Written for Gleason's Pictorial.

THE RUSSIAN GUARDSMAN.

A TALE OF THE SEAS AND SHORES OF THE EAST.

BY BEN: PERLEY POORE.

CONTINUED.

"The Isles of Greece, the Isles of Greece!
Where burning Sappho loved and sung,
Where grew the art of war and peace—
Where Delos rose and Peon bus sprung!
Eternal summer gilds them yet,
But all, except their sun is set."

THE ÆGEAN SEA! Loveliest of all waters, its bright surface almost seems conscious that it laves classic isles, and that it has been tracked by the keels of vessels which bore mighty conquerers, and classic historians and bards of never-dying fame.

Seldom ruffled by a storm, the pure blue waters sleep undisturbed beneath an equally clear cerulean sky, drinking in bright sunbeams by day, and at night returning the moon's pale glance with a golden smile. Mountain Islands rise within sight of each other, their sloping acclivities covered with verdant forests, while the plains at the bases are cultivated, or planted with olive groves, in which rise the picturesque stone dwellings of the inhabitants. Feluccas, with their snowy cotton sails spread on either quarter, like the wing of a swan, lag lazily along through the day, waiting for the fresh night breeze, while bright dolphins sport around, as if escorting them through this nautical paradise. Night comes on, the breeze freshens, and the quiet langor of the day gives place to invigorated excitement. Sunken rocks, and pirates, and gusts of wind coming around the island mountains, keep the imagination of the mariners on a continual "*qui vive*." But the passengers can enjoy the softened azure of the midnight sky—or, if it be cloudy, the long line of phosphorescent light, which commences at the vessel's bows, and is left in her wake, heaving and glittering like a stream of lava pouring down the side of a volcano, until it is lost in the dimness of distance.

Was it strange that Alexis, alone with Elissa, in such love inspiring scenes, soon worshipped her with passionate idolatry! Captain Maxwell seldom joined them, except at the table, and Alexis thus basked unrestrained in the bright sunshine of Elissa's smiles, without even thinking whether its glad warmth would ripen his affection to perfect fruition, or whether dark clouds would sweep in and cloud the horizon of his hopes.

He did not declare his passion, nor did she avow that reciprocation of it which filled her heart, and lighted up her beautiful face with a smile of joyful confidence. Her long sweeping eyelashes were cast down, but often the dark eyes they fringed would glance to meet those of Alexis, like glances of lightning from the blackness of the thunder cloud. Nor is this eloquence of the eyes less expressive than language, as 'they change like messengers, the loving freight that either heart sends forth.' Elissa was perfectly sensible of the silent and reverent homage she was receiving, and every hour confirmed her admiration of his high and noble qualities.

They were driven to the southward of their direct course; and on the third morning after they left Smyrna, the 'Dolphin' lay becalmed off Paros, her graceful hull swaying to and fro upon the molten surface of the still waters. With the aid of a glass the vessels in the port of Naussa were visible; and as Alexis was gazing at them, a breath of air displayed their flags for an instant.

'There is a Russian ensign, I declare,' said he. 'Would you like to see it?

'Yes,' replied Elissa, 'I know it well—for when there was a riot feared at Smyrna, a few years ago, my uncle brought one home, and had it all ready to hang from a window, to show his nationality.'

'He is not a Russian, though.'

'No; but being in the employ of your uncle, he claims his consular protection.'

'My uncle?'

'Yes, major. Do you not know that I am a niece of Monsieur Lavalette, your uncle's book keeper?'

Alexis started with astonishment.

'I thought,' said he, 'that your father was an Oriental—an Oriental Jew;' and he hesitated as he finished his sentence.

'Not a bit of one,' replied Elissa—'He is a Frenchman by birth, and only assumes that custom he wore when you rescued him, in order to assume his business affairs.'

'But, is he a brother to Lavalette?' continued Alexis, perfectly mystified—for he had looked upon the book keeper with suspicion, thinking that he was leagued with Manasseh, and now it appeared that they were brothers. For a few moments his brow was clouded, but the smiles of his companion soon made him forget his suspicions. No matter who she was, or where she came from, she was none the less lovely.

The day passed away, and with the night came a breeze, swelling the sail, and carrying the 'Dolphin' merrily over the waters.

The sky was clouded, however, and there was some appearance of a storm, but the lovers heeded it not; and Elissa, at the earnest request of Alexis, sang several Greek songs, in a rich, melting voice. He drank in every tone of her pathetic warblings, although he did not understand the meaning of the Romaic words; and the melody of one song was so in unison with his feelings that he begged for a translation.

'Nay,' she replied, 'it is a sad ballad, and an ill-omen. But I know a translation,'* and she sang,

"The cuckoo sings upon the hills, the partridge in the plain,
A little bird trills o'er his head, where Demos down hath lain;
He chirps not as his fellow mates, nor as the swallow sings,
But sweetly utters gentle words, with lightly fluttering wings.

