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THE GOOD OLD PLOUGH. Let them sing who may of the battle fray, And the deeds that have long since passed, Let them chant in the praise of the tar whose

Are spent on the ocean vast. would render to those all the worship you would honor them even now; But I'd give far more of my heart's full store, To the cause of the good Old Plough.

Let them hand the notes tkat in music flo Through the bright and glittering hall,
While the amorous twirl of the hair's bright

Bound the shoulders of beauty fall,
But dear to me is the song from the tree,
And the rich and bossoming hough;
Oh, these are sweets which the rustic greets As he follows the Good Old Plough

Full many there be that we daily see. With a selfish and hollow pride, Who the ploughman's lot, in his humble cot
With a scornful look deride; But I'd rather take a hearty shake From his hand than to wealth I'd bow. For the honest clasp of his haud's rough gras Has stood by the Good Old Plough.

All honor by then to these good old men, When at last they are bowed with toil; heir warfare is o'er they battle no more, For they've conquered the stubborn soil. And the chaplet each wears is his silver hair And ne'er shall the victor's brow With a laurel crown to the grave go down like the sons of the Good Old Plough.

BRING BACK MY FLOWERS. "Bring back my flowers!" said a rosy child,
As she played by the streamlet's side,
and east down wreaths of the flowerets wild On the ever-hurrying tide:
But the stream flowed on, and her treasure

To the far-off sparkling sea.
To return to the place of their birth no more,
Though she cried "Come back to me, Ye fairest gems of these forest bowers; Oh stream! bright stream! bring back my

"Bring back my flowers!" said a noble youth As he mournfully stood alone, And sadly thought on the broken truth, Of a heart that was once his own-Of a light that shone on bis life's young day, As brilliant as man e'er knew-Of a love that his reason had let astray And to him was no longer true.

Re turn," he cried, "life's brightest bours, Oh stream of Time! bring back my flowers.

Bring back my flowers!" a mother sighed, O'er the grave where her infant slept, And where in her stubbornness and pride, She her tearful vigils kept; Oh, why does the cruel hand of death Seek victims as far as she? Oh, why are the loved ones of others left. While mine is thus snatched from me Who gave to thee, Death, such cruel powers Oh grave-dark grave! bring back my flow-

Bring back my flowers!" said a grey-haired

For the friends of his youth were fled; And those he had loved aud eherished most, Were slumbering with the dead:
But a faith in his God still cherished him on, Though the present was dark and drear, For he knew that in Heaven he would med

agam,
The friends upon earth so dear:
"Come Death!" he cried, "for in Eden's bow Our God will restore our long lost flowers."

ISIDORE DE MONTIGNY

A STORY OF SEA AND SHORE. BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

An hour passed away, and another, and the light from the window grew dim. It was evening, and yet she was there alone! She evening, and yet she was there alone! She cried out with all her power, and that same mocking laugh answered her. Montfere was returning. He shortly afterward entered the room and bade her follow him, but he took her by the arm lest she should follow wrong if left alone. When they reached the bottom of the stairs, he blinded her again, and ere long she was in the open air. She now walked some-time, and she could feel from the coldness of

her feet that the grass was damp with dew.
Suddenly there came a rushing sound upon her ear. Her conductor uttered a deep curse and pushed her one side. She heard confused voices, and in a moment more she was caught up again and borne off at a swift pace; but it was not far, for soon she heard a dull, heavy blow, her conductor uttered a low groan, and ske felt him sinking down. His hold upon her loosened, and instinctively she sprang one side and tore the bandage from her eyes. It was starlight, and she saw that she was directly in front of a huge building, it was the chateau de

Isidore—my love—safe?

Yes, murmured the maiden; and on the next instant she was clasped to her lover's

And her father came up to greet her, too, and she rested also upon his bosom.

You have not been in great danger, whispered Henry, for Montfere has been watched

ever since you were taken from the garden at That strange man, Montmorillon, has om, for the idea of danger passed is palsying

hey are taking Arnaud Montfere in. her, and with her father upon one side, and Henry upon the other, she walked on. When they reached the spacious piazza, Montmorillon met them and conducted them into one of

estate had been given to one of the emp favorites—not that Napoleon meant to any one—but thousands of such things forced upon him, and he shuffled them off his ministers, and they were disposed of quickest way. Arnaud Montfere glor the work of ruin he had done, and he tool

from the window and the orphan.

