found that Colonel Havelock's stood at the head of the list; there was less drunkenness, less flogging, less imprisonment in it than any other. When that was done the Command-

er-in-chief said, "Go and tell Colonel Havelock, with my compliments to baptise the whole army."

MUSLIMANS AND CHRISTIANS IN ASIA MINOR.—The Augsburg Gazette publishes the following probably exaggerated account of the sentiments entertained by the Mussulmans of Asia Minor and Egypt towards the Christian inhabitants of those countries:—"It is not only in India that the Mahomedans are arming themselves, for the armouers in all the cities and towns of Asia Minor, Syria, and Egypt were never carrying on such an extensive trade as they are at present. All that is taking place at Calcutta, under the eyes of the Governor General of India, the European consuls see repeated at Smyrna, at Acre, at Alexandria, and elsewhere. The most pacific Orientals, those even who are not accustomed to handle arms, are purchasing revolvers, and the Turk, the Syrian, and the Egyptian make no secret of the motive which leads them to purchase these weapons. One of our friends, who is on the spot, states something in agitation among the Mussulman population—something which very closely resembles the rising of the Mussulmans in India. Europe deceives itself in imagining that any gratitude is felt because the Western Powers supported the Crescent against the Greek Cross. It is quite the contrary. The hatred felt throughout all the East against Christians is unbounded. It is in the strongest terms of indignation that the events at Constantinople are talked of, and the tanzimat is a subject of derision. Never has a Christian obtained less justice or have been more detested than since the Christian states have declared themselves the protectors of the Mussulman."

SCENE AT AN EXECUTION.—A horrible scene, says the Western Gazette, took place at Hanover a few days ago, on the occasion of an execution. Not only did a large crowd, many of them carrying bottles of brandy, assemble, and commit gross excesses, but a number of individuals subject to epilepsy rushed to the scaffold at the moment the criminal's head fell, to drink the blood, the popular belief being that it is a cure for epilepsy, and the executioner readily gave it to them. This frightful scene has caused an immense sensation in Hanover, and petitions to the government praying that executions may no longer be public have been numerous signed.

"WHAT'S A VISITATION?"—Mr. Spearman of Newton-hall, at the recent dinner of the Durham County Agricultural Society, was reminded by the absence of clergymen, of a story which perhaps he might be permitted to relate, as he had it from a very good source—viz, from a very excellent divine who was himself a prebendary of the cathedral church of Durham. Two honest farmers, in riding along together, encountered a large number of clergymen; and one of them said to the other, "Where be all these parsons coming from?" To this his friend replied, "They're been at a visitation." The other, "No wiser than before, say." "What's a visitation?" and the answer he received was, "Why it's where all the parsons goes once a-year and swops their sermons." His friend on being thus enlightened, quietly remarked, "Dang it, but our chap must get the worst on it every time."—Gateshead Observer.

THE CANNON GRAVE.—"H. O.," in the "Times," relating a conversation with a military gentleman who has seven relatives buried in the horrid well at Cannon Grave, gives the following as the suggestion of the latter for the due commemoration of the slaughter:—"They talk," he said, "of raising a monument over that well. They don't understand the natives, or they would do nothing of the sort. What does a Hindoo care for a marble pyramid or obelisk! Now, what they should do is this,—build above that well a Christian temple, as small as you like but splendid, so that after generations of Mahomedans or Hindoos, 'Look here! On this spot our fathers wrought the blackest of their deeds to get rid of Christianity from India. See what came of it! Christian rites are now celebrated and Christian worship presented on the very site of that well, and above the ashes of 200 martyrs! That would be worth 100 missionaries.' Surely, to print this will be enough to commend it to 10,000 minds as worthy at least of a thought. I believe that, whether the temple were Episcopalian or Nonconformist, there would be raised in a week throughout London alone, the entire expense that would be demanded by the scheme.

REGIMENT OF STURDY MANNIKINS.—A correspondent writes to the Daily News:—"The Chasseurs de Vincennes are quoted as 'Sturdy Mannikins' who swarmed up the heights of the Alma to the great astonishment and confusion of the Russians, whom they quickly repulsed. Why should we not have our Chasseurs with an appropriate title, consisting of one or two regiments of infantry and cavalry, who, armed and equipped in the lightest possible manner, would be invaluable in a country like India."

THE RIBBON OATH.

The Northern Whig says—Great effect was produced in the County Court-house, during the Belfast inquiry, by the production of the "oath" alleged to be taken in the Ribbon Society. The oath was given as follows:—

"I do swear, in the presence of my dear brethren, and by the cross of St. Peter and our blessed Lady Mary, that I will destroy all heretics, and, as far as in my power, I will not spare property nor person, not one excepted. I do also swear that I will assist you, my brethren, in every design against the heretics, as is so called by our holy Father the Pope; and I do further swear, that I will be ready, in twelve hours' warning, to put this, our glorious design, into execution against heretics of every sort. So help me God, by the Cross of St. Peter, and make me faithful in this obligation Amen. Isaiah, 35th c., 5th verse—"

"The eyes of the blind shall be opened and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped."

PRINTERS.—It was a Printer that took a leading part, second to none, in the formation of the American Republic. If war breaks out, the first to "sail in" is the Printer. If a new country or territory is to be settled, the Printer is one of the first on the ground. If anything daring, hazardous or beneficial is to be undertaken for the good of others, the Printer volunteers his services. It was a Printer that in the face of the murderous fire, seized the flag, and bore it at the head of the regiment till the tide of battle turned. It was a Printer that went aloft in the terrific gale and saved the ship and passengers. Printers—they are found in all stations and employments, and representing all the various characters of life, on the sea and on the land, but are never in a place more useful than when pursuing their own great and noble calling.

DUMFOUNDING.—A man of unblemished character was a candidate for a large constituency, and the following means were used to get rid of him. At a large public meeting an elector got up and said, "I demand the exercise of my right to ask that candidate a question. Will he answer me Yes or No, like an honest man? Undoubtedly I will." A most incautious promise, as the reader will guess. "Well, then," said the elector, "I ask that gentleman, who killed his washer-woman?" What was the poor man to say?—What yes or no could answer the question. He hesitated, he stammered—the meeting now was strong against him: he was hustled out of the room, and to this day he labors under the grave imputation in many people's minds, of having feloniously accelerated the death of some unfortunate, and perhaps ill-used washer-woman.

THE ARISTOCRACY OF DRESS.—"Maria," said a lady to her coloured chambermaid, "that is the third silk dress you have worn since you came to me; pray, how many do you own?" "Only seven, Miss; but I've saving my wages to buy another." "Seven! what use are seven silk dresses to you? Why, I do not own as many as that!" "Spect not, Miss," said the smiling draper; "you doesn't need 'em so much as I does. You see you quality white folks everybody knows is quality; but we bettermost kind of cullud pussions has to dress smart to 'stinguish ourselves from common niggers." So critics, who denounce the present extravagant style of dress, be lenient. And when the paraphernalia of hoops and flounces, silks, velvets, and laces is very astounding, remember that the poor folks must do something to 'stinguish them from common folks.

The marvels of chemistry are among the wonders of modern times—threatening to alter the course of commerce and to reverse the tide of human industry. She has discovered, it is said, a substitute for the cochineal insect, in a beautiful dye producible from guano. She has shown that a supply of animal food may be obtained at a cheaper rate, by simply boiling down the juices of the flesh of cattle now wasted and thrown aside in some regions, and impart the extract in a state of concentration. And she has pointed out that one of the earths which constitute the principal material of our globe contains a metal as light as glass, as malleable and ductile as copper, and as little liable to rust as silver; thus possessing properties so valuable, that when means have been found of separ-

ating it economically from its ore, it will be capable of superseding the metals in common use, and thus of rendering metallurgy an employment not only of certain districts, but of every part of the earth to which science and civilization have penetrated.

Miscellaneous Items.

The Cork Examiner, on the authority of a private letter from Rome, mentions that "the Pope has sent 2000 francs, out of his purse, towards the fund for the relief of the sufferers in India.

Miss Gardner, who was made captive by the Indians at Spirit Lake, and rescued from Inkpaducah's band, after suffering outrageous treatment, was married in August, and resides near Fort Dodge, Iowa.

A hackman (one of Mayor Wood's shoulder-bitters) was convicted in the New York Court of Sessions, on Saturday, of having struck Capt. Stone, of the steamboat "Plymouth Rock," knocked him down and kicked him savagely. Judge Russell fined him six cents. This is the same judge who some weeks since sent a boy to the State Prison for forty years for stealing a few pennies.—Cleveland Leader, 12th.

A MAN SHOT BY A WOMAN.—A married lady a Port Jervis, New York, a few days ago met a gentleman of that place who had spoken ill of her, and demanded an explanation, and, before he had time to reply, she discharged a pistol at him, the ball passing between his lips, knocking out four teeth and lodging in the roof of his mouth. She then delivered herself up to the authorities for trial.

Commenting upon the official returns lately issued by the Registrar-general of Ireland, the Derry Standard (a leading Presbyterian organ) thus sums up the result:—

"Last year the number who left Ireland, as noted in the Government returns, were 65,776, and this year there is a net increase of 6,350 emigrants. Since the 1st day of May, 1851, to the 1st of September, 1857, the collective emigration from Ireland has amounted to 910,966 persons, viz: 460,640 males, and 450,326 females or within a fraction of a total million of the Irish population.

The Irish Orange lodges have been thrown into a state of extreme excitement by the late letter of the Lord Chancellor. A great meeting of the chiefs presided over by the Earl of Enniskillen, the Grand Master, has been held in Dublin—in convulse solemn and secret. They dare the Government to expunge their names from the list of justices. Lord Danganon has spoken at Ballymena. He claims a spirit of toleration towards all sects as a distinguishing feature of the Orange body. One bit was excellent. "In times of real danger they had been proved—and well did one member of the Cabinet know this. He alluded to the noble Earl, the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. Did he not know as a notorious fact, that nine years ago, in the hour of difficulty and alarm, when he presided over the Government in Ireland, he had to call on the Orangemen for support, placing arms in their hands, and rely on them for preserving the peace and order of the country?"

On Thursday last a fast young man was most beautifully flogged by a young lady. The scene occurred on Broadway, and in open day. The lady had a most magnificent turn-out, with coachman duly liveried, &c. The carriage stopped, the lady stepped out, collared the young gentlemen, and drawing a cow-hide from the folds of her robes, applied it in gallant style, to the great amusement as well as astonishment of the crowd which immediately gathered. The young gent made prodigious efforts to escape, but the young lady held him tight, and lashed him soundly. After finishing her task, she stepped into the carriage and was driven off, while he, poor fellow, followed up by an interlocking crowd, was at length forced to retreat into a store, amid their vociferous cheers and jeers.—N. Y. Cor. St. Catherine's Journal.

Brigham Young has many children, and one of his wives is a schoolmistress to the whole. His two large houses are well furnished, and his daughters play on the piano and melodeon. He is a great lover of fruit, and a warm patron of the horticultural societies of Utah. Brigham's time is completely occupied. He rises early, and calls the whole of his family together. They sing a hymn and he prays fervently, and they then separate for the duties of the day. He takes his meals at the long table, and as he has no taste for the gastronomic refinements, his fare is simple. A bowl of bread and milk often comprises his breakfast. His next duty is to make the rounds, "to see the woman folks." To those he is cordial and kind, but no more. He is not Brigham the lover or husband, but Brigham the prophet and president. He then goes to his office, which is already besieged by visitors who have come to take his advice. Brigham is by no means a paragon of temperance. He likes a cup of good liquor now and then, as well as another man, and is sometimes seen after having taken a drop too much.