Why, Demos, art thou deadly pale?—why sadness on thy brow?
If thou doth ask, my little bird, I'll quickly tell you how.
I laid me down in balmy sleep, my wearied limbs to rest,
But I have had a dream that fills with boding fears my breast.

I saw within my hideous dream, strange troubles in the sky,
And all its ebon bosom gemmed with stars of crimson dye;
I saw—I shudder while I speak—before me, as I stood,
My light Damascus scimitar, bedimmed with gouts of blood!'"

'Well sung,' said Captain Maxwell who had stolen aft during the ballad; 'but it is a doleful ditty to my fancy. To be sure, we may have to use our scimitars against some pirate, but why borrow trouble in advance?'

'But,' replied Alexis, Madamoiselle Elissa, sang it at my request. I like these Kleptic ballads, rude and gloomy as they are.'

'Perhaps,' said the captain with a smile, you fancy the singing as much as the words?'

Alexis blushed to the very temples, and Elissa came to his rescue.

'Perhaps captain you can sing us something more lively?

'Nay miss, unless it were more lively I should not sing at all. But I will give you a sea-ditty, if you care to hear it.'

'Oh, sing it by all means.'

Seating himself upon the slide of one the carronades, that were on the quarter deck, the captain gave a preliminary 'ahem,' and trolled forth a ballad, then the vogue among nautical men:

'O for that manly soul of old,
Who sang with heart-felt glee;
My love it is the vessel bold
My mistress—is the sea

Let landsmen say each shining wave
May death be while we rove;
'Tis true, but decrer far that grave,
Than woman's fickle love.

Swell on, thou breeze, and fleet unfold
My sail's white wings to flee;
My love it is my vessel bold,
My mistress—is the sea.'

While singing, the officer had been peering aft, and his practised eye had discovered a small vessel astern, apparently endeavoring to get to the windward of them.

No sooner had he concluded the stanza than he sprang to his feet, and in a loud voice cried:

'Forecastle, there!'

'Ay, ay, sir!' was the response.

'Call all the hands! Haul aft the starboard braces! Helm a weather! Lay aloft, and shake the reef out of the topsail!'

A prompt execution of these orders brought the pursuing vessel directly astern, and the 'Dolphin' lay down to a pretty stiff breeze, going through the water like a thing of life. The mate came aft with his spy-glass, and handed it to Captain Maxwell, who endeavored to make her out.

'I fear that it is an Alexadrian corsair,' said he, 'in which case we must fight if overhauled. Keep her full.'

'Full it is, sir,' said the quarter-master who had taken the wheel. But it was evident, that the distance between the two vessels was diminishing rapidly, for her hull was now distinctly visible.

'Pass the word for Salvo!'

'Here I am, sir,' answered the mulatto coming to the quarter-deck.

'Can you take her through the cut of Stongelo?'

'Ay, ay, sir!

'Listen, then,' and the captain gave him some orders which rather amused him—for he chuckled as he went forward and called the carpenter.

Meanwhile the breeze freshened, and the lugger foamed through the water, her masts jerking with that uneasy motion indicative of a press of sail. The moon was obscured by the clouds that swept across the blue sky, and not a star peeped out to enliven the scene.

The pursuing vessel was indistinctly visible, as the phosphorescent sheets of foam dashed from her bows; and Salvo now came aft with a large lantern, which he hung over the 'Dolphin's' stern, as if to show the way to those in chase.

Alexis, meanwhile, had naturally felt somewhat alarmed. Not that he feared an encounter, but that he knew too well what would be the fate of her to whom he was surrendering his every thought. A drizzling mist now begun to fall, and Captain Maxwell insisted that all his passengers should retire.

'But do you apprehend danger?' inquired Alexis.

No, indeed. Put on a cloak, and come on board, if you wish to see you fellow baffled. He may mean us no harm, but I do not choose to wait his coming.'

After escorting Elissa below, and assuring her that he would inform her if there was any chance of an encounter, the guardsman returned on deck and found Salvo in high glee, busily engaged with the carpenter in making what appeared to be a buoy. Chain-shot were lashed to the bottom of an empty water cask, while a boat hook had been run through a hole bored in the top, and well caulked. From the top of the boat-hook a large lantern was hung; and then the mulatto with a chuckle of satisfaction, reported 'all ready.' It appeared to Alexis that it was time for something to be ready, for he could see land through the gloom, and hear the sullen roar of breakers.

'It is time,' said Salvo, coming aft, and taking the wheel. The pursuing vessel was now so near that her lights were distinctly visible.

'Are you all ready, forward?' sung out the captain, in a low, yet clear tone of voice.

'All ready, sir!'

'Boy, put out the light in that lantern astern, and stand by to light the other. All hands 'bout ship! Ease down the helm—handsomely—handsomely! Let fly the jib-sheet! Mainsail haul! Belay all!'

The cutter came handsomely around, and soon passed the vessel in pursuit.—She was then hove-to, the lantern on the buoy was lighted, and the affair carefully launched on the water, where it floated; and this mock vessel soon drifted before the vessel, evidently attracting the notice of the stranger which was seen to change her course.