Isabel de Vaux carried her child to the of Pierre Fretart, and there the boy, at there, and then she went to Paris, for felt sure that if she could see the emperor tell him her whole story, he would listen t and make her some amends. She knew his heart was not of iron. But Napoleo gone to Germany, and she came back. went again to Paris when summer came

again the emperor was gone—now to Prussia—and those whom he had left behi to look out for civil affairs heard her p and turned to the record of the esta Vaux, and they told her she was not the man's wife, and never was! Heart-sicl weary she returned again to the humble bring him up in virtue—and to be kind t Then she kissed the darling idol of her he wept over him, and then she turned more in the cold world, a wanderer, all

upon the earth.
"But time had not been barren of all The wanderer found friends at length ound the record of her marriage in the of the little village of Arudi, in Navarr I carried it for her myself, and I left king until I had received from him the p that the wife and child of Sir John de should be restored to their rights. "A work is done! Henry de Vaux," yo now in your own chateau! Did I no you the future had happiness in store

Montfere, half in madness and half in pur , ler ror. "This chateau is mine, and no powe car

"It is not yours, Arnaud Montfere," c returned Montmorillon, advancing toward spot where he stood; "but you will home in a government prison the next time lie down. You will go to Paris, and others will go with you, and mayhap you return here, but if you do it will be only tired for the crime of murder! Lead he out officers."

As Montmorillon thus spoke the office the base count from the room, after I loosened the cords from his legs so t could walk. The villain cursed aad and then he prayed and entreated, and last resort he wept and promised to with those whom he had cheated. I attention was paid to him. As soon as 1° was gone Montmorillon turned to his friends and

"I must see this man off, and then I wi join you. Make yourselves at home, for re-ly Henry owes it to you to extend the heart

This was spoken with a genial smile, a a moment more the strange man was gone the old marquis was left with his two dren. Aad Henry was left with his

PHILIP DE MONTIGNY was the first to

after Montmorillon had gone.

"Ah, my dear boy," I mistrusted this we spoke first together of the strange w who had appeared to us both. As soon you told me that Arnaud and Montfere seeking your life, I mistrusted that you the child of John de Vaux—then your the child of John de Vaux—then your the subject of that hameless woman was broup, I at once knew her. I could see then—at least with strong faith. I your father well, Henry and he was a man. He was my best friend. And member, too, when he brought his young

accompanied Montmorillon to search the cabinet. The Marquis de Montguy was conducted to a seat, and Isidore sat down by his side.

What in the name of Reayen what is marriage away off almost under the of the Pyrenees. But I heard not of the Pyrenees. But I heard not of the custion that was brought against her unthad altogsther disappeared, and then I not find her."

more by the powers of earth. We will be happy now."

But words could not express the frantic

radiently, but none understood the nature of

stout and tall, this guise well became me, and when I came to add a heavy beard, I was myself surprised. I made the beard myself from my own shorn locks, and it fitted so

PROPOSED SUBMARINE TUNNEL, FROM BIRKENHEAD TO LIVERPOOL UNDER THE RIVER MERSEY.—A project for complishing this desirable and useful commercial undertaking, and which would prove a general advantage to these rapidly rising towns, has been recently submitted to several influential gentlemen, by whom it has been received with high approbation and eucouragement, sufficient to induce the projector to bring the subject as induced the destructive insect was the disposal of the survey. We have not space to deal further with these matters. The reasons with the means at the disposal of the survey. We have not space to deal further with these matters. The reasons which the means at the disposal of the survey. We have not space to deal further with these matters. The reasons with the means at the disposal of the survey. We have not space to deal furt But words could not express the france joy-crazed, startling emotions of that moment. There were too many elements of feeling for anything like calm words. That Isabel de Vaux stood now before them they knew—and the book too, that she stood there in the large to these rapidly rising towns, has been recently submitted to several influential gentlemen, by whom it has been received with the proposition and eucouragement, sufficient She they know, too, that she stood there in the place of Marco Montmorillon; but that they could never see Montmorillon again, that his identity was gone with this new development, seemed passing belief; and yet they could not disbelieve it, for they had the evidence present with them.

