

THE CARLETON-PLACE HERALD.

CARLETON-PLACE, CANADA WEST, JUNE 26, 1856.

No. 41.

Vol. VI.

THE PRINTER'S LOVE.

We love to see the blooming rose,
In all its beauty dress'd;
We love to hear our friends disclose
The emotions of the breast.

We love to see the ship arrive
Well laden to our shore;
We love to see our neighbors thrive,
And love to bless the poor.

We love to see domestic life
With uninterrupted joy;
We love to see a happy wife
With lots of glee and toys.

We love all these—yet far above
All that we ever said,
We love, what every printer loves,
To have Subscriptions paid!

PAUL LARON:

OR,
THE SCOURGE OF THE ANTILLES.
A STORY OF SHIP AND SHORE.

By ELIZABETH COBB, JR.

"Ah, my dear boy," cried the pirate captain, leaning on board as he spoke, and at the same time motioning for his men to follow him, we have met once more. You have no idea how anxious I have been.

"Back! back, sir!" uttered the youth drawing a pistol from his bosom as he spoke. Lay a hand upon me and you shall die!

"What would you shoot your own father?" said Laron.

"If you were that father. But there is no need of speaking that falsehood now. Leave me to myself."

"But I dare not do it, my boy," returned the pirate, in a menacing tone. "I would not be safe to allow such a hair-brained fellow to run loose yet awhile. And beside you are wanted on board the brig."

"Back! Lay but a finger upon—"

Before Paul could finish his sentence he was seized from behind, his pistol taken from him, and he was laid out on the deck without his notice. As soon as this was done, Laron started for the companionway and disappeared down the ladder, and in a moment more there came a sharp yell from the cabin.

Paul started, and with his feet he knocked down two of the men, but he could do no more, and while he lay yet struggling, the captain re-appeared, leading Mary by the arm.

"Now, my son," he said, as he came near to where Paul stood, "we will be on our way back, for you have been away long enough. Don't you begin to feel jealous?"

"Paul spoke the maiden, in tones of almost fearful calmness, 'there is a God! Forget him not!'"

The pirate had something upon his tongue to say but he kept it to himself. He led Mary from the deck of the lugger, and his followers went after him with Paul.

MORE STRANGE WORK.

The young surgeon was alone with the man who had occupied so much of his earnest thought, but the latter evinced no uneasiness, or fear. He took a seat opposite the youths and then appeared to wait for some one to commence the business.

"Burnington said Paul, as soon as he could sufficiently compose himself to speak calmly, 'I have called you here to ask you some serious questions, and I hope you will answer me truly.'"

"If I answer at all, my answers shall be true ones," returned Buffo, without any show of offence or injured pride.

"You are of course aware that I attempted last night to make my escape from this place and these people?" resumed Paul.

"Of course," answered Burnington, "for you gave me information to that effect."

"And you must be aware, too, that Mari Laron overtook me?"

"Certainly."

"And is it not reasonable to suppose that some one in whom I reposed confidence betrayed me?"

"I should think so."

"Excuse me for the question, but I must ask it. Did you betray me?"

Burnington did not answer this question at once. He gazed first into his interlocutor's face and then he bent his eyes to the floor.

"Your silence almost amounts to an affirmative answer to me," said Paul, with a "sneer of bitterness in his manner."

"Very well," returned Burnington, returning Paul's gaze calmly and steadily. "I was thinking, not what answer I should make, but whether any explanation would be of use. I can simply say that I did betray you. I showed the captain the letter you gave me—and but for me, you might now have been in Caracas."

Paul started back and gazed into the dark, distorted features of his companion. Never had that eyesome looked so repulsive before and never had that whole countenance worn so sinister a look.

"Why did you do this?" the young man at length asked, striving to keep back his anger.

"Because I felt it to be my duty," calmly returned the other.

"Add wherein was it your duty?"

"We all have our own ideas of duty, Paul, and perhaps if I were to explain this point you would be no more satisfied than you are now."

"That is enough, sir," uttered the youth rising from his seat. "I thank you for your candor and for your truth, for I shall know whom to trust. I have nothing more to say."

Without a word, Burnington arose and moved towards the ladder. His step was very slow and heavy, and in addition to his immensity, he seemed to have an impediment of motion that proceeded from within. Paul was a sad, wretched-looking fellow. In an instant the whole current of his feelings changed.

"Stop—stop one moment," he uttered.

"Because I meant that you should not leave the brig," answered Paul, stopping at the foot of the ladder and facing towards his questioner. As he thus spoke, he turned again and moved up the steps. And again perhaps he had asked more than he intended, but he would not call him back.