'There,' exclaimed Captain Maxwell, 'when they have caught the barrel we shall be safe enough.'

The helm was then put up, and soon the 'Dolphin' right before the wind, shot into a narrow strait, with foaming breakers on either hand. Half an hour more, and she approached a village on one side of the channel, where gleaming lights showed that the inhabitants had not all retired. Here the anchor was let go, the sails were furled, and the crew of the 'Dolphin'—over a liberal extra allowance of grog—laughed over the adventure of the evening.

Going on deck early next morning, Alexis found that the cutter was anchored in the narrow channel which separated the Islands of Paros and of Auto-Paros an estuary which is very like Hurl Gate near New York. Conflicting tides, hidden rocks, and rapid currents, make it impassible to any vessel, unless, as was the case with the 'Dolphin,' there is an experienced pilot on board.

None of the crew were on board excepting the boys who were coiling the ropes, cleaning brasses, and putting everything in order.

Alexis gazed on the novel scene around him, congratulating himself upon their escape, when he thought he espied the masts of a vessel moving around a promontory. He immediately went below to inform the captain, who was just leaving his state-room; and when Alexis seized a cutlass, and thrust a pistol into his belt, determined to sell his life if necessary, rather than see Elissa harmed.

The supposed pirate was now clearly visible, her splashing sweeps lashing the water with rapid strokes. Her features were distinctly seen, and she was apparently crowded with men; no flag waved from her gaff. 'Come, as if to cross the broadside of the 'Dolphin,' and board her bows; but as she passed, a man sprung into her rigging, and shouted in a clear voice:

'Have done the 'DOLPHIN!'

A hearty cheers rose from the crew of the 'Dolphin,' which were returned by the other vessel, that now displayed the colors of England. Alexis was astonished; but he at once comprehended the story, when Captain Maxwell shouted, yet respectful tone, said to his brother:

'I had been known that Lord Byron had to visit his craft—'

'Captain Maxwell,' interrupted the stranger, 'I did not have sent him after a trifling the expense of a water-cask. Upon board old salt, I have much to say.'

The captain ordered a boat to be lowered and went on board their supposed enemy. When he returned he was accompanied by the stranger, who was dressed in a common sailor, made of coarse materials. The open, rolling collar disclosed a fine neck, upon which rested a small but expressive head. A rich brown curls clustered around his forehead; his cheeks were colored by a sportive pleasantness beaming in his light grey eyes.

'Captain Orloff,' said the Captain, 'I have to introduce to you LORD BYRON, the owner of the 'Dolphin.'

'I continued the gentleman thus introduced, 'is happy to meet Major Orloff, although he regrets to find his craft as a kidnapping craft. Our captain, here, has been regularly hoodwinked, sir; and while in the kindness of his heart, he thought he was doing a piece—as I had requested him to do—I was away—he has been on dispatches for Osmar Bey, the oppressor of all that is good. I will acquit him, one look at his honest face is enough—and now, where shall he take you?'

'More astonished than ever, I reply—for he did not wish to know, and yet was she innocent of guilty in this web of mystery.

'The plan for you said Lord Byron, captain Maxwell to take this girl off I am sure from his account, I ignorant of all these strange. Her uncle, who is in some way with the renegade, Osmar Bey. If you are willing he can leave her here, take you back to Smyrna, and if chance, you will return with me—although not as a prisoner.'

'I doubly agreeable to Alexis, who were soon at breakfast in the cabin, though Elissa declined joining them. The bluff captain was evidently bewildered, nor did Lord Byron seem familiarize him, about being an affair of gallantry, instead of the friends of

'Just over they went on deck and Lord Byron mingled with the crew almost appeared to worship him, bidding Alexis farewell, he entered a boat which had been sent from her vessel, saying, as he shook hands with Orloff:

'Haste back to Athens, for I am going to aid the Greeks, if I die in the music soil. And the 'Dolphin' will have her character by rendering service, after having been a lettered and a kidnapper for their cruel Adieu.'

Perplexed was the perplexed Orloff reply; but ere the noble lord on board the other vessel, the anchor was at her bow, and she unfurled. A moment more, and the sheeted yards she left the channel, with a prosperous breeze and a sunny sky. The marble crested Paros soon faded into the distance, the 'Dolphin' once more rode upon the blue breast of the Ægean with the azure glow of the Orient.

Then Elissa came forth and Alexis narrated a portion of the conspired, although he felt that he was ignorant of the real position of Osmar. Of one thing he felt certain—innocent of all crime.

Purely bright the morning beams
Over the deep blue sea,
Mast the pennant streams
Free and free.
Ope their proud bark went
Haven fair;
And wave its sail soch rent—
Dark despair."

"MEDITERRANEAN! It is a regular who follow the sea,' said Maxwell, as he was called from the 'Dolphin' ere the dessert, by an announcement from the mate, that:

'Mediterranean was brewing!'

