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BOBCAYGEON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 24th, 1872.

Two Dollars at the end of the year

NUMBER 24

VOLUME III.

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H. DENNIS, Agent. March 11, 1871. Orders left at the stores of Mr. A.

tended to.

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At Much Lower Prices than usual

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having made up his mind to discontinue the credit system of business. A general British America Fire and Maassortment of.

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15...... 19...... 79 " TOWNSHIP OF VERULAM. 24...... 5...........260 " 31...... 7.......200 ir 26..... 8................ 100 " 5...... 87 " E. pt. 29..... 75 " 30 10 175 " TOWNSHIP OF SOMERVILLE. Acres.

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W. 2 28..... 2..... 100 more or less Her sobs choked her utterance, though she TOWNSHIP OF EMILY. W. 3 16......12......100 "

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THE GREAT ILLUSTRATED Rural, Literary and Family Weekly.

BY D. D. T. MOORE,

Vol. XXI, for 1870, of this Famous Journal will excell in all the characteristics of a First-Class Rural, Literary, Family and Business Newspaper, combined-making it the

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The Canadian Department, lately introduced, is conducted by Rev. W. F. Clarke, of Guelph, Ont., formerly editor of the Canada

MOORE'S RURAL PATS All who cultivate Fruits, Flowers, Vegetables &c., even on a small scale, (in City, Village Dairymen, Poultry Fanciers, &c., ic is indis

Reading for all. THE RUBAL'S MARKET AND CROP REPORTS Are full and reliable. Indeed, being Abl Edited, Illustrated and Printed in Extra Style and Adapted to Country, Village and City The RURAL is the Paper for yourself, Family and Friends. It is not a monthly or a semi-GOODS! monthly, but a Large and Beautiful Illustra-

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Superior Style, each number comprising Sixteen Double Quarto Pages, (of Five Columns Each,) Finely Illustrat d, and neatly printed but on considering carefully, there was on book paper. Only \$3 a year; in clubs of ten or more, \$2.50. Canadians, 20cts. a year extra, for

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THE RURAL has always hailed from Rochester, N. Y., (the heart of a famed farming and fruit growing region wherein several of its Editors and Contributors reside,) but as its of this habitation, and described it from principal Publication Office is now in New "garret to basement." It certainly seem-York, all letters should be addressed to

D. D. T. MOORE, 41 Park Row, N. Y rine Assurance Company.

ONE OF THE OLDEST, BEST AND MOST RELIABLE COMPANIES IN THE WORLD TO INSURE IN. Having opened an office on the corner of William & John streets, I am prepared to receive applications for Insurance in the above make my family at all comfortable, I "did any harm."

GEORGE BICK, Bobcaygeon, January 2nd, 1871.

Moffatt's Hotel, (LATE BRUNKER'S) CHARLES MOFFATT - - PROPRIETOR.

THE best of Liquors and Cigars kept in stock. Every accommodation for the travelling public. First class stabling, in HUGH WORKMAN | charge of an experienced ostler. Kinmount, Sept. 26th, 1871.

Poetry.

To Trespassers. Crape on the Door. BY ALEX. B. WINGFIELD.

There's a little white cottage that stan's mang the trees,

Whaur the humming-bird comes to sip sweets Whaur the bright morning glories grow up The cold just at this season was so intense of our arrival we contrived to settle our ish's presence as a protection while she o'er the eaves, And the wee birdies nestle among the green But there something around it to day that seems sad-It hasna that look o' contentment it had ;

There is gloom wifere there used to be sur

There's crape on the door-all is silent within; There are nac merry children there makin' a uninvited guest was there! For the ane that was merriest ave o' them a' Is laid out in robes that look white as the sna' Nae step bounded freer-nae heat was mair

When the glomin' cam' round, a' his playin' was o'er-He was drowned in the burn, sae there's crape at the door.

Or pu' the wild flowers, or gang chasin' the home frie schule, For he mat them ilk day coming doon o'er

And she breathes forth a prayer for the sorrow she feeis; Her puir widowed heart has been seared to

strives, but in "ain, To stifle her grief, or her tears to restrain : Yet she lovingly nurmurs, "I winna repine; And sundry Lots in the VILLAGE of BOB- Thy will be done, Father; Thy will and not

> For I ken that the Lord has but ta'en back To dwell wi' the angels above evermore, What there's the sin nor sorrow, nor crape "household word." on the door."

Literature.

THE UNINVITED GUEST.