It was now dinner time, and Paul was alone.

ed from his reverie by the entrance of a steward who had come to see the After dinner the second lieutenant twelve men and started off to hunt up of the horses. With this party Buffo went, and as he shall have occasion to note something that befel them on route, we will go with them.

Mr. Langley, the lieutenant, knew all crooks and turns of the woods where horses wandered, and as it was appropriate season when horses were in demand, he wished to get up all that were break and dispose of them; for, as was marked before, the pirate made much of the raising of stock on his estate, and merchants of the neighboring cities knew only as the owner of the Silver River. Many of them knew that he followed the some, but they thought he only went to the Atlantic cities to dispose of his effects.

Langley's party were furnished with a horse and a pack, and when they reached the they took their way first to the enclosure where the tame horses were kept. The first movement was to call the horses together, which was readily done by a peculiar call, and while they were thus engaged, the second man approaching them from the side. He was a well-dressed, gentlemanly person, in the prime of life, and possessed a frame of great muscular power. He stood up where the party stood, and after looking at his eyes over the men, he addressed the lieutenant for the pirates.

"Can you tell me," he asked of Mr. L., speaking in Spanish, "if Captain Laron is here?"

"I think he is at his dwelling," returned the lieutenant, eyeing the stranger sharply. "And I suppose you are men in his command?"

"We are at present working for him," said the stranger. "So I supposed. He has a vessel somewhere about here, I believe?"

"He may have, for he owns several."

As Langley made his reply the stranger took off his hat and drew a pistol from his belt. He replaced his hat upon his head, and then he replaced his hat upon his head. He replaced his hat upon his head, and then he replaced his hat upon his head.

"I think he is at his dwelling," returned the lieutenant, eyeing the stranger sharply. "And I suppose you are men in his command?"

"We are at present working for him," said the stranger. "So I supposed. He has a vessel somewhere about here, I believe?"

"He may have, for he owns several."

As Langley made his reply the stranger took off his hat and drew a pistol from his belt. He replaced his hat upon his head, and then he replaced his hat upon his head. He replaced his hat upon his head, and then he replaced his hat upon his head.

"I think he is at his dwelling," returned the lieutenant, eyeing the stranger sharply. "And I suppose you are men in his command?"

"We are at present working for him," said the stranger. "So I supposed. He has a vessel somewhere about here, I believe?"

"He may have, for he owns several."

As Langley made his reply the stranger took off his hat and drew a pistol from his belt. He replaced his hat upon his head, and then he replaced his hat upon his head. He replaced his hat upon his head, and then he replaced his hat upon his head.

"I think he is at his dwelling," returned the lieutenant, eyeing the stranger sharply. "And I suppose you are men in his command?"

"We are at present working for him," said the stranger. "So I supposed. He has a vessel somewhere about here, I believe?"

"He may have, for he owns several."

As Langley made his reply the stranger took off his hat and drew a pistol from his belt. He replaced his hat upon his head, and then he replaced his hat upon his head. He replaced his hat upon his head, and then he replaced his hat upon his head.

"I think he is at his dwelling," returned the lieutenant, eyeing the stranger sharply. "And I suppose you are men in his command?"

"We are at present working for him," said the stranger. "So I supposed. He has a vessel somewhere about here, I believe?"

"He may have, for he owns several."

As Langley made his reply the stranger took off his hat and drew a pistol from his belt. He replaced his hat upon his head, and then he replaced his hat upon his head. He replaced his hat upon his head, and then he replaced his hat upon his head.

"I think he is at his dwelling," returned the lieutenant, eyeing the stranger sharply. "And I suppose you are men in his command?"

"We are at present working for him," said the stranger. "So I supposed. He has a vessel somewhere about here, I believe?"

"He may have, for he owns several."

As Langley made his reply the stranger took off his hat and drew a pistol from his belt. He replaced his hat upon his head, and then he replaced his hat upon his head. He replaced his hat upon his head, and then he replaced his hat upon his head.

"I think he is at his dwelling," returned the lieutenant, eyeing the stranger sharply. "And I suppose you are men in his command?"

"We are at present working for him," said the stranger. "So I supposed. He has a vessel somewhere about here, I believe?"

"He may have, for he owns several."

As Langley made his reply the stranger took off his hat and drew a pistol from his belt. He replaced his hat upon his head, and then he replaced his hat upon his head. He replaced his hat upon his head, and then he replaced his hat upon his head.

"That was a ship of the tongue, my sweet child, but I will not attempt to deceive you. I do know Mari Laron well, and I know his business. But let that drop where it is. I can perhaps help you."

"And you have known me before?" uttered Mary, half-impulsively.

"Not exactly, but I think I have known those who did once know you. I once promised a person that if ever I came across you, I would help you if it lay within my power, and I suppose I must now keep my promise."