'Said Alexis, with some surprise looked pleasant enough when Besides, we had the

'The messenger, I fear,' replied captain. 'Never mind, though; ready to scud before it; but get clear of these islands, mademoiselle Elissa will be at Scio morning.' And the captain coat went on deck. Alexis leaving the table, sat down upon the sofa, at the far end of the cabin.

'Shall I keep on to Smyrna?' asked with a sad smile, as though his read his companion's heart.

'Replied Elissa, 'my wanderings Should my uncle or my father at Scio ere I return, what think?'

'To unravel the mystery of conduct, flashed across the mind, but it was chased glance from her trustful eyes, with their loveliness, as they beneath their long, black lashes, like flowers half hidden drooping petals, he felt the impossibility of that resistless passion every other thought.

'Said he, 'I will relinquish all for you, and I have hoped that not insensible to my love. Why mine?'

'At the object of his adoration he, he saw with joy that she with emotion, drooping her graceful confusion, to hide the tings that flashed across her were betrayed by the tell-tale her cheeks.

'I tell you,' he continued, in an tone, 'that for years I have ideal shrine within my yearning but never found a divinity to until you blessed my vision beauty. Your voice like the harp of the prophet of Israel, has soft peace into my troubled breast, and I could listen to its sweet voice for ever. You are my life, my light! Each pure thought blossoms as you approach, and without your fostering love, each aspiration of my soul will wither and die. Do not crush my hopes, but tell me that I may dare—may hope—to call you mine?'

'You preserved my life,' said Elissa, throwing back the long ringlets that had fallen before her face as she had drooped her head, while her lips parted like an opening rose under the influence of a sad smile. 'You have a right to claim it. But you can find many more worthy of your love than the niece of your uncle's clerk.'

'Never!' impetuously exclaimed Alexis, taking her right hand in his own, while his left arm encircled her tiny waist. Her head sank upon his shoulder, and she endeavored to speak, but heart was too full for words, and she turned her glowing face towards his. The pledge was taken from her willing lips, and the fountain of their loves was thus unsealed.

Happy moment! A knowledge that first love is reciprocated is the primeval pulse-beat of joy, which beats thenceforth in the heart a merry march towards the goal of wedlock love. Then, if ever, the young lovers who enter this vista of affection, feel that earth is a paradise—neither do they yearn for a brighter sphere.

'Why return to Scio?' asked Alexis. And then a vague suspicion about her uncle, gathering like a mysterious shadow of night around his thoughts he continued:—

'Supposing we get Captain Maxwell to turn around, and go directly to Athens, where we can enjoy our love without danger of—'

Misunderstanding the purport of this remark, upon which her pure womanly pride put a construction that stifled all affection, Elissa threw off the encircling arm, and sprang to her feet. Happy images, but a moment before revelling in her affections, like fairies before an archenchanter's wand; her cheeks glowed with indignation, and her eyes flashed proudly.

'So, chivalrous major!' she exclaimed, 'your love is that guilty passion which esteems not the object, and would degrade the idol of its professions to the lowest depths of infamy. You have wrung from me a confession that I loved you. I did!—but now the kiss you gave me burns like a brand of shame—!'

'Nay, nay,'—interupted Alexis, 'hear me!'

'I have heard enough. Poor—the niece of your proud uncle's book-keeper—I might have known that you never would have loved me with that spiritual and refined affection that demands to be hallowed with holy-rite.—Farewell. I shall ever think of you with gratitude, and with remorse. But do not I entreat of you, ever sacrifice another innocent heart upon the shrine of which you just now spoke—the shrine of licentious vanity.'

'But hear me.'

'Not a word,' she replied, in an imperative tone; and retired into her state-room. The bolt clenched in the door-lock, and Alexis was alone. His fondest hopes were crushed; his pure intentions cast back, dragged in the mire of suspicion; and the bitter stings of disappointment rankled in his wounded heart. With a bent brow and a quivering lip, he ascended the companion-way, and slowly paced the deck.

The wind had not risen since the morning; but the sky was gloomy, while the heaving of the cross seas presaged a stormy night. Thick masses of cloud scudded across the sky, and a dense mist came from the mountains of Attica, while the setting sun glowed like a half extinguished furnace. All the light sails had been sent down, and the lugger lay-to under storm reefed mainsails, with enough of her jib set to make her answer her helm.

To Alexis, this contest of the elements was welcome, for the scene harmonized with his troubled spirit. Soon came the storm, howling angrily through the shrouds while groaning timber, and flapping sails added to the wild uproar. The darkness increased, and the lugger was put before the wind—it was with difficulty that the man at the helm could keep her there, as she was tossed over the mountain-waves.

The captain and crew were vigilant in their battle with the elements, and no one thought of danger until the carpenter came on the quarter deck.

'Captain Maxwell,' said he, in a low tone, 'there is two feet of water in the well.'

'Rig the pumps!' shouted the captain, through his trumpet, in tones that could be heard above the storm. 'This straining lets in the water; but bend on two good gangs to spell each other, and the boxes will soon rattle.'

