MAN AN

man. The first may as an estate devote commanded the father

ate the ground. T.

VOL. XI.

CARLETON PLACE, C

W., FEBRUARY 6, 1861.

The Carleton Place Herald, S PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING AT CARLETON PLACE, BY JAMES POOLE.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Only One Dollar a Year.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the Six likes and under first inaction, 70 cents and 20 cents each subsequent insertion; six to ten lines, first insertion, \$1,00, and 30 cents each subsequent insertion; above ten lines, 10 cents per line for the first insertion; and 3 cents a line for each subsequent insertion. The number of lines in an advertisement to be ascertained by the space which it occupies in a column. Advertisements without specific directions inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

HAIRTODGER'S TRIALS:

The Result of Suspicion. BY W. O. EATON,

14.1

V

S

OK

*

"I wonder who took that clothes-line?" thought Nicholas Hairtodger, as he lay in bed one morning at home, in the rural little town of Springford. "There must be thieves about. I have felt uncommonly suspicious of late, about something; and I know that very soon. I have felt distressed to my stomach. Mrs Hairtodger says I am too nervous suspicious—the old story. But I know I am not. Nobody can be depended upon, now-a-days. I never had a presentiment but what it turned out to be something, if I kept a good look-out I heard Smith say, last evening, distinctly, when I was in his grocery, that somebody had taken a new clothes-line out of his shop. It has worried me not a little. I have dreamed of nothing but ropes all night; and twice I felt a strangling sensation, as if I was going to be hung. ling sensation, as if I was going to be hung. I sha'n't rest till I find out who has got that I sha'n't rest till I find out who has got that clothes-line. I will get up and go out, and look in people's yards, and see if I can see it. It's a good drying-day, and, no doubt, plenty of clothes out drying; for though yesterday was washing-day, it rained hard. If people will thieve," continued he, drawing on his boots, "they must expect to get found out. Somebody might steal our clothes-line." Hairtodger's naturally-staring eyes stared wilder; his short, bristly hair seemed to stand more than usually erect; his short breathing grew stronger; his fingers fidgeted more; his long, peaked, prying nose looked more penetrating than ever; and it snuffled more often, as if it scented a great discovery.

He was known for an alarmist, all the

But I'll let Smith look after his own clothesline. It's none of my business."

It was a hot day. Hairtodger felt badly.
He concluded to take a ramble out of town and among the shady woods, to calm his perturbed spirit, and try and forget the bull-dog and the mortification. He did go out. He did rumble in and out of the woods till near todger.

'Ow! Murder! O God!" sereamed Hairtodger.

thought he. He was missing his dinner! He was on his way back. He met a tall stranger enveloped in an ample cloak. Under the cloak was a bundle—of something. "I never saw this man before. I wonder what he has got in that bundle. Cloak on,

on a hot day. Something mysterious about that. Boot dusty. Evidently a traveller—perhaps a robber. Been several burglaries of late. Perhaps he has got that clothes-line. I wish I could find out. 'Pears to me he

"How do you do?" said the stranger,
"How do you do? Pooty warm."
"Rather. Do you know where there's a
spring near here? I'm very thirsty."
"You'll find one in the first woods, on the
hill, at the bend of the road."

Thank you. Mean to have lunch in the

the same it to be a

Here goes!"

And raising, he walked slowly and softly down the hill, avoiding the dry twigs, and seized the bundle.

He had walked far

The man still snored. He had walked far. On opening the bundle, Hairtodger was sappointed. All that he found was: an disappointed. All that he found was: an old shaving apparatus; a crust of bread and rind of cheese; a ragged cravat; a pair of socks, and old almanac, a broken comb, and

a dirty shirt and collar.