Moments were sparkling now, but they sparkled as do the sands where the diamonds and the glass are all mixed up; they sparkled for radiently, but none understood the nature of wagons carls, and commercial carriages; and radiently, but none understood the nature of the joy beams then, only that happiness had come and they seized it.

At length at the end of half an hour, the party became calm again, and were seated together.

"Now," said de Montigny, "I think we have cried and laughed as much as will be "Now," said de Montigny, "I think we have cried and laughed as much as will be good for us at present. So, my Lady Isabel, you must relieve our anxieties and curiosities by explaining this most strange mystery."

"It will take but a few moments to do that returned the marchioness, with a bright, beaming smile, "for I have already told you much. After I gave my child to the keeping of old Pierre Fretart I wandered about for some time but what could I do? I found that a young female had many dangers to encounter that were not forced upon the other sex. I had allowed the hope to take possession of me that at some time I should gain my rights. I was disgusted with almost everything about me, and at length I resolved to assume the habit of a man. Being naturally stout and tall, this guise well became me, and seasons.

when I came to add a heavy beard, I was myself surprised. I made the beard myself from my own shorn locks, and it fitted so nicely as to defy suspicion. In my youth I was much upon the water. My father owned a yacht at Bayonne, and I often sailed it. I loved the sea, and was it not natural that under such circumstances as I was then placed, I should think of the open sea as the safest place? Remember that what I had been called to pass through had disgusted me with governments. I sold my jewels in Paris for five thousand crowns—I had many superbones, and I knew what they were worth. I then returned to St. Malo, and there I fell in with some smugglers—honest, good hearted men, and their mode of life presented a charm which I had found nowhere else, for I wanted something that chould keep down the continual grawing of my grief. These smugglers owned a noble brig, and I bought half of it, and gave my name as Marco Montmorillon. I went with them, and I liked it. By continued any sex. In time, I became commander of the grain market, since the acceptance by Russia of the Austrian ultimatum, proves the correctness of the Austrian ultim and not one of my companions ever suspected sell two or three months, or even one month my sex. In time I became commander of the brig, and I made money, but I gave it away as fast as I made it. I did not want it, for I entered not upon that wild life for money making. I helped the poor where I cold find the making is the month of those who will hold hack the making. I helped the poor where I cold find the making is maked my life. Don't every body say to this moment no one can tell whether the lowest point has yet been reached, or whether the making. I helped the poor where I cold find the making is maked my life. Don't every body say to this moment no one can tell whether the for I entered not upon that wild life for money making. I helped the poor where I cold find the making is maked my life. Don't every body say to the expectations of those who will hold hack from market my not be subject to still further the paleontology of the market my not be subject to still further the paleontology of the poor where I cold find any way, for sugar is a constituent of every at the months, or even one months, or even one months, or even one month as the hound and my life. Don't every body say to the east very common answer to a demand for a reason for a time honored custom, is "Why. I have heard it all my life. Don't every body say to the east very were, exhibited or the last year were, exhibited or the data will my life. Don't every body say to the last year were, exhibited or the data will be a transfer to the goological societies of France and to the goological societies of France for I would be a strange contradiction in the admiration. We can well imagine the to the manufacture of things, if sugar and candy in moder at the paleontology of the market my not be subject to still further the paleontology of the market my not be subject to still further the paleontology of the market my life. Don't every body say the contradiction in the form of this sugar and candy in moder at the paleontology of the market my life. Don'

up with the plough; and thus grazing land has almost entirely disappeared. Hence the high price of hay, by which nobody is benefitted, because nobody has any considerable quantity to sell. From this also results scarted, because nobody has any considerable quantity to sell. From this also results scarcity of beef, and indeed the dearness of all kinds of meat, from which but few are in a position to profit, because but few have any considerable quantity to sell. A great fall in the article with the farmers generally have made their chief dependence, shows but too clearly how advantageous it would have been ted, because obtained benefit to dearness of all the country can never become perfect until its geology is first perfectly ascertained. We fancy that worst thing in stealing is that it is wicked God hates all their. He never can love those who love the price of sin. Thieves and liars if they do not repent and come to God, must all perish. Hell is a dread-ful place. All the vile will be there. I wish here to say a few things more.

3rd. The great metamorphic region by clearly how advantageous it would have been to branch out in other directions. Let us bope the lesson will not be without its due effect.

forms of food when employed in moderation.