The order was obeyed, and the men pumped as though their lives were at stake, encouraged by the mate, who urged them with exciting cries. Half an hour passed and the storm seemed to increase in fury, when the rain came down in torrents.

'Try the well,' carpenter, said the captain, coming forward from the quarter deck.

'Two feet three inches!' was soon the report, in a low and despairing tone.

'Never mind, my hearties!' cried the captain, in a cheerful tone—for he well knew how important it was to keep up the spirits of the crew. 'Pass the word for the steward to send a beaker of grog here, and let's all take hold.'

Midnight came—yet there was no abatement of the storm. An occasional flash of vivid lightning illuminating the waves, showed their huge crests dashed into foam, while it was with difficulty that the men at the helm could keep free of the gaping abysses, threatening destruction. The men toiled with persevering, yet unavailing industry, stimulated by the captain's persuasive, yet commanding voice. Alexis, too, labored with the rest; and, as the storm beat upon his fevered brow, he hailed it with delight.

Still the depth of water increased in the hold; and at two in the morning the captain told the carpenter to bring the axes. Giving them to the oldest sailors he rapidly ordered:

'Jump into the windward rigging!—Starboard your helm there!—starboard!—luff a point—so! Now my lads, cut with a will!'

An instant sufficed to sever the strained ropes; and the mast snapping with a loud report, fell over to leeward, making the lugger heel over to her deck streak.

(To be continued.)

* This is a literal translation from a f
ballad among the Greeks.
avorite

NOTICE

I HEREBY forbid all persons trespassing on the East half of Lot No 11 in the 2cd concession, and also on West half of 5 in the 4th concession of the Township of Pakenham, as all persons found so doing will be prosecuted according to law.

A. SNEDDEN.
Ramsay, 8th Oct., 1855. 8-3

NEW
Fall & Winter Goods.
CHEAP & GOOD!!

LIVINGSTON & ROBERTSON,
THANKFUL FOR THE LIBERAL patronage they have received, since commencing business, have much pleasure in announcing to the Inhabitants of Lanark, and surrounding country, that they are now daily receiving a Large, Varied, and
WELL SELECTED STOCK
OF
Fall & Winter Goods,
Comprising the usual articles in
Dry Goods, Groceries,
Hardware, Crockery,
Ready-Made Clothing,
Stationery, Boots & Shoes,
Paints & Oils, Drugs,
Patent Medicines, &c.,
They are confident that their Stock will give satisfaction as they have taken great pains to secure all those articles so varied and numerous; always required in a Country Store.
They would call especial attention to their
STOCK of TEAS!
which is unusually large, good and cheap
—ALSO,—
To their Ready-Made Clothing, which, for Style and Quality, will surpass anything ever brought to this market.
COME AND SEE.
Lanark, Oct., 1855. 4-au.

"CLIFTON WAREHOUSE."

IMMENSE STOCK OF GOODS!
DOWNCOME IN PRICES!
ALL who want GOODS of a superior style and at very low prices, will find them at the "Clifton Warehouse."
The Proprietors deem it quite unnecessary to fill up the columns of a newspaper, with a detailed account of the various articles they have in stock; suffice to say, that our Stock is heavy, and consists of all the novelties of the season.
For particulars as to Terms &c., see our large hand bills now in circulation.
JAMES COULTER & SON.
Clifton, [late Bellamy's Mills,] 7-u.
Oct 9th, 1855.

JUST RECEIVED
AND for Sale, a supply of Merchant's Genuine Gargling Oil. Also—Comstock's Celebrated Medicines.
JAMES COULTER & SON.
7-u.

STEER STRAYED
INTO the Premises of the subscriber, a RED STEER, which he sold at Carleton Fair, on the 8th Instant. There is no Drover's mark on him. The owner is required to pay costs of this advertisement, and take him away.
THOMAS WILSON.
Lanark, near Bellamy's Mills, Nov. 16th, 1855. } 10-g.

STRAY STEER.
STRAYED from the Subscriber, a RED STEER, about 4 years old, bought at the Fair at Carleton-Place. Any person leaving information of the same at Mr. Smith's Hotel, will oblige the subscriber,
JOSEPH LABELLE,
Canadian, Montreal.
Nov. 16th, 1855. 11-g.

NOTICE.
THE Subscriber requests immediate payment of all Debts due the undermentioned late Firms:
James Shaw & Son.
Dobbie & Shaw.
Moorhouse & Shaw.
Sherwood & Shaw.
as likewise those indebted to himself for Stoves &c.
No other Notice will be given—therefore pay promptly and save costs.
RICHARD SHAW.
Perth, 16th Nov., 1855. 11-cg

NEW & FRESH GOODS!
AT THE
Economical Mart.
THE Subscribers thankful for the liberal patronage received during the past Season, beg to acquaint their numerous Customers and the Public in general, that they have now received a Large, Complete and well assorted Stock of
FALL & WINTER DRY GOODS
Ladies' and Maids' Plush Bonnets, &c., &c.
Furs—A great variety, from Caps, Victorines & Boas, down to Foot Muffs.
SHELF HARDWARE,
Stone & Glassware, Drugs and Dye Stuffs, Stationery.
BOOTS, RUBBERS, MOCCASSINS, &c.
GROCERIES.
Will be found to be of the very first chop. The qualities and prices of which, they flatter themselves, will stand a comparison with any other in this neighborhood: being all of this Fall's Importation, as well as of the newest styles and patterns.
The Highest Price paid for Pork, Wheat, Oats, &c.
McFARLANE & ANDERSON.
Ramsay, 20th Nov. 1855. 10-tf.

