

THE CARLETON-PLACE HERALD.

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For the C. P. Herald.

THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I.

Jehovah my Saviour, and King of all kings,
Who made me, who feeds me, who hears
every sigh;
The God of all gods—rightful heir of all things,
Is the rock—the rock that is higher than I.

Gold, pearls and pleasures—all labor's procuring,
Honor, life, time, health, earth and sky,
Man's friendship—how fleeting! nought is enduring

But the rock—the rock that is higher than I.

When time has all flown, and suns ceased to shine,
When mountains have fallen and seas become dry,

For sauls there a refuge—a refuge divine
In the rock—the rock that is higher than I.

Fixed on the rock—by faith in it dwelling
The world, flesh and Satan I boldly defy,
My hearts filled with love—with gratitude smiling,
To the rock—the rock that is higher than I.

When health becomes broken, and friends prove untrue,
When earth's richest treasures like eagles do fly,
Aid storms and commotions, my succor I sue
From the rock—the rock that is higher than I.

When called for to part with all I hold dear,
When in the dark vale—at death's door I lie,
To the rock will I cling—to the rock ever near
The rock—blessed rock—that is higher than I.

When creation has faded, and earth heard its knell,
When nations are judged and sinners must die,
O let me be lodged, and eternally dwell
With the rock—the rock that is higher than I.

ALPHA.

April 17th, 1856.

ISIDORE DE MONTIGNY.

The Smuggler of St. Malo.

A STORY OF SEA AND SHORE.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

(Continued.)

THE TUTOR.

It was toward the close of the day that

Henry Freret met the marquis in the hall.

It was the first time they had met since

morning, and at first de Montigny started,

for he had not a stranger.

"Upon my faith," he said, as soon as he

recognized his guest, "your change of dress is to

your advantage. You are wonderfully im-

proved, and this meeting is most opportune,

for my daughter wishes to see you—she has

sent for you, as she has a curiosity, I suppose,

to look upon the man who served her so good

a turn."

As the marquis spoke he turned towards

the stairs and beckoned on him, which he did

without speaking, for his mind was in a state

of rebellion. The wish of his soul

was about to be gratified, and on the way up

stairs he pondered upon the circumstance.

He tried to analyze his feelings and learn if

he, too, was moved alone by curiosity.

The marquis had said his child had a curiosity

to see her preserver. But his meditations were

cut short by arriving at the door of her room.

The marquis entered first, and when our hero

had followed him he found himself in a sumptu-

ously furnished room, the deep windows of

which were hung with crimson drapery.

Near one of these windows sat Isidore de

Montigny. She arose as her visitors entered,

and upon her father's introducing Henry she

smiled one of the sweetest smiles in the world,

and put forth her hand frankly.

The youth felt the small warm hand rest for

a moment in his own, and he thought he never

before had felt a hand half so soft or so power-

ful in its electric properties. He had felt

some fear that he should see a proud, haughty

Our hero spent an hour in Isidore's

parlor, and even the marquis who

deeply in the conversation, seemed

at the general information which his

guest evinced, and he asked now or

position so unfavorable could have been

so much information.

"Ah," replied Henry, while a beam

lighted up his features, "it is not those

circumstances are the most favorable to

ways make the best of their time. Is

true that our strongest minds are those

have had the most rugged path to climb

is it not also true that this very labor

ing up the hill of adversity, strength

mind, and gives more keen appetite for

edge—more power for digesting information

I may so speak?"

The marquis admitted that such was the

case, and Henry continued:

"But all has not been adverse to

have had many advantages, and I have in

three years ago I was employed

the authorities of St. Malo to make

a lot of buildings which they have since

and they were so pleased at my poor

that they gave me access to their li-

and I have availed myself of this p-

without stint."

"Then you design some?" said ti-

quid.

may consider that point settled. O, if I could

only learn to draw and color like that; why,

I should have the old chateau's walls all cov-

ered with pictures in a year. The thing is

settled, monsieur, and from hence you may

teach—but you must not be a very strict

teacher, for I was always taught to have my own

way."

"Because your own choice was sure to

lead rightly, I suppose," replied Henry, warm-

ly. "You flatter, sir."

"Truth is not flattery, lady."

A TRANSACTION OF MOMENT.

Henry Freret commenced his course of in-

structions to Isidore de Montigny.

It was on the morning of the third day after

Henry had commenced his instructions that the

Count Armand Montigny rode into the court

of the chateau. It was a beautiful morning

and the count was dressed with the most

scrupulous neatness. He gave his horse to one

of the grooms, and immediately afterwards he

was met upon the piazza by the marquis. The

Marquis de Montigny knew Armand Montigny

as the richest man in the province, and as

a nobleman of some standing. He may have

known that he sometimes allowed wine to get

the mastery over him, but that circumstance

dwelt not in his mind.

"So you've come to see me at last," the mar-

quis said, as he took the count by the hand and

this point would be the simple truth, and he

replied:

"I have been back here a short distance to

sketch an old mill. What do you

mean?"

"I mean, to take a drawing of it—to make

a picture of it," returned Henry, rather tardy,

speaking as though he were teaching a child

the definition of a very simple word.

Armand Montigny blushed in an in-

stant, and his gray eyes gleamed with a deep

fire.

"You are an artist, then?" he said, drawing

his right hand to hide the tremulousness of his

hand.

"I sometimes amuse myself in that way,"

answered Freret.

"And the people who are giving lessons to the

Lady Isidore de Montigny?"

"I am," answered our hero, moving back a

pace for he did not like the look of the count's

movements.

Montigny sprang from his saddle and ap-

proached the youth with a quick step; but

he stopped before he had reached him, and

placed his hand within his bosom. Henry did

the same, for he carried his pistol in that

place.

"You are a deserter, sir?" uttered the

count, seeming almost too deeply moved to

speech.

ring influence he never fails

to prevent that efforts should be made to

to enjoy the repetition of crime, by

an endeavour to reform the indivi-

duals."

Reformation may certainly be expected

by the exercise of leniency and kind-

ness, where there is any prospect of

arousing the better sentiments of our

nature. But the only true basis is to be

sought in religious instruction, for no

privations or inflictions, however aro-

useful, can ever induce or arouse

virtuous impulses, in an old and harden-

ed offender. He is on the contrary made

worse, becomes unmanageable, and ulti-

mately desperate." It is one thing to con-

vert him into a skilful mechanic, and

another to induce him to become a better

man, and the interests of society are in-

jured, instead of being benefited, when

for the sake of profit the penalties of the

law are weakened and the moral ef-

fects of imprisonment suppressed." (Cra-

ford's Report, p. 24.)

There is much truth in the remark

"that the prison is a moral hospital."

This being admitted, the remedy can

only be found in incessantly inculcating

religious principles. Hence it was in

our Legislature to enact that each

Chaplain shall devote his whole time and

attention to the religious instruction

and moral improvement of the pris-

oners."

This idea is now being acted upon

throughout the whole civilized world.

And so indispensable is it deemed in

France, to elevate the moral character of

the inmates, that in many of the prisons

the guards and warders are selected

from among the "Christian Brothers,"

who, true to their self-imposed duty sacri-

fice all that is called the pleasures and

comforts of the world, in order to devote

their very existence to deity, instruction, and

we expect it will always continue, and

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Do best 2 yearling Boar..... 10 0

Do best 3 yearling Boar..... 10 0

Do best 4 yearling Boar..... 10 0

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