"I think," said my husband, one day, "that we really should do something about Georgina's education. She is really too old now to idle her time as she "Yes," I agreed: "but unless we set-

tle in a town, I do not see how we can improve her. I really dread bringing a governess to this desolate spot; she would not stay above a month." This was by no means the first conversation my husband and I had had about

the others, by letting the subject drop. However, as winter approached, we decid-My husband soon became restless; he "hated lodgings," he said, and thought Georgina, accustomed to run about the

country, would fall ill if confined to our small rooms. He would take a house: then she could play where she chose, and run up and down stairs to her heart's content, especially on wet days. Taking a house, however, is more easily accomplished in word than deed. Winter in the seasion in E-, and this, it was ments furnishing Choice and Intertaining predicted, would be an unusually good

one. Rents rose in proportion. Our peared, as usual, absorbed in thought. means were then rather straightened; not so our ideas, however. We were both fastidious, and I fear the house agent found us rather unreasonable. I got so tired of walking up and down

stairs in empty houses, and also felt so chilled, that at last I allowed George to take all the trouble of visiting and viewing those in the list sent us by Mr. Letts. When he came home, and reported what he had seen, I listened with due attention; generally some drawback.

One day, George came in with a radiant countenanaes and said : "My dear, I am sure I have found the

exact house to suit us." "Where?" was my first question. He named a dull, but aristocratic part of the city. I listened with great deference while he expatiated on the merits

next point; that also was in our favour. So it was arranged that I should accompany George next day to see it; and he politely said that my decision should be "La nuit porte conseil." In the wakeful moments of night I resolved that, if the new house was one where I could

ed unobjectionable. The rent was the

would not discourage the evident desire of George to take it." ersed it all, I said :-

ourselves here." band, "I knew what your opinion would husband again called on Mr. Letts, who, opened them, but instead of reading,

article on the chiffoniers and tables as though he had never seen them before, and fidgeted as if he was expecting some one to keep an appointment.

the afternoon he stayed with me; no old "bigotry and virthe," as Mrs. Candle has I had placed in it. When all was ended, gentleman appeared, and George was as it, from our old house, to look as home- we sent our servants to our old home; impatient as before. Three or four days like as possible. In the afternoon, George and my husband, my child and I went for his accustomed walk.

About four o'clock that day habit in- would not leave me. duced me to glance at the arm-chair. The

ed by a wondering train. Our old visitor ily:-Nac mair will he skip like a lamb o'er the did not move even to raise his head; we "Look there, mamma!" stood about him in silence; then, dismissing the rest, I kept my own maid with pointed, and saw an old gentleman seated He'll be miss'd by the bairns when they come me. MacTavish waited in the entrance in one of the arm-chairs. He seemed hall for the departure of the old gentle- seventy; his head was slightly bowed, his man; however, our watch was useless--he hands clasped, and he was apparently ab-Beside his wee coffin his poor mother kneels, disappeared as suddenly as he appeared. sorbed in thought. I gazed earnestly at When my husband returned, he found him, but could not recall his features; in the household in great agitation: no one fact, he was to me perfectly a stranger. servants to believe such nonsense, or we there, to acquaint him with his mistake. should become the laughing-stock of the With this resolution I approached and

> expiration of our lease than miss seeing | key. the "old gentleman," who was now our All in vain; he did not raise his head However, his patience was not long tried again, but was equally unsuccessful. working, Georgina seated at my feet, my had heard of lunatics eluding the vigilhusband pacing up and down the room, ance of their keepers, and entering the sweeping unconsciously the anti-macas- quite haven of a family unexpectedly. sars off the chairs and solas, catching his With this idea I took my child's hand, and foot occasionally in my dress, and stop- we left the room. ping his promenade only to examine the We entered the dining room, and I rang books and china, and lay them down the bell. not irreparable. That inspection over, to sec me?"

George walked to the window and stood there whistling. Meantime my nerves were becoming of this house?" strung to their utmost. It was almost our only child and spoiled pet; but it is a four o'clock. I watched the time-piece, fair specimen of many, and ended, like and when it pointed to four, I glanced at the chair: there was our guest! George, ed on moving into E____, and took apart- about him, and kept his back to us as he gazed from the window. My child took have been about here all the afternoon." my hand, but remained where she was; I dared not move, but counted the moments

seemed thunder-stricken; but, soon recovering his self-possession, he walked up unexpected visitor was still there. It was to and addressed our visitor. He, howev- now about four o'clock. I did not expect chus, capable of holding thirty thousand er, was not more successful than I had been; for the old gentleman neither raised his head even to glance at him, nor made the slightest movement, but ap-

ing something was wrong. An astonished circle formed around the chair, and an agreement was made in whispers that none should stir till its occupant should it was unoccupied! go. But how that came to pass was incomprehensible. He disappeared with first thought, when I began to think; for "I got myself severely injured," said he, the eyes of all our circle still fixed on him. I was wonder-stricken at first. How can I describe it? I can only say he it, evidently in fear that the chair might sink through the lowest depths of the