CAUTION.
ANY person or persons found trespassing on the East half of Lot No 21, in the 1st con. of Ramsay, will be prosecuted as far as the law will permit.
PATRICK MURRAY.
Ramsay, 1st Nov., 1855. 9-e

STRAYED COW.
CAME into the subscribers enclosure, on the 6th Nov. instant, a Red cow with white spots. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.
JOHN McDONALD.
Fifth Con. Beckwith. 9-a.

Harness. Harness
THE Subscriber takes this mtaod of intimating to his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the
HARNESS-MAKING BUSINESS,
in the Shop formerly occupied by Francis Holliday, in Carleton-Place, where he will be prepared to supply all orders with which he may be entrusted in his line of business, in the neatest manner and on the shortest notice.
All kinds of Farm Produce, Hides or Cash taken in payment.
GEORGE MORPHY.
Carleton-Place, Nov. 9, 1855. 9 tf.

VALUABLE PROPERTY
IN THE
VILLAGE of REN FREW!
FOR SALE!!
THAT well known Property occupied by the Subscriber, comprising ¾ of an acre of Land, on which is sit uated three commodious Dwelling Houses, an Excellent Vegetable Garden, together with other outhouses and a Good Well with Pump.
The Premises are well adapted for carrying on almost any kind of business.
TERMS moderate—apply to the subscriber.
All accounts due the subscriber either by Note, Book account, or otherwise, will require to be paid on or before the first of February next—otherwise they will be handed over for collection.
WM. DICKSON.
Renfrew, 25th Nov., 1855. 11-g

PORK BARRELS for Sale, also 5 sleighs by
JAMES McDIARMID.

CASH paid for Oats, at this office.

CANADA
Mineral Water
FROM
THE ARTESIAN WELL
550 FEET IN DEPTH,
AT
ST. CATHARINES,
CANADA WEST.
For further particulars, see Hand Bills, &c. For Sale by
A. McARTHUR,
Carleton-Place. Agent

CASH paid for good clean Tallow, at this office.

NOTICE.
THE SUBSCRIBER BEGS TO inform the Inhabitants of Almonte, and surrounding country, that he is
Selling Off
the Stock of
Dry Goods, Groceries,
&c., &c., &c.
In the Premises occupied by Mr James A. Burwash, at Ten per Cent below Prime Cost, for Cash.
Parties wishing Great Bargains, had better give an early call.
Cash paid for Hides.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.
ALL Accounts due to the Estate of Mr. J. A. Burwash, not settled by note of hand or otherwise, forthwith, will be put into suit without further notice.
ALEXANDER F BEATTIE,
Managing Trustee.
Almonte, Nov, 2, 1855. 5-tf.

THE RIGHT SYSTEM!
(By which a man don't need to Pay his neighbor's debts.)
THE increased value and ready sale of all agricultural products, (rendering Farmers independent,) as well as the increasing facilities of obtaining frequent supplies of New and Seasonable Goods, induce the subscriber to abandon the credit system, it being attended with injurious to the SELLER and PURCHASER.
He would therefore inform his Customers and the Public generally, that on and after the first day of DECEMBER next, his business will be conducted on the Ready Pay System.
His Stock of Goods being now very complete, and will be frequently replenished, will be disposed of at prices favorable to all who want to invest their MONEY or PRODUCE advantageously.
GOODS marked in PLAIN FIGURES and no abatement in Price.
CASH paid for any quantity of good Wheat and Oats.
A. McDOUGALL.
Smith's Falls, 15th Nov. 1855. 10-e.