It was some moments before the fair girl could speak. Wonder and curiosity held about an equal sway with gratitude and joy, and the emotions thus produced were wild and incoherent. But she soon managed to speak though her words were strangely tremulous and low.

"What do you know of me or mine? O, tell me if you can?"

"—ah! Here comes Laron. I know nothing that would benefit you now to know. But I must leave you in the morning, but I shall return. I have come all the way here only to help you, and I tell you this early of my mission that you may have more to hope for. Be careful now, and do not let him see that you have learned anything. All may depend upon your secrecy and care."

(To be continued.)

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY.

No. III.
BY A. K. WELCH.

THE MOUNTAIN SYSTEMS OF THE NEW WORLD.

Beginning immediately at Behring's Straits the earth's great zone of elevations extends continuously through the entire American continent. In North America we find it merging into, or passing over, vast table-lands of great elevation, while in South America the table-lands, though of superior altitude, are of much less extent, the great mountain chain stretching in an unbroken line from the isthmus of Darien to Terra del Fuego. In both America and the United States we have the appellation Rocky Mountains; in Mexico and Central America, Sierra Madre mountains, or the Cordilleras; and in South America the Andes.

The Rocky Mountains run south from the Arctic Ocean in two parallel chains to lat. 35° in New Mexico, where commence at the same time the Sierra Madre mountains and the great table-lands of Mexico. These two parallel ranges of the Rocky Mountains are separated about 100 miles, and are, in many places, covered with perpetual snow. Mount Hooker and Mount Brown, lat. 52°, are the highest peaks, and have an elevation of about 16,000 feet above the sea level. The range of the Rocky Mountains extends to a height of 10,000 feet above the sea, and of 4,000 feet above the great elevated plateau upon which they rise.

Central America is a region of volcanic fires, and contains no less than 40 volcanoes, several of which are constantly vomiting forth great volumes of flame and smoke accompanied by fearful bellowings, and often by terrible earthquakes. Mexico has also many burning mountains. The city of Mexico is literally encircled by them. One of these is the famous Popocatepetl, the highest peak in Mexico, and rises 17,838 feet above the sea. Not very far distant from the city of Mexico is the remarkable volcano Jorullo, which was upheaved in the year 1859, and attained its present elevation of 1,700 feet above the plain in the incredibly brief period of one night.

Besides the Great Rocky mountain chain, we find in North America three other important secondary ranges. First we have bordering the Pacific coast the Sierra Nevada and Cascade mountains, which beginning at the extremity of the California Peninsula, extend up to lat. 60°, terminating in Mount St. Elias—nearly 18,000 feet high. Secondly, connecting the Sierra Nevada with the Rocky mountains we find an extensive range of snow-capped mountains, which, with an inferior elevation, extend east far into Missouri territory. These are there known as the Black Hills. Lastly, the Appalachian range, extending from Georgia, parallel with the Atlantic coast to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, Mount Washington in New Hampshire has usually been regarded as the highest or culminating point in this range, and has an elevation of 6,223 feet.

The great chain of the Andes extends in an unbroken line for 4,000 miles. The width of this stupendous ridge is inconceivable, but its peaks tower to sublime altitudes, and are covered, even under the equator with everlasting snow. Many of the loftiest summits are active volcanoes. Their fiery summits and tremendous thunderings add winter interest to those domains of perpetual white. The loftiest peak of the Andes and of America is the Chilian mountain Aconcagua, 29,000 feet high, the next in elevation is Mount Chimborazo, in Ecuador, the next in elevation and long supposed the highest, is 22,400 feet; and Cotacapi, a magnificent volcano of Ecuador, is 19,000 feet high. In addition to the Andes, we have in the Western Hemisphere two secondary mountain systems, viz: the Brazilian range in the east of Brazil, and the system of Parime between Brazil and Guiana, and running from West to East. The former are celebrated on account of their rich diamond mines, but the mountains of both systems possess but slight elevation.

THE PLAINS AND TABLE-LANDS OF THE WORLD.

A plain is a more or less level expanse of country having but little elevation above the sea; a table-land, or plateau, one that has elevation. The northern half of Europe and Asia may be considered as one immense plain of slight altitude, and the southern half a continuous system of mountains, elevations and table-lands, which commencing in the Spanish Peninsula, extends entirely through Europe and Asia to the Pacific. Leaving out Spain, which is a plateau of 3000 feet above the sea, the great series of table lands properly begin in Turkey and continue thence entirely through Asia, where we find the most extensive and most elevated plateaus in the world. The largest are the plateau of Iran and the plateau of Thibet. They constitute in several respects the most interesting part of the globe. It is a country of extremes. We find there the most lovely and beautiful regions in the world, and at the same time the most barren and bleakest. It is here that we find the first records of the human race, and it may truly be called the cradle of civilization.