Any scientific dentist will tell you, that the parts of teeth most liable to decay, are those which afford lodgment to particles of food; such particles being decomposed by moisture and heat, give out an acid, which will corrode steel as well as teeth; but pure suger, and pure and east, give out an acid, which will corrode steel as well as teeth; but pure suger, and pure and search wholly dissolved, there is no remaint to be decomposed to yield this destructive acid; we remember now to item of mouth as sugar and candy. When visiting the sugar plantations of Cuba, the attention white and sold teeth of the negroes who superintended the process of cane grinding; they drank the cane juice like water, there was no restraint as to its use, and the little urchins playing about, weuld chew the sugar plantations of the loacks are equally and abroad grins of the blacks are equally and the palesontology of the country, which forms the key to the geological the great Britain, or upon some other plan worthy of the dignity of Canada, but they are also the palesontology of the country, which forms the key to the geology, should be the palesontology of the country, which forms the key to the geology, should be sugar plantations of Cuba, the attention that it was pleasant to the eves, that the tree was good for not be sugar plantations of Cuba, the attention that it was pleasant to the eves, that the tree was under the took at things forbidden. Never listen to things forbidden. Tower small things forbidden. Well and the paleson to good the country, which forms the sugar plantations of Cuba, the plantation of Cuba the paleson to good the country, w

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No. 35.

**ARLETON-PLACE, CANADA WEST, MAY 15, 1856.

**ARLETON-PLACE, CANADA WEST, M

He turned away again as he spoke, and any again as he spoke and a messager along the title copper regions of Lake. Superior and bowed his head, and with a face, and with a face, and with a face, and with a face, and with a face and the light importations of the commentative and the light importations of the spoke and then a strength of the commentative and the light importations of the spoke and then are messager along the twelver robe fall from his shoulders, and then are messager along the commentative and monetary condition of the protect of the spoke and then are the spoke and then are specified by an anator of the spoke of the vertice to the spoke of the protect of the spoke of th

3rd. The great metamorphic region lying north of the St. Lawrence, and extending from the mouth of the river to Lakes Huron and Superior, is yet in a great measure unexplored. It is here we may seek for our chief mineral wealth; but to

distribution, thickness and chemical composition of the different beds of clay, loam mail, or other soils in all the agricultural counties, should be ascertained and maps of each county published for the use of school teachers and farmers. The geol-

teeth."

How does it happen then that there should be "the prevalent belief" that sugar and sugar-candy destroy the teeth and undermine the health? Perhaps the most correct reply is Tradition, the father of a progeny of errors in theory and practice; of errors in doctrine and example, "too tedious to mention."

One of the common faults of times is an indisposition to investigate on the part of the masses. We take too much for granted. A very common answer to a demand for a reason for a time honored custom, is "Why. I have during the last year were, exhibited for this department of learning, as well as England, France and the United States. It would be disgraceful to leave this to, the exertions of private individuals or literary societies, whose funds are not equal to the undertaking, although they might effect something. Indeed a commencement has been made by our geological survey, which has caused a vast deal of interest in Europe. Several papers and drawings of new Canadian fossils, during the last year were, exhibited for the desired that sugar and sugar candy destroy the teeth and undermine the least the United States. It would be disgraceful to leave this to, the exertions of private individuals or literary societies, whose funds are not equal to the undertaking, although they might effect something. Indeed a comment of this department of learning, as well as England, France and the United States. It would be disgraceful to leave this to, the exertions of private individuals or literary societies, whose funds are not equal to the undertaking, although they might effect something. Indeed a comment of the exertions of private individuals or literary societies, whose funds are not equal to the undertaking, although they might effect something.

complete survey of those resources is have more trouble in hiding stoler

place where it will be too much tried People may think a child better than it is. We are ell poor creatures, and easily fall into sin, he may still suffer a great deal in

seek for our chief mineral wealth; but to survey it fully will require many years labour, as it is still covered by the forest, and, in fact, much o. it yet unknown even to the tumberman.

4th. The surface geology, we mean the God alone can keep any one from doing

A very extensive cave has been near Caledonia, Minnesota. Seven have been visited, and the Brownsville. says that it will probably rival in attac Mammoth Cave in Kentucky

Lord Eldon used to say of those who borrowed his manuscripts and