THE SUBSCRIBER.
THANKFUL for the additional encouragement given to him during the past Summer, and being desirous of giving his Friends and the Public the advantage of
New & Fresh Goods!
DIRECT
From the Manufacturers!!
Has been induced to continue his IMPORTATION FROM GREAT BRITAIN and now begs to announce that he is receiving the first of his Fall supply of
GOODS!
per the "Mohawk," from Liverpool, in the shape of a large and very select assortment of
COLORED BROCADED & LUSTRES,
PRINTED CASHMERES,
BLACK & COLORED COBOURGS,
Of NEW and ELEGANT styles, and which he is determined to sell Low for Ready Pay.
He will also be receiving a few days, per "Britannia," now arrived in MONTREAL!
A Large Assortment of
REGATTA STRIPES,
Tickings, Shirtings
Osnaburghs, very heavy for
BAGS,
and of Nearly Breadth.
and which, on arrival, will be offered for Sale equally low. And on the arrival of the Ships "Toronto," "Pride of Canada," and "City of Manchester," expected every day in port, he will be in receipt of a most
BEAUTIFUL SELECTION
OF
FALL GOODS!
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!
(and of which due notice will be given,) comprising therein the best assortment of
CLOTHS,
Blankets & Cloakings
ever brought to this neighborhood.
IN order to make room for the above extensive
STOCK OF GOODS!
The Subscriber proposes after the First of October, to dispose of the balance of his SUMMER STOCK, AT
10 Per Cent Reduction,
from his present low prices,
FOR CASH.
and to which he would strongly invite the attention of the Public.
The "Grand Motto" now, being Light Profits and Quick Returns, he undersigned purposes acting up to it, and will after the above date, and brough the Winter season, sell his
GOODS
at such low prices for ready pay, as shall give to the public the highest satisfaction, and induce them to bring payment of some kind in return.
His assortment of
GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
AND
Fancy Goods
Is complete, and will be kept well assorted, during Fall and Winter.
All descriptions of GRAIN and GOOD BUTTER taken in payment, at the highest Market Prices.
JOHN SUMNER.
Ashton, Sept 18th, 1855. 1-tf

NEW FALL GOODS,
IN
CARLETON-PLACE, C. W.
CAMPBELL & MORPHY have received several Packages, and will be daily receiving their
Stock of Dry Goods,
In which will be found the NEWEST, MOST ELEGANT, & FASHIONABLE STYLES OF
Fall & Winter Goods,
—ALSO,—
A general assortment of
FRESH GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
DRUGS, MEDICINES, STATIONERY
&c., &c., &c.,
And also a very great assortment of
Fancy Goods & Small Wares.
Carleton-Place, Oct. 1st, 1855. 3-ca

SHEEP PELTS
WILL BE PURCHASED BY THE Subscriber, at Carleton-Place & Renfrew, until the 1st January next.
DAVID WARD.
September 25th, 1855. 2-eu

CASH UP.
ALL persons indebted to this office, either by note or account are requested to pay the same forthwith, otherwise they will be placed in court for collection.
This is the last notice.

Land for Sale.
THE Subscriber wishing to retire from business, offers for Sale the whole of his Valuable Property, viz:—
The following lots of Land in the Townships of Montague, Beckwith, Ramsay, Nepean and Marlborough.
The front ½ lot, No. 21, in the 3rd Con. Montague, Lot No. 26 in the 9th Con. do. Block lots, 1 in the village of Franktown with a good Stone House and Stone Stable, Block No. four, D block 15, block 16, block 18, block 20, the west half of 14 in the 3rd Concession of Beckwith, the west of 13, in the 4th Con. of Beckwith, and the rear half of 19 in the fourth Con. of Beckwith, lots No 10, 11, 12, in second Con do. No. 7, in the 3rd Con. where the Railroad Station is to be built. No. 10 in the 3rd Con. with a good two story House, 54 ft long, by 34 wide with Shed 133 feet long, x 22 wide, with stabling for 40 horses, and a good wood shed, being one of the best Tavern stands in the County of Lanark.
Lots No. 10, in the 5th Con. of Nepean, lots No. 22 and the east part of 19, in the 10th Con. of Marlborough.
West ½ lot No. 17 in the 8th Con. Ramsay, at Mr. Leckie's Corners.
With a great many mortgages, cheap for cash. The whole to be sold without reserve, the above lots of Land will be sold all together, or in lots to suit the purchaser.
The subscriber in retiring from business wishes to inform all those indebted to him either by note or book account to come forward and settle immediately, and save costs. JAMES BURROWS.
Franktown, Nov. 28, 1854.

THE Subscriber offers for Sale the N corner of the fifteenth lot in the 10th concession of the Township of Ramsay.
For particulars apply to
JAMES McGREGOR.
Ramsay July 1st, 1854.

FOR SALE.
A FARM, in the Township of Ramsay containing one hundred acres, being Lot No. Five, in the third concession within three miles of Carleton-Place.
Apply it by letter, post-paid, to
WILLIAM P. LOVELL.
Perth, May 25th, 1855. 3-tf.

Wanted
BY THE SUBSCRIBERS
100 brls. PIMPERNEL,
500 bush. WHEAT,
1000 " OATS,
500 " PEASE,
500 " BARLEY,
100 Kegs good Dairy BUTTER,
for which the highest prices will be paid.
CAMPBELL & MORPHY.
Carleton-Place, Oct. 25, 1855. 6-eg

FOR SALE.
THE Assignees of the Estate of Mr James A. Burwash, offers for Sale, the Premises lately occupied by him, in the flourishing Village of Almonte, Township of Ramsay, in the heart of a splendid Country. The Premises consist of one Frame Store, one and a half story 24 x 36 feet, a Stone Cottage, one and a half story, 25 x 34, attached thereto, one Granary 26 x 18, also a stone Ash House.
The Store is in the best business part of the Village, and offers a rare opportunity for a person desirous of commencing business. For further particulars, apply on the premises, or by letter, (post-paid),
JOHN M. HASKIN,
ALEX. F. BEATTIE, } Assignees.
Almonte, Oct. 16th, 1855. 5-tf.
The Brockville Recorder" to copy until notified to discontinue—and send account to the C. P. "Herald" office.