The table-land of Iran is traversed by the Elburz and Hindu Cooch mountains. It has an extent of about 1,000,000 square miles, and an average elevation of 5,000 feet. It is terminated south by the Persian Gulf and the Arabian Sea, and north by the low plains of Tartary. On this Plateau is the ancient and long celebrated empire of Persia. The

A Wife for Adventure.—A lady in the town of Weymouth, in N.Y. Sun answered an advertisement for a wife, published in a New York paper; and the advertiser, who was a physician, came on to see her, examined her physiologically, was satisfied, called the parson, and in a few days they started for the West, where they propose to settle.

The St. John Observer states that another attempt to lay a chain cable for a telegraph across the Atlantic will soon be made. The length of the cable will be 2,400 miles, and two streamers, each with 1,200 miles of cable will meet midway between Ireland and Newfoundland and the cables, and proceed in opposite directions to land.

A will woman arrived in Cincinnati the other day. It is said she was caught in Arkansas by a Gentleman who is now conducting her to Columbus, or some other suitable place, to be educated. She cannot talk, but utters sounds expressive of her feelings; and is tolerably good looking, and appears to be about twenty-five years of age.

AN EXPENSIVE BABY.—It cost France forty thousand francs to baptize the Prince Imperial. Really, the infant, is becoming a "crying sin." As he is a babe in arms, he has been enrolled in the Grenadier Guard.

Iranian and Barnum's other property at Bridgeport, are to be sold under the hammer early next September. The property will not probably bring more than \$100,000 to \$125,000, while the mortgages amount to \$237,000.

In 1854 twenty-five millions of dollars were sunk in the ocean. In 1855, which was free of storms, the losses upon the ocean were fifteen millions of dollars making an average of twenty million dollars for the two years.

Rufus Porter, Washington, D. C. erected on shrubs or rocks, sending forth, by the action of the waves, loud and shrill whistles, is a warning to mariners in fogs, and a marine buoy.

It is said that one hundred clergymen have, within a short period, seceded from the ministry and communion of the English Church, to join that of Rome—a fact unparalleled since the day of Cranmer.

The St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanical Association are preparing to have a great fair in that city next August. A company has been formed for the purpose and has already raised the sum of \$50,000.

A National Convention of Cigar Makers has been called to meet in New York on Wednesday, July 2, for the purpose of harmonizing the various and conflicting interests of the trade.

The same goal that tips up the puny and degenerates, develops the courage and hardiness of the strong; and as in the physical so it is with the moral being.

When is charity like a top? When it begins to wobble.

To what part of our face of the face should we attribute longevity? To the nostrils—for they dilate.

Opposition is like a magnet to human nature—it attracts all the iron and force of our will.

The Green Bay Advocate notices the arrival of 900 Belgians at that point this spring, and states that there are from 3000 to 4000 more on the way here.

George Wile, the last survivor of the pathfinders, who officiated at the funeral of General Washington, is dead.

Reputation is like polished steel—it may be tarnished by a breath.

A new town at the head of Lake Superior has been christened Hawawit.

JERRY LIND.—The New York Musical World would not be at all surprised if Jerry Lind were to come to this country and sing again under Barnum's auspices. She could not do a better thing for herself or for him.

MARBLE AND MEN.—Somebody says that while the statues of great men appear larger the nearer you approach them, great men themselves appear smaller the nearer you approach them. Distance has a great deal to do with glory.

Men often mistake notoriety for fame, and would rather be remarked for their vices and follies than be noticed at all.

A meeting of the people of Hastings was held at Belleville on Saturday the 31st. The Chronicle says there were about 1500 persons present.—Resolution in favor of free schools, representation by population, a permanent seat of government, and a dissolution of the present House of Assembly, were adopted. Messrs. Wallbridge, Hops and Pint were the chief speakers of the day.

Another libel suit has just been decided at New Orleans. A man wanted \$20,000 damages from the Crescent newspaper for libel, after mature deliberation gave him the round sum of one cent. The newspaper for damages is not a paying business.

We comment the following sagacious counsel of the Catholic Citizen of all concerned.

"We are on the eve of a general election and a stormy one too in Upper Canada. Our friends had needs better themselves in time; let the assessment roll be carefully looked over in every Township; let no man who should have a vote allow himself to be forgotten; much more depends on such previous attention to the voters' list than many have conception of."

The Vienna tribunal has condemned Dr. A. Goldmark to death, for high treason in 1848. Fortunately for the doctor, he is not in Austria, but in New York, where he is successfully carrying on a manufacture of percussion caps, and the sentence will have no more effect upon him than would a blister upon a wooden leg.

Vague, injurious reports are no men's lies but all men's carelessness.