My husband's next proceeding was to call on Mr. Letts, the house agent, who seemed so overwhelmed with amazement that more simple people might have believed that he had never heard of such a

thing before. However, in the evening my maid went out, and in some of the shops near in, quired about the house as if she had been a stranger to it, and heard that no one stayed very long in it; some of the less cautious of the usual gossip retailers telling of an old gentlemen who had been seen in it for many years, but who never

band next morning. When we reached ding days. George fetched a doctor, and the evidence of my eyes. our destination I thought its appearance we related to him the extraordinary inciunexceptionable. When we had trav- dent that had befallen us. He readily the afternoon George insisted on remainadmitted that he had often heard the ing at home with me, but he did not do "I think we may decide on settling story, and strongly advised our breaking so with a good grace; on the contrary, he ly, found the following verdict: "We, the lease, and added that I must have a was most restless, paced up and down the the jury find that the deceased was no "I quite agree with you," said my hus- complete change of air and scene. My room, took the books from their shelves, fool." after much pressure, allowed that because threw them about, examined every little

The house-agent was silent.

passed in like manner. At last George, went out for his customery ramble : I was abroad to divert our minds, rather overseemingly convinced that Occrema and I too busy to accompany him, and Georgina strained hitherto, and endeavoured to for-Its windows are darkened-there's crape on had been mistaken, left us one afternoon appeared to think I could not arrange get our "uninvited guest of E." things without her assistance, so she We had placed our books on their

shelves; this was the finishing touch. Knowing that he had not entered the still had the last in my hand, but had room in any ordinary way, I did not like opened it, and was glancing over its con-But yesterday morn, when the sun shone sae to approach him this time. Georgina, tents. Georgina was at the centre table, perceiving him also, crept close to me, taking off the bonnet and cloak in which and we left the room. I rang the dining- her doll had accomptished her journey. In room bell for MacTavish, and he called a moment, however, I felt my gown pulthe other servants. I was first to enter led, I turned, and saw that my child had the drawing-room, and was slowly follow- crept to my side; she whispered stealth-

now doubted of an unearthly visitor. Some moments passed thus. I then For not long smayne there was chape at the George, however, ridiculed that idea, thought he must be a friend of the former laughed at my pale face, and said it would tenants of our new abode, and that it was never do to encourage or even allow our time, if he had thought to find them

neighbourhood. I begged him not to addressed him. He, however, neither leave me of an afternoon till he was con looked at me, nor appeared to have heard Through my trials are great, yet I winna com- vinced that this was no illusion. He said me speak. Thinking he might be deaf, he would sooner stay at home until the I repeated my observation in a higher

> or pay me the slightest attention. I tried this time; for the following afternoon we I now thought that my visitor must were all three in the drawing room. I was have lost his senses, and recalled all

again, but either upside down or in the "MacTavish," I asked, when the butwrong place; however, the mischief was ler came in, "has any one called to-day

"No, ma'am." "Or to inquire for the last occupants

"No, ma'am." "You are quite certain?"

"Yes, ma'am." "Will you inquire if any of the maids however, appeared to have forgotten all have opened the front door to any one?" historian, reports from Rome 384 streets,

"I wish you to inquire," I said. MacTavish went off with an injured air; till George should turn. At last he did but presently returned with ill-concealed so. Words cannot describe the amaze- triumph to say that no one except himment pictured in his countenance: he self had opened the hall-door that day. I returned to the drawing-room. Our at a time when manuscripts were rare and

my husband till five; but oh! how I wished some magnetic power could bring Presently I was struck with the recol- | ving in his gig, accompanied by his daughlection that I had neither seen nor heard ter Grace. The gig came in contact with MacTavish found some excuse to enter the drawing-room door open; this deter- a large stone, and was in danger of being the room to see the result of his master's mided me on watching for our guest's de- everturned. The father, anxious for the vigil; he approached also; the other ser. parture. With this view, I seated my safety of his child, threw her out upon a vants in a short time followed, as if guess. self near the door, and beguiled the time plot of grass, and she escaped unhurt; with my crochet. In about an hour, how- but, in attempting to jump our himself,

He certainly could not have gone to the replied the punster, "that ever I heard was and he was not. In order to certify door, or I must have seen him. I hasten himself of his absence, my husband was to ring the bell; but when MacTavish ap- cially a clergyman of the Church of Scotgoing to seat himself in the chair; but peared, I hardly knew what to say, feel- land." Georgina interposed and would not suffer | ing reluctant to let him know the strange incident till I had told my husband, so I

> "Has your master returned?" "No ma'am."