LAND FOR SALE OR TO RENT
FOR such term of years as may be agreed on, part of lot No. 3, in the 4th Concession of Goulbourn, containing 110 acres of good Land, about 70 acres of clearing in a good state of cultivation, with House, Barn, and other outbuildings, & a number of bearing Apple Trees, and about 10 acres ready for Wheat. The Land is situated on the Stage road from Perth to Bytown, and five miles from Richmond. For further particulars apply to the subscriber on the Premises, or by letter post-paid, to Richmond P. O.
HUGH MONTGOMERY.
ALSO:
THE West Half of Lot No. 2, in the Sixth Concession of Marlborough, 100 acres of Excellent LAND, about 50 acres improved and in good order, with House, Barn, and other out buildings, being in the centre of a good country, within 1½ miles of the Village of Newport Gower, and on a good road leading thereto, and only 2½ miles from Bytown. For particulars observe above, good title can be given.
6-tf. H. M.

War in Canada!
LAST CALL.
THE SUBSCRIBER HAVING CLOSED business at Clyde Mills, takes this method of announcing to those who are indebted to him for Carding, and Cloth Dressing, that all accounts unpaid, must be so, before the first day of January next, as if not, they will be handed over for collection for he is in earnest this time, and no mistake. JNO. H. DAYTON.
Lanark, Sept. 15, 1855. 1-eg

NEW GOODS
GEORGE DUNNET,
IS now receiving a very Large Stock of FALL & WINTER
DRY GOODS,
FRESH GROCERIES,
Stone and Glassware,
DRUGS AND DYE-STUFFS,
&c., &c., &c.,
To which he invites the attention of his customers and others, promising them good articles at as low rates as can be found anywhere.
He will be thankful for the Ready Pay, but if that be not convenient, will, as usual, take payment thankfully when he gets it.
P. S.—A fine lot of Silk Plush and Silk Bonnets, India Rubber over Shoes, very cheap.
Carleton-Place, Oct. 17th, 1855. 5-tf.

New Fall Stock.
THE SUBSCRIBER THANKFUL for past favors, begs to inform the Inhabitants of ALMONTE and surrounding Country, that his Stock is now about complete, consisting of a large and well selected assortment of
STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS
GENTS' AND LADIES' FURS,
GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
CROCKERY, MEDICINES,
STATIONERY, DYE-STUFFS,
&c., &c., &c.,
And as he has gained the reputation of selling Cheap, he is determined to maintain it, by going a shade lower than heretofore.
MATTHEW ANDERSON.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
PETER McEWEN,
TAILOR & CLOTHER,
HAS REMOVED TO HIS NEW Establishment, near the Temperance Hall, P. McE. would now inform the inhabitants of Ramsay and the surrounding Townships, that he has on hand an excellent stock of
BROAD CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
DOESKINS,
And choice lot of VESTINGS, which will be sold at the Montreal Prices, for cash.
The FALL FASHIONS are come to hand, and may be seen at the Subscriber's shop.
Almonte, Oct. 24th, 1855. 35-tf.

NOTICE.
ALL persons indebted to the Subscribers respectively, whose notes and accounts are past due are hereby called upon to make immediate payment.
Should this call not be attended to, by those whom it may concern, no other will be given.
JAMES ROSAMOND.
BELLS & ROSAMOND.
Carleton-Place, 21st Nov. 1855. 10-eg

PAPER HANGINGS FOR THE MILLION
10,000 Pieces of Room Paper constantly on sale, by the Subscriber, from 4d per roll to 20s. Parties fitting up houses can save twenty-five per cent, by buying from him. Estimates, and every information given, on application by letter or otherwise. The Trade supplied.
JOHN M'MULLEN.
Brockville, April, 1855.

Books for the Million!!
THE SUBSCRIBER,
HAS constantly on hand, one of the largest Stocks of Books and Stationery in Canada, which he offers for Sale, at reduced prices, to suit the times. His Stock embraces the English edition of Barne's Notes, with Dr Cumming's additions. Cumming's complete Works. The English reprints of Irving's Prescott's, and the works of all the popular American writers. He is likewise agent for the Tract Society, and Sunday School Union, and supplies their publications to Sabbath Schools, at their prices. Law and Medical Books furnished at publishers' prices! Catalogues and every information supplied.
JOHN M'MULLEN.
Brockville, April, 1854. 26.

BRICKS! BRICKS!
A FEW THOUSAND BRICKS, suitable for inside and outside work yet on hand at the Perth Brick Yard