"Darn!" said he, spitefully, as he was on the point of tying up the bundle again.—
But the owner saved him that trouble. The involuntary exclamation awake him. He involuntary exclamation awoke him. He perceived Hairtodger, much to his surprise and wrath, rose, and grabbed him by the collar; and after a few brief questions and fierce curses, illustrated with divers pushes and sundry punches in the back and ribs, kicked him down the hill and let him go.—
"That's twice I've missed it, to-day," groaned the suspicious Hairtodger, hastening home to dinner. "I shouldn't wonder

if that fellow was a pirate. He hasn't got the clothes-line, but he'll get a rope one of these days, that's certain.'

"Possibly my presentiment didn't refer to Smith's clothes-line, but to something else," thought he, as he sat at a window in the afternoon, watching everybody that passed in the road. "Hello! What's Mrs Hunter's little boy got in his mouth and hand, there A toy trumpet, and—is that a sarse-pan?—
A new one? When did he get them?—
Mrs Hunter can't afford to buy a new pan. Her husband is only a common sailor, and has gone to sea. Now how on earth did she raise money enough to buy that—and a new trumpet for Pete? How did she get so much money? I've suspected that woman to be no better than she should be, for some time

"What a nice mother! And what is this? A sarse-pan?

"No It's to stew some oysters in. Man give her the money, and I boughted it.— Toot-toot-toot ! And the child went home and told his mo-

ther what the man had said to him "The old weasel !" exclaimed Mrs Hunter, to her brother, who was paying her a visit after a long absence. "That man's nose is was known for an alarmist, all the in everybody's business; and he must needs over, and his consultations with every.

without waking him, I might find out something I don't want people to think I am suspicious for nothing. I'll try it, hit or miss. Hasn't been emptied for nothing.

hasn't been emptied for nothing.

"Let me see—three phials this week, the apothecary, pretending to recollect. believe Susan Flam bought one—" "Got into a scrape and wants to die !"
"Israel Prangs another—"
"Going to fail in business, and perhaps dead in the woods by this time."
"And old Mrs Flatch, another."

"The crazy old jade! Always wandering around, and wandering in her mind. Might

"Why don't you go to their houses and inquire, Mr Hairtodger? You may save life. I can't spare the time. I think those three bought laudanum; but mind, I won't be sure."

be sure."

"Flam, Prangs, Flatch," repeated Hairtodger, hurrying to their several homes, and
making known the object of his agitated
visit—and asking all who listened to him to
smell of the phial.

"My darter an't such a fool as you think
her to be," cried her mother, insulted at
Hairtodger's insinuation. "Clear out."

When he explained the reason of his susprinciple to Prangs Prangs told him to go the picion to Prangs, Prangs told him to go the
—apothecary's, and get a dose of laudanum

But old Mrs Flatch seized a mop and mop-ped him out of her little house, at the bare hint that she was so wicked as to attempt her recious life, "which God had gi'n to her." And away went the thrice discomfited Hairtodger, after smashing the luckless phial

against a tree. This is pooty treatment for good intentions," grumbled he. I am convinced that somebody has been taking too much. Now I hope so, at any rate; and I hope it's the one that's got the most friends and relations, so that this devilish town will be put into the

"Do lay still, Nick."

He wouldn't. He hopped out of bed, and dressed himself, quickly.

"The Lord deliver me from husband," moaned she. "You are the most unaccountable creature that ever lived. Oh,

for a little rest on earth." I hear a most unaccountable and I'm determined to find out what's the cause, if it is one o'clock, A. M.'

"What! is it one o'clock, A. M?"
"It is just one o'clock, A. M." And out

The man bowed, passed, and was soon out of sight.

"I'll follow that fellow. I'll cross lots and get upon the hill in the woods, just above the princip and sees what it is he is hiding an agreement of the hard of a new particular of the hill interest the head of a new particular of the head of most of the property of most in the woods, just and sees what it is he is hiding an agreement of the head of a new particular of the head of most of the particular of the head of most of the particular of the head of most of the particular of the head of a new particular of the head of a new particular of the head of a new particular of the head of most of the particular of the head of the

CARELESS PEOPLE. ons of the earth

depend on its support. It is oad shouldered, ed, that spreads the world is fed. ould nearly, if not nations of the "old excuse men from rime. It is a sin to ndolence are as closely

act. While his feet are on the earth, his thoughts may be among the stars. Let us for a moment glance at this miracle of created intelligence. The fox has his den, the bird her nest, the bee its comb, the ant its hill, but man has not "where to lay his head;" the birds, beasts, and insects seem to be better clad and better furnished with

"He put his acorn helmet on,
It was plumed of the silk of the this le down;
The corselet plate that guarded his breast,
Was once the wild bees golden rest;
His cloak of a thousand mingled dyes,
Was formed of the wings of butterflies;
His shield was the shell of a lady bug green,

Stude of gold on a ground of green,
And quivering lance which he brandished bright,
Was the sting of a wasp he had slain in fight." Man has a delicate, sensitive organization noney? I've suspected that would be for some time back. I'll go out and cross-examine the little boy."

Out he went, glancing at Mrs Hunter's windows, at no great distance off, to see that she was not looking.

What a nice trumpet midnight he heard an unusual kicking and is inspired in the breast of man—the idea he idea he ment is inspired in the breast of man—the emotion becomes an idea, the idea becomes a fact. He finds quarries of granite, mines of iron, and forests of wood, and with the abundant materials he builds his Broadthe abundant materials he builds his Broad-way and Fifth Avenue. The waters un-winding from their spoils of hills and rooks turn ten thousand iron fingers that twist the fleece of the sheep into garments for him. Leather, wool, hair, silk, and cotton are fashioned into sheaths for his protection, and he continues to improve in education.

And the smiled, invitingly.

The man looked colomn.

"An you're seen me with it, it's no use to those the more free with each other. Hope it's conceal if from you. It's here, under this post to drink. Oh! the drunkard. I hope it's something strong, for ill make you may see."

"I remise—on my honor!" overded that the more free with each other. Hope it's concel in from you may see."

"I promise—on my honor!" overded Harier that in the could be trained that the said him to the skin, drench in the colog." ("Ill also soon as I find out," or with the man had been an all the said in the stable, for the purpose of the conce in I"

"There was no answer. The cavesdropper in the couldn't see distinctly, so he must have suspected that the stable in the stable, for the purpose of the project the said of the stable in the stable, for the purpose of the project the said of the stable, for the purpose of the project that the said of the said of

ties." Children are expected to be rattle-brained and careless; but for their fathers and mothers, there is NO excuse!

Only the other day our nerves were worked up to explosion point by an account of a perilous surgical operation, by which a woman's traches was opened to remove a silver dime which had lodged there. And how dime which had lodged there. And how on earth did a silver dime ever get into a woman's wind-pipe? Simply because she was careless, and laughed, with her mouth full of small coins. Was there no other place where she could keep three-cent pieces? We no feel sorry for a creeping baby, when it gets hold of the bars of the grate by mistake, or cuts its fingers, or bumps its head, but for grown people who suffer from their own recklessness, we have very little patience!

pecting our sympathy, when a sudden sneeze or an unexpected cough imperils her life? What is the use of a man's balancing himself on an oscillating chair instead of sitting up straight, like a Christian? Are we expected to find vinegar and brown paper for the contusion on the back of his head, when finally he comes down with a crash (and

serves him right!)?
What is the use of a woman's picking her ears with a long knitting-needle, as half the women do, when a child running against her would send the instrument three inches into her brain, if she has got any?

What is the use of a man's handling a coaded gun as though it were a broom-handle, and then accusing Providence because the charge goes into his hand or foot, as he night have known it would? What is the use of a woman's buying ar

senic to poison rats, and putting it just where the children will be sure to get at it?— What does she suppose her reties were given to her for? What is the use of leaving children to play by themselves in a room where there is fire.

us chimney until "to-morrow?"

What is the use of endangering life by the use of the fiend camphene, as long as anything else will give light? Those who per sist in this practice must have a greater fancy for being burned to death than the rest of

In short, what is the use of careless people?

Children hunger perpetually for new ideas, ation, and the most pleasant way of reception is by the voice and the ear, not the eye and the

He was hover for an alumina, in the town over, and his consultations with every and the consultations with every Hardward and the consultations with every and people in terms.

**Similar and that he'd but one, "press" assumed in the law of the consultation with the mediting with it. but the mediting with the mediting with it. but the mediting with it. but the was a subject to the mediting with the mediting w

own good anguish is intolerable.

A negro endeavored the other day to kiss a white woman in Montreel, named Anna a white woman in Montreel, however, and Bridget Cummins, a married momen, died

A NORTHERN CONFEDERATION. The evident determi has given a new turn to the discussion, and has compelled Northern journalists and politicians to consider secriously the question of two distinct confederacies, instead of one. Before the advent of the new Administration on the 4th of March next, eight or ten Southern States will have resolved themselves out of the Union, will have formed an alliance offensive and defensive with each other against the Federal Government at the resolvent of the union of the discussion, and ingwood. The oil a rings in Enniskiller Township, and in the vicinity of Bothwell Township, and in the vicinity of Bothwell on the Great Western road are yielding large by of Canada oil, which, after being distilled at a heat of five hundred to see but dred and fifty degrees, burns brightly, we stinks awfully. If it could be effectually deodernized, it would be of wealth to Canada. Washington, and will have organized a large military force capable of defending themselves against an attack from federal troops. They will be in possession of all the forts, arsenals, and other public property lying within their boundaries, except, perhaps, gress of the revolution to this point may now be regarded as inevitable. Mr. Buchanan will not use coercion unless he is compelled by an aggressive movement on the part of the South. The seizure of forts,

&c., he does not deem aggression. Thus the South will have ample time to complete the secession arrangements, and prepare for a struggle, if Mr. Lincoln and his Republican Cabinet shall attempt to "enforce the By a prompt, bold Andrew Jackson policy, South Carolina might have been reduced to subjection, and secession nipped in duced to subjection, and secession nipped in the bud. But traitors and sympathizers ruled at Washington; the movement was aided and encouraged where it ought to have been combatted; It got head, has involved the whole South in its wild whirl, and now nothing but a long, bloody, expensive, conquering war, can turn back the revolution and re-establish the federal author-

volution and re-establish the federal authority. And as we pointed out some time ago the important, the difficult, the grave question, upon which every thinking man in the Union must now be pondering, is:—Will such a contest pay?—will victor or defeat bring the greater trouble? Will not the bring the greater trouble? Will not the present constitution be destroyed in either case? The ancient Greek Republic fell when one or two of the States conquered the rest. A partnership is desolved ipso facto if one half of the partners go to law with the rest. So to the Union of the States. no equal terms, each having immunities of its own, as against its confederates, is destroyed, and though the federal power might be continued, the independence of the States, their freedom of action as separate sovereignities, would be at an end. The central government, having conquered by force of government, having conquered by force of debentures, and they are not only paying up

Counterfeit coin in large quantities is now in circulation in and around Ellenville, Ulster County, New York. Indeed, to such an extent is its circulation carried, that it is be-

in Hamilton on Saturday last, from an over-dose of whiskey: Verdict of jury;—"That deceased had died of suffocation, white lying on her face in a state of intoxication."

No. 22 MISCELLANEOUS

COAL OIL IN CANADA .- The Shale Oil orks at Collingwood are at length in open ation, and notwi of the co. neern, and the doubt that was felt that it would succeed, it is now manufacturing good illum inating oil made from the shale at the base of the mountain near Colshale at the base of the mountain near Coringwood. The oil a rrings in Enniskillen Township, and in the vic. inity of Bothwell on the Great Western road are yielding largely of Canada oil, which, after being distilled at a heat of five hundred to see but

Mr Burritt, of Lower Pilkington, while Mr Burritt, of Lower Pilkington, while on the road between Morriston and Aberfoyle on Thursday last, was robbed of the sum of \$55 in bills. The robbery it is supposed was committed by a man, who about the same time was sporting himself about Morriston, freely patronizing the taverns, and rigging himself out in good clothes. When taking into custody the man was so drunk that he had to be carried on a hand-sled.

The Haldimand Tribune says:—"We are sorry to learn that Mr Harcourt, M. P. P., sustained a severe accident last week. A short time since Mr H. received a kick from a horse on the hand, which broke one of the bones. On Thursday last he was driving in his cutter, near Middleport, when his horse took fright and ran away, throwing him out and seriously injuring his disabled hand."

A farmer from Beverly whilst in Hamilton on Saturday last, with a load of wood, had his ear bitten off by one of his horses. Be-

the interest on them regularly, but they "are buying up their own debentures" with a Sinking Fund!"

The people of Sault Ste. Marie, and the whole Lake Superior region, were nearly forty days without a mail, getting none from November 12th until December 18th, when they heard of Lincoln's election after it had gone to Puget's Sound and come back again.

The Sherbrooke Gazette gives the following account of an awful sudden death:—We learn that on Monday, last week, a man at Island Pond was attending a steam sawing machine, used for cutting the Grand Trunk wood, when the saw suddenly broke and a piece of it was driven quite through his heart, killing him instantly." heart, killing him instantly."

A company has lately been formed at Syracuse, N. Y., for the purpose of organizing a system of steam tugs, to be used on the Eric Canal during the coming season. The company proposes to build twenty or thirty of these diminutive steamers, each of which shall be capable of dragging from four to six canal boats, at a speed much exceeding that commonly attained by horses:

Mr. R. Thoroughgood, of the Simcoe News was thrown from a cutter on Sunday week. his shoulder was dislocated and he was severely bruised in several parts of his body

An extra of the Canada Gazette is issued containing a proclamation announcing that the consolidaed statues for Lower Canada will come into force on the 31st January,

The proprietors of the *Times* have, it is stated, settled a handsome pension on Mrs. Bowlby, the widow of the late special correspondent in China. The congregation of the Rev. J. J. Hinoks Episcopalian Minister of Exeter, have pre-sented him with a cutter, harness, and robes,

Two boys were driving on Friday along the Waterdown and Hamilton road, when a tree fell upon the horse, killing him instantly. The boys had a very narrow escape. The horse belonged to Mr. Sullivan, of East Flamboro, and was a valuable animal

The number of fires in Quebec last year were 56. Property destroyed valued at \$60,256. Insurance \$ 202,992. The English papers, by the Niagara, contained a report of the elevation of Lord Elgin to a Marquisate.

By the late arrivals we learn that Russia has succeeded in getting her right to the en-tire valley of the Amoor recognized by the

A wag seeing a lady at a party with a very low-necked dress and bare arms, expressed his admiration by saying she outstripped the whole party.

Some delightfully innocent individual advertises in one of the Philadelphia papers for a "neat and obliging young woman" to assume the "duties of his household."

9 o'clock on Thursday morning; the younger is in a fair way of recovery.

Mr Phelps, a single manufacturer of Ridgetown, together with a hired man, went into his factory on the 4th inst., and after tying down the safety-valve, got on a great head of steam, so much so as to burst the boiler, together with a hired man to that extent as to cause ing the hired man to that extent as to cause his death in six hours afterwards. Mr Phelps himself is so badly injured as to leave but faint hopes of his recovery.—So says the Guelph Herald.

Counterfeit coin in large quantities is now in circulation in and around Ellenville, Ulster County, New York. Indeed, to such an extent is its circulation carried, that it is be-

The crop of figs has been this year very abundant in Turkey, particularly in the Pashalic of Adin and in the neighbourhood