

RICH AND POOR.

When God built up the dome of blue,
And portioned earth's prolific floor,
The measure of his wisdom drew
A line between the rich and poor;

Literature.

HENRY STUART; OR THE KING AND THE PUBLICAN.

BY GEORGE A. BANCROFT.

CHAPTER VII.—DAVID—LYLE THE CONSPIRACY.

That it is a most diabolical and
murderous scheme, and will certainly
bring some treasonable heads to
the block!

The York Herald,

AURORA AND RICHMOND HILL ADVOCATE AND ADVERTISER.

ALEX. SCOTT, Proprietor.

"Let Sound Reason weigh more with us than Popular Opinion."

TERMS: \$1 50 In Advance.

Vol. III. No. 16.

RICHMOND HILL, FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1861.

Whole No. 119.

ous end, yet he felt justified; inas-
much as in doing as he had done he
was being the means of rendering
abortive a foul and wickedly engen-
dered plot for the assassination of
his country's monarch. He loved
the fair Mary Elliott truly and pure-
ly; indeed, with all the wealth of
his heart's first affection, and he
hoped to yet call her his own, in holy
wedlock's bonds, in some more fortu-
nate period of the future; but yet,
for all that, he could not suffer her
parent to be instrumental, perhaps,
in being the future woe to Scotland's
loyal people.

CHAPTER IX.—EAVES-DROPPING.

Just as the glorious orb of the
God of gladness was about to sink
below the verge of the western horizon,
leaving behind its fiery red reflec-
tions, which bathed in golden light
hill and dale, valley and meadow,
lofty dome and lowly cottage, the
King of Scotland and David Lyle
left the mansion of Hugh Drummond
to repair to the lofty oak, in the
vicinity of which they were to secrete
themselves, and await the hoped for
coming of the two conspirators.

Pleasantly conversing as they
walked along side by side—the
youthful king and the peasant lad,—
not a long time elapsed ere they
reached their place of destination.
A suitable situation, where they
might elude the observation of any
one approaching, offered itself behind
some bushes, in close proximity to
the oak in question.

Patiently, for a time, the two
awaited the coming of the expected
ones. The sunset hour had
approached—it had passed—and the
gathering shades of night were fast
overshadowing the surrounding scene-
ry; and yet no sound of coming
footstep greeted their ears—no sight
of human form welcomed their eager
vision. Still longer, however, they
resolved to tarry—for much depended
upon what they might yet learn
—and they wiled away the time in
cheerful interchange of speech.

Finally, night having fairly set in,
they were upon the point of return-
ing to the mansion, thinking the two
villians had probably met elsewhere,
when an exclamation from some one
a few yards in front caused them to
remain where they were.

"These are the two," whispered
David.

"Are you sure?" asked Darnley.

"I am; it was the voice of McAl-
pine."

"Tis well; let us be silent."

David was right; it was McAl-
pine's voice they had heard, and
with him was the inn-keeper Elliott.
They were approaching the heug
tree, conversing as they came. At
length they paused near its foot.

"What think you, McAlpine?"

"I am sure, my lord, that the
first words of the inn-keeper
or as they stopped. 'Is it not a safe
place here to talk together than
at the inn, where there was as light
possibility of some one overhearing
us, even though we spoke in low
tones?'

"Perhaps so," was the return.

"There can certainly be no one near
this deserted spot; nevertheless,
I have but little to say concerning our
meeting at midnight, or the putting
to death the upstart monarch!"

"They little thought he was not
ten feet from them!"

"You are right," said Elliott;
"we must now come to some con-
clusion about the farmer boy Ains-
lie."

"Yes, his death must be brought
about without delay, whatever the
consequences may be, for the maiden
must be mine!"

"And I have already thought of a
plan."

"Indeed! what is it?"

"The next night but one from this
as you are well aware, the whole
number of the conspirators, in small
parties, set out for Edinburgh."

"Yes."

"You and me are of them, and
like them are serving the cause of
Bothwell!"

"Well."

"Why should they not serve
us?"

"They should; but what mean
you?"

"This," said Elliott. "Our party,

upon our route to the Capitol, can
counsels this way, and stop, not only
at the residence of Edward Ainslie,
but at the mansion of Hugh Drum-
mond; having put the former to
death, the maiden can then be seized,
and despite the old man or his atten-
dants, forcibly borne away!"

"This is a good idea enough," re-
sponded McAlpine, after momentary
thought; "but, after all, would it
be advisable?"

"Why not?" was the answer;
"our friends will aid us, will they
not?"

"Certainly! they will be obliged
to; and I am sure they will not
refuse if we name the matter to-
night."

"Then what better plan can there
be formed?"

"I cannot say; but will it not rather
retard than help my cause with the
maiden? and with—"

"Her golden guineas and her nu-
merous acres, you would say?"

"I would?"

"No, it would not! Look at the
matter as you will, you never can
get the maiden's hand by quiet means
if Ainslie were dead, there are scores
of others to whom she would give
her hand before yourself!"

"You are complimentary."

"But I speak the truth. You can
only win her by forcing her to an
union; and, if you do that, you may
eventually obtain all that you desire.
What better plan, then, than the one
I name?"

"We may not be able to form a
better one," McAlpine returned,
"but let us see what we will adopt it."

"Very well," said Elliott; "at our
meeting to-night we will broach the
matter, that it may be fully under-
stood in time. But tell me, when
the maiden is in our power what do
you propose?"

"As soon as a priest can be found
that will, for an equivalent in gold,
and without asking needless question-
tie the gordian knot, to make her se-
curely mine," was the answer given.

"I will neither give her time for
thought, or vain regret, or hope of
rescue, but will make her a wife, if
possible, ere an hour hath passed
after I first see her!"

"Despite of all resistance?"

"Yes."

"Tis well, if our followers fully
agree with our plan."

"They must do so; I am resolved
upon it. I tell you, Elliott, they will
not dare to thwart me."

"Unless they take your life and
also mine."

"But we need not fear. They
will not go to extreme measures,
even if they oppose it. I rather
think, however, the proposal will
jump with their humor."

"And so think I."

In earnest discourse unimportant
however to our narrative, the two
sometimes longer tarried; and when
they had fully discussed everything
of importance to themselves, Elliott
said—

"But come, McAlpine, let us now
return to the inn. Time is passing,
and we must make preparations for
our midnight meeting."

"Which will avail you nothing,"
said Darnley, sotto voce, in his place
of secretion, "for we know all, and
can fulfil our purpose!"

At this moment David, in making
a step to change his position, trod
upon a dry twig, which cracked be-
neath his foot, and attracted the at-
tention of McAlpine.

"Ah! what was that!" he exclaim-
ed with a start.

"What?" asked Elliott.

"That noise!"

"I heard nothing, unless it was
the rustling of the limbs above us."

"It sounded like the breaking of a
twig beneath the tread of some per-
son."

"Pshaw! 'twas nothing."

"At all events let us away to the
inn; we may have been overheard."

"It is by no means probable; but,
come!"

much to do, and your services will
be required."

"Your majesty's wishes shall be
obeyed. I am ready to do anything
for the advancement of the king of
Scotland, and for the downfall of his
enemies!"

The two hastily directed their
steps toward the mansion, where in
less than a quarter of an hour they
arrived. Briefly the two related the
important facts they had gleaned,
and great was the surprise of their
listeners at all that was told of the
turpitude of the miscreants, Elliott
and McAlpine. The king, hastily
writing two missives upon parch-
ment, one to the Queen, the other
to Lord Lumley, gave them to Ed-
ward Ainslie, and bade him and Da-
vie, without loss of time, ride direct
to Edinburgh, and go to the palace
and deliver them. "The one to the
queen simply told where he (the
king) then was, and what he was
doing; while the one to Lord Lum-
ley bade that nobleman immediately
repair to him, with a hundred moun-
ted men."

Two steeds were quickly capri-
voned, and when the two young men
had bade the household adieu they
left the dwelling, and jumped into
their saddles. With some further
verbal instructions from the king,
and a request that Lumley should be
told not to let his detachment enter
the neighborhood before the suc-
ceeding night, and then only in
small parties to approach the man-
sion, the two struck the spurs in
their horses' flanks and galloped
swiftly away.

After their departure, Darnley and
the rest, all of whom had come
from the mansion to see the two
young men start away, again enter-
ed; and when they had become
again seated a desultory conversa-
tion took place. Darnley, for a
time, discoursed with the young
maiden, and learned from her not
only the history of her love for Ed-
ward, but more particular accounts
of the actions of McAlpine and of
Elliott, all of which were verified by
McDougall, whose previous acts of
evil also were commented on.

Further, interesting recollections of
David and Mary Elliott were dis-
cussed, with other matters of equal
importance. At an early hour all
retired, to dream perhaps of the
eventful news of the day, and to
hope that the success of their pre-
sent endeavors might not be frustra-
ted.

CHAPTER X.—MOVING AND REMOVING.

In the meantime, Edward and David
swiftly rode on in the direction of
Edinburgh, the night being dark and
without a star, and the road they
were travelling a wild and lonely
one. Half way on their journey
they stopped at an inn, where they
refreshed themselves and horses,
and then again pushed on. Just as
the day was dawning they rode into
Scotland's fair capital; and their
business being urgent, they waited
not long ere they sought the palace
of the queen.

An hour afterwards the two parch-
ments were placed in the hands of
the queen and of Lumley; and, when
the latter had an interview with
Mary, an hundred stalwart Scots
were placed under Lumley's com-
mand. Before the hour of eleven
in the forenoon, with Edward and
David, they were on the route to
Drummond's mansion. Suffice it to
say that just after night had again
set in they began to arrive in parties
of eight or ten, and at short inter-
vals, at the mansion; and, as they
came, they were cordially received
by Hugh and their king.

The mansion of the rich Scottish
gentleman was large and the grounds
and outbuildings extensive. Conse-
quently ample provision was made
for the men, both as regarded their
quarters and their food; for it was
necessary they should tarry there,
and unknown to the nearest neigh-
bors, all of the next day and prob-
ably the greater part of the succeed-
ing evening. Indeed every caution
was used, that the conspirators should
suspect nothing. Further, Darnley,
in his missive to the queen, had de-
sired to give it out that he was to
return to the palace that day, in case
any agent of the conspirators should
report to them his absence, and cause
them to postpone their proceedings.

The night and the next day pass-
ed away, and no one knew of the
large company that was being en-
tertained at Drummond mansion.
Resolving that the breaking up of
the daring and dangerous conspiracy
should be full and effective, and with

the hope that every one connected
with it might be captured, just as
night had about appeared, Darnley
commenced making his final disposi-
tions for the discomfiture and defeat
of his ruthless and villainous ene-
mies.

It may be possible that the con-
spirators will conclude to put off this
business of McAlpine and Elliott,"
he said to Drummond. "If so, when
they have congregated to night they
will probably proceed direct to Holy-
rood. At least I will provide for
such a contingency by sending half
of our men on the route they will
probably take to the capital; and,
if they meet, the conspirators may
easily be taken, especially if com-
pletely surprised."

"But if they should neither come
here, or be intercepted on their route
to Edinburgh, what then?" asked
Hugh.

"Why, it will be no fault of ours,"
said Darnley; "we shall only fail in
making them prisoners. The king is
here, and in safety! They will
not find him at the palace; they can
be able to effect nothing."

"True enough," replied Drummond;
"we must trust to the chapter of
events. However, all may be as we
wish."

"I doubt not it will," the king an-
swered. "McAlpine and the hand-
lord will probably have their say,
and all come this route."

"They will, however, be dissa-
pointed regarding Edward, here.
His parents are absent, and he is
with us. They will find his home
deserted!"

"And their prey beyond their
reach!"

To be concluded in our next.

TO OBTAIN WEIGHT OF LIVE CATTLE.

Experienced drovers and butchers
are in the habit of buying cattle, esti-
mating their weight on foot. From
long observation and practice they
are enabled to come very nearly to
the actual weight of an animal;
while the less experienced farmer al-
ways stands the greatest chance to
get the worst of the bargain. To
such we would recommend the fol-
lowing rule to ascertain the weight of
cattle, which is said to approach
very nearly the truth in most cases.
The proof of this to the satisfaction
of any farmer, is easily determined
at most of the annual fairs where
scales are erected, and at numerous
other points in the country.

RULE.—Take a string, put it
around the beast, stand square just
behind the shoulder blade, measure
on a rule the feet and inches the ani-
mal is in circumference; this is
called the girth; then with the
string measure from bone of tail,
which plumbs the line with hinder
part of the buttock; direct the line
along the back to the fore part of
the shoulder blade; take the dimen-
sions on the foot rule as before,
which is the length, and work the
figures in the following manner;
girth of the animal, say six feet four
inches, length five feet three inches,
which, multiplied together, makes
thirty-one square superficial feet,
and that multiplied by 23 (the num-
ber of pounds allowed to each super-
ficial foot of cattle, measuring less
than seven and more than five
feet in girth) makes seven hundred
and thirteen pounds. When the
animal measures less than nine and
more than seven feet in girth,
thirty-one is the number of pounds
to each superficial foot.

Again, suppose a pig or any
small beast should measure two feet
in girth and two along the back—
multiplied by eleven, the number
of pounds allowed to each square
foot of cattle measuring less than
three feet in girth, makes forty-four
pounds. Again, suppose a calf, a
sheep, &c., should measure four feet
six inches in girth, and three feet
nine inches in length, which multi-
plied by sixteen, the number of
pounds to cattle measuring less
than five and more than three feet
in girth, makes two hundred and
forty pounds. The dimensions of
girth and length of horned cattle,
sheep, calves and hogs may be ex-
actly taken in this way, as it is all
that is necessary for any computa-
tion or any valuation of stock, and
will answer exactly to the four
quarters, suking offal. The rule
is so simple that any man with a
bit of chalk can work it out. Much
is often lost to farmers by mere
guess work of the weight of stock,
and this plain rule is well worth
their attention.—Valley Farmer.

'TIS A FEARFUL THING TO LIVE.

We frequently hear persons re-
mark that it is a fearful thing to die;
but seldom do we hear them say 'tis
a fearful thing to live. It may be a
fearful thing to die (certainly a solem-
n one), but to me it seems more
solemn, more fearful, to live. That
is a solemn hour when we gaze upon
the pallid cheek of a loved and dy-
ing one—when we feel the last
pressure of those lips upon ours—
when the last farewell is faintly
whispered—and to the dying one it
may be solemn to leave earth and
its loved objects, and to enter the
'dread unknown'; but surely one
need not fear to die who has thought,
spoken and acted in the fear of God,
framing all his actions with that
great day in view, when all deci-
sions must remain as they are
made; when every secret shall be
revealed, all mysteries solved, no-
thing concealed. To one who has
thus lived, dying can only be like
"Wrapping down the drapery of his couch about
him,
And lying down to pleasant dreams."

But Life! O, Life! what is it to
live? Not merely to eat, drink and
sleep—it is to love, to rejoice, to
mourn, to feel the keenest sorrows,
to know the greatest pleasures

"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts,
not in words;
In feelings, not in figures on a dial."

Man dies, but his influence lives;
it ceases not with the pulsations of
his heart, but shall live and be felt
even when he is forgotten. This
makes it a solemn, yes, a fearful
thing to live. O, who does not
shudder at the thought of exerting
an influence which shall tell favor-
ably upon an undying soul through
all eternity?

Prof. Hitchcock, in his chapter on
the 'Telegraph System of the Univer-
se,' introduces the remarkable
theory, that our words, our actions,
even our very thoughts, make an
indebted impression upon the uni-
verse; that 'not a word has ever
escaped from mortal lips, but it is
registered indelibly upon the atmos-
phere we breathe.' Whether this
be true or not, it is certain that we
all have an influence, and that this
influence is continually exerted for
good or ill upon all around us.—
Knowing this, how cautiously should
we tread life's pathway; ever keep-
ing a sentinel at the door of our
mind, that no evil thought enter,
and at our mouth, that no evil
word go out.—Moore's Rural New
Yorker.

WHAT KNOWLEDGE IS MOST WORTH.

In Herbert Spencer's es-
says on education, we find the fol-
lowing paragraph on the utility of
practical science:—"A grounding in
science is of great importance, both
because it prepares for all this and
because rational knowledge has an
immense superiority over empirical
knowledge. Moreover, not only is
it that scientific culture is requisite
for each, that he may understand
the how and the why of the things
and processes with which he is con-
cerned as maker or distributor; but
it is often of much moment that he
should understand the how and the
why of various other things and
processes. In this age of joint stock
undertakings, nearly every man
above the laborer is interested as
capitalist in some other occupation
than his own; and, as thus interest-
ed, his profit or loss often depends on
his knowledge of the science bear-
ing on his other occupation. Here
is a mine, in the sinking of which
many shareholders ruined them-
selves from not knowing that a cer-
tain fossil belonged to the old red
sandstone, below which no coal is
found. Not many years ago, \$30,000
was lost in the prosecution of a
scheme for collecting the alcohol
that distill from bread in baking;
all of which would have saved to the
subscribers had they known that less
than a hundredth part by weight of
the flour is lost in fermentation.—
Numerous attempts have been made
to construct electro-magnetic en-
gines, in the hope of superseding
steam; but had those who supplied
the money understood the general
law of the correlation and equiva-
lence of forces, they might have had
better balances at their bankers.
Daily are men induced to aid in
carrying out inventions which a mere
tyro in science could show to be
futile. Scarcely a locality but has
its history of fortunes thrown away
over some impossible project."

WHEN IS DEATH BEAU- TIFUL.

Is it when he rudely snatches from
a mother's tender care her infant
treasure? when his cold arms wind
round the tiny form, and his marble
fingers have sealed the parting lips?

Is it when he steals amid a youth-
ful circle, whose every thought is
happiness, and whose sunny sky has
never been overshadowed by a
cloud? When he sets his seal upon
the brightest there; severing the
golden links of the chain that friend-
ship had woven, and regardless of
the hearts from whose inmost depths
he heard the cry, 'Oh, Death! not
yet, not yet!' he holds the fairest of
the band to his icy breast, shouting,
'I have chosen thee, thou art mine!—
is death beautiful then?

Or is it when he approaches the
trembling form of an aged man,
whose whitened locks tell that the
snows of many winters have cov-
ered the earth since his frail bark
commenced its weary journey o'er
the 'Sea of Life'? Swiftly his years
have fled. One by one the ties
which bound him to earth have been
broken, and he only waits now for
the lamp of an angel to guide his
way through the dark valley, ere he
closes his eyes upon the sorrows of
earth.

I stood by the bedside of an aged
man. I heard him say that a voice
was calling him 'Home.' I saw his
look of happiness as the Angel of
Death hovered over him. And I
watched the holy calm that settled
on his features, as his spirit left this
changing world. I knew 'twas for a
purer, brighter one, his 'passing
away' was so quiet, so peacefully
calm.

Yet the beauty of Death was not
there.

I entered a youthful company of
the fairest and loveliest of earth. I
heard their joyous laughter, and be-
held the beaming light that sparkled
in each eye. All was such perfect
harmony, such perfect happiness.—
But such happiness is not for earth.
A deep, dark cloud was about to
spread its blackness over each
heart.

I watched the King of Terror
break amid the joyous circle, and I
beheld the fairest of the band drop
like a fading flower at his presence.
I saw him steal the roses from her
cheek, and dim the lustre of her
eye; and heard the cry of anguish,
as the things of earth were fading
from her vision. I watched the
struggle between Life and Death,
and trembled when Death gained
the victory. Fearful is thy victory,
O Death, to the unprepared child of
earth.

I looked upon a smiling babe, as it
lay in its cradle bed; the light of
life was dancing in its eye, and the
smile of innocence wreathed its sin-
less lips. Methought, can such
purity, such loveliness be for earth?
Ah, no! Even then I heard the
rustling of angel's wings, and the
silvery music of their voices.—

"Too lovely for earth," sang the angel band,
As they gazed from the beautiful spirit-land;
"Too lovely for earth; we will beckon thee
here."

Oh, do not detain her, for angels are near."

Then I saw one of 'Heaven's shin-
ing ones' stoop and pluck the fair
lily from earth's flower garden;
but I could not weep, for I knew
'twas to fill a garland which angels
were weaving to deck the throne of
God.

It was beautiful to see the little
waxen form, in the whiteness and
stillness of that deep, deep sleep. The
little hands clasped lovingly over
the guileless breast, the pure brow
unclouded by the shadow of a sin,
and the sweet lips smiling as if in
life.

O Death, when dost thou visit earth
How beautiful thou art!

"Mister, how do you sell your beef this
morning?" "Why, fourteen cents a pound,
how much will you have?" "Fourteen
cents, eh? Have you got a heart?"
"No, just sold it." "Well, I just knowed
you couldn't have a heart to ax fourteen
cents for beef."

WATCHING HIS TURN.—A clergyman
had come to preach a charity sermon,
and the clerk was assisting him to robe before
the service commenced, when he said to
him—

"Please, sir, I am deaf."

"Indeed, my good man," said the cler-
gyman, "then how do you manage to fol-
low me through the service?"

"Why, sir, I look up, and when you
shuts your mouth, I opens mine."

There is something very conducive to
longevity in holding office. To make a
man live till eighty, all that is necessary is
to give him a salary of ten thousand a year.

A woman appeared in the Court of Loui-
siana, recently, to be appointed guardian
for her child, when the following colloquy
ensued: "What estate has your child?"

"Plaze yer honor, I don't understand you,
Judge."—"I say, what has your child got?"

"Chills and fever, plaze yer honor."

THE CREDIT SYSTEM.—A beautiful
girl stepped into a shop to buy a pair of
mitts.

"How much are they?"

"Why, said the gallant but impudent
clerk, lost in gazing upon her sparkling
eyes and ruby lips, "you shall have them
for a kiss."

"Very well," said the lady, pocketing
the mitts, while her eyes spoke daggers;
"as I see you give credit here, charge it on
your books, and let me know when you
collect it;" and she hastily stepped out.