I was puzzled, but at that moment | Because, she added, artlessly, Aunt

I felt relieved on seeing my husband, prevented any explanation. and soon told him all that happened. When I saw his air of wonder, and I may say doubt, I felt sorry that, in my dred years old, went to have a pair of anxiety to avoid any foundation for exag- shoes made, remarking that he wanted gerated stories, I had not called one of them built substantial, with plenty of

Next morning passed as usual; but in did the last one!

"We are at last fortunate," we agreed there were some rumours affort, which if course he did not believe, about the house, Signing and sealing were accomplished he had let us have it as favourably for without delay. Next day we had large ourselves as possible, and somer than I laughingly reminded him that our fires lighted, and the house, which gave have anything said about it, as he put it, friend had made no promise. Evening us the idea of having been long unoc he would take it off our hands. We hopclosed in, and our party was not increased. cupied, was thoroughly aired. In a few red into an hotel till our packing was no-Next morning George went out early. days we took possession. The morning complished. My maid requested MacTav. that I was kept a prisoner at home. In furniture, and the pretty little articles of removed from the drawing room all that

ANCIENT AND MODERN WEALTH.

If now a days one is in possession of a

million of dollars he is almost worshipped. It is now supposed that the Sprague family, of khode sland, is one of the riche t in the land. They have built a monument worth \$100,000. Much is speken of the fortunes of the Astors, Vanderbilt, Stewart and Rothschilds, but all their weath lacks significance compared with the fortunes of olden times. Ptolemus Philadelphus, in Egypt, had a fortune of \$350.-000,000. Cleopatra drank a glass of wine I looked in the direction my darling in which was dissolved a pearl worth \$10 .- . 000. Stewart, in New York, built a house that cost \$500,000. What a pittance! Cicero paid \$1.500,000 for a country seat, and Messella paid \$2,000,000 for a homestead. Seneca, a philosopher like H. Greeley, was worth \$12,000,000. Tiberius left property worth \$12,000,000. Now a days every one is astonished if a man gets into bankruptcy with \$100,000. Julius Casar owed \$140,000 before he had any office. Marcus Antonius owed \$1,500,000 on his election, March 5th, and paid it off March 7th, and he afterwards cleared \$720,000,000. Now, if an entertainment cost \$1 000 it makes old people's hair stand upright! What is this to old Roman times? Æsop, the poet, paid \$400,000 for a single party. Caligula paid the same price for a supper. They drank old wine worth twenty dollars an ounce, and are reasted pigs cooked over fires made of nuts and raisins. The bedsteads of Heliogabalus were of pure silver and gold. Eighty thousand dollars a year were necessary to keep up the dignity of a Roman senator. Cicero and Poinpeius once paid a visit to Lucullus. Nobody was at home. They helped themselves, and it cost Lucullus \$4.000.

The capacity of Rome's theatres was fabulous. One wooden theatre had over 80,000 seats, and the Coliseum 87,000 seats, besides 22,000 standing places. R me had then between three and four millions of inhabitants. The Circus Maximus had room for 386,000 spectators. There were at that time nine hundred public bathing places. In the fifth century, after Rome was plundered by the Germans and the Vandals, Zacharias, a "I know they have not, ma'am, as I 80 golden statutes, 56,597 palaces, 13,052 fountains, 2.875 bronze statutes of Emperors and efficers, 22 colossal horse statutes, 41 theatres, 2,300 perfume stores, and 2,291 prisons. Thebans had paid for income duty in one year \$6,000,000. Alexandria had a library of 700,000 volumes, costly. Athens had the Theatre of Bac-

Saving Grace.-A clergyman was driever, just as I had done counting a few his great coat became entangled with the stitches, I glanced towards the armchair - carriage, by which he received considerable injury. A friend, observing him halt, "How could be have gone?" was my asked him if he had met with an accident. of 'saving grace' hurting anybody, espe-

SPARE LEGS .- A little girl was standing in the station to see her father and a genleman friend off, when she suddenly observed to her father, reterring to his "Did you not open the front door just friend, who was tall and lanky, "If the train runs off the line, and any legs must "No, ma'am; no one has passed in or be broke, I hope they'll be Mr. H.'s.' What's that for ?' said the startled H. George knocked, and MacTavish hastened Mary says you have a pair of spare legs. The ringing of the bell of the conductor

A man on the day he became one hunthe servants to witness the stranger's vis- hob-nails. The storekeeper suggested Next morning I had a severe attack of it; for though George did not absolutely that he might not live to wear such a pair neuralgia, an occasional tormentor, then refuse to believe me, he asked so many of shoes out, when the old gentleman re-In this mood I accompanied my hus- brought on by the agitation of the prece- questions that I almost began to doubt torted that he commenced this one hundred years a good deal stronger than he

A California jury, in a suicide case late-

The first game of life-Bawl.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO