

# Carleton Place

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**The Carleton Place Herald,**  
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AT CARLETON PLACE, BY  
**JAMES POOLE,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
To whom all communications, remittances, &c.,  
should be addressed.

Only One Dollar a Year.

Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:—  
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Wheatstone has invented what he calls a universal telegraph, which will work for a distance of twenty miles, through a wire that is no thicker than a cotton thread, by electricity or magnetism, without the use of acids or zinc. The apparatus is small, compact and cheap.

The death of a printer is thus described in an English paper: Geo. Woodcock, the \* of his profession, the type of honesty, the \* of all; and although the \* of death has put a. to his existence, every \* of his life was without a \*.

An, will ye be after telling, what kind o' beast ye call this? said a newly arrived Irishman, holding up a wasp between his thumb and finger. Och, Murdher! spake quick he's bitin' me!

Good temper is the philosophy of the heart—a gem of the treasury within, whose rays are reflected on all outward objects; a perpetual sunshine imparting warmth, light and life to all within the sphere of its influence.

The Pekin Visitor says: "Coming home a few mornings since, we met a man attempting to walk on both sides of the street. By a skilful maneuver we passed between him."

Dobbs, the portrait painter, says that everything should be in character. For instance, search warrants should be printed on "tracing paper," and wedding notes on foolscap.

"Why is it husband, that whenever we send for a pound of tea or coffee to the grocer, it falls half an ounce short?" "Oh, it's just a weigh he has."

Dont rick a blacksmith's attention by irascibly hotting his temper with the assertion that he will forge and steel, for fear you may get hammered and rolled out.

Miss Emma C—says she would very much like to do something so as to have her "name in the paper." We advise her to get some one to have his put in with hers.

In a window of a shop in an obscure part of London is the announcement: "Goods removed, messages taken, carpets beaten and poetry composed on any subject."

An old Grecian philosopher advised all men to know themselves. That's advising a good many to form very low and despicable acquaintances.

A young lady, who had lost, or missed her love, was advised to "keep up her fire." She said the advice did great welcome to her heart strings.

It is said that Hobbs, the famous locksmith, succeeded in picking one of Banquo's gory locks; he did it with a pick ax, and succeeded so well that he has gone to work on a wedlock.

A red nosed gentleman asked a wit whether he believed in spirits. "Ay, sir," replied he looking him full in the face, "I see too much evidence before me to doubt it."

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The entire continent of Australia has been recently crossed for the first time by white men. This was accomplished by J. Macdonald Stewart, of Edinburgh, and two attendants.

"I know I am a perfect bear in my manners," said a fine young farmer to his sweetheart. "No, indeed, you are not, John; you have never hugged me yet. You are more sheep than bear."

Everybody's friend is no one's. Jealousy is almost as much allied to friendship as to love, and it is more natural to see friends in pairs than in triads or in scores.

A Paris correspondent writes of a billiard table invented there which may be used as a dinner table, a chest of drawers, a bed, a bathing tub and a stove.

Many a poor woman thinks she can do nothing without a husband: and when she gets one, finds that she can do nothing with him.

I was nearly ruined twice in my life, said Voltaire, once when I lost a lawsuit, and once when I gained one.

If beauty be woman's weapon, it must be feathered by the Graces, pointed by the eye of Discretion, and shot by the hand of Virtue.

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As the Hero was short of fuel, the Duke inquired of the Prince whether he should signal to the Ariadne for any?

"I should advise you not," was the princely reply. "For they will not be such fools as to send coals to Newcastle."—Punch.

A malignant sore throat is a very bad thing, but a malignant throat, not sore, is scarcely any better.

When Socrates was asked why he had built for himself so small a house, he replied, "Small as it is, I wish I could fill it with friends."

A wag being asked the name of the inventor of butter-stamps, replied that it was probably Cadmus, as he first brought letters into Greece.

Excess of ceremony shows want of breeding. That civility is best which excludes all superfluous formality.

The people of New Haven have lately been seeing stars in the day time; this is neither a new discovery nor any mark of good morals.

## A NIGHT ON THE ICE.

Shortly after my arrival in Canada, a severe accident, received on a shooting expedition, caused me to be placed for a time under the hospitable roof of the staid and venerable Tiroquois, one of the prospective cities of the far west; and during the severe illness that followed, I could not have received more kindness had I been in my own home. When I left the woods the tints of autumn were flushing them with crimson and orange, as if their leaves had suddenly burst into blossom; but ere I looked on them again their glories had all vanished beneath the stern away of the northern winter, with its train of biting frosts and deep snows, while the broad winding Tiroquois river, which I had last seen so blue and wavy, was now hushed and stilled by the universal ice-fetter.

To me, but recently arrived from England, it seemed strange how, amid so wild a solitude, this advent of a six or seven months' winter could be welcomed as I saw it by those around me. I did not yet know that winter was the only season when the bonds of isolation were loosened, and the people of the north were brought into contact with the people of the south, and the people of the south were brought into contact with the people of the north.

As soon as I was sufficiently recovered, I was the companion of Mr. Norton and his daughter in all their excursions of country; and if I cared little for the visiting, I greatly enjoyed the drives in the swiftly gliding sleigh over the gleaming snow; while instead of leaves, the trees above our heads were hung with icicles, sparkling and flashing in the sunshine, like the ruby and emerald fruit and foliage of eastern story; and the long rhythmic chiming of our sleigh bells, echoing through the arches of the trees, were the only sounds, save our own laughter, that broke the silence of those ancient woods.

We went to merrymaking, too—real backwoods "frolics" held in rude barns, whose decorations were essentially rustic; but where the warmth of the hospitality compensated for every deficiency, the friend of a guest was kindly welcomed, the passing traveler was pressed to stay, and the wandering merchant, with his stores of fancy and news, was received with delight, especially by the fair sex. Then the home-coming was almost as merry; the long strings of sleighs with their bells sounding cheerily through the midnight woods, and the joyous laughing of the occupants as each went his separate way.

On one occasion we had been to one of these festivities, some six or seven miles beyond the Tiroquois, and were returning home in two light one-horse sleighs, the first containing Mr. Norton and his elder daughter, the second Mr. Norton and myself. The night was calm and beautiful in its dim snow-light, and the red glow of the northern streamers above our heads flashed and leaped and quivered in a thousand brilliant oscillations; while strangely and sweetly through the grey old woods sounded the clear girlish voices of the sisters, and the friend of the sleigh sang in alternate stanzas one of the quaint old ballads of the middle ages. At length we reached the banks of the Tiroquois, which lay between us and our home, a mirror of ice, and we at once commenced its passage.

As we swept quickly on, it seemed to me that some other sound mingled with the firm footfalls of the horses, and the chiming of their bells—a low thrashing murmur like the echo of a distant tempest. But Mr. Norton drove gaily on, as if he either heard it not, or thought nothing of it, and I dismissed it from my mind, until as we drew near the centre of the river, strange dark spots, like cloud shadows, began to flick its gleaming surface.

The next instant appeared right on Mr. Norton's path, and too close for him to avoid. With a long leap the horse bounded over it, and as the sleigh was drawn quickly after, there was a splash that told it had struck against water. I could see Mr. Norton spring hurriedly up.

"Back, back, for your lives!" he cried to us. "The ice is broken!"

I turned to follow his directions, but it was too late—two or three such spots lay between us and the bank. I looked around; they were rapidly appearing on every side; and then I remembered to have heard that the ice of the Tiroquois, like that of several other Canadian rivers, was treacherous in consequence of its springing from the bed of the river, which at times burst forth; and that particularly in the early part of the winter the morning would see the river covered with ice, of which before evening not a trace would remain.

Perceiving how matters were, Mr. Norton bade us follow him, and quickly, for that moment we were to be lost; and then dashed off at a rapid pace for the opposite bank, leaving the chasm, and speeding lightly on over the frozen portions, as if he hoped by swiftness to diminish the danger; and with the same breathless speed we hastened on in his rear.

Meanwhile, larger and more numerous grew those dark blue spaces, and longer and longer frequent our long leaps. At length there came a chasm mine could not venture. I looked eagerly round for some more favorable spot; but as my eye glanced onward, it fell on constantly-widening water, until it had gone the circuit; and, with a sensation of surprise and horror, I perceived that we stood upon an ice island, from which the surrounding ice was rapidly increasing. I looked after Mr. Norton; but, unsuspecting of what had happened, he was still making his way with arrowy speed across the ice; so I felt we were left to our own efforts for escape, and my utter inexperience rendered the chances few indeed, unless we should again draw near enough to the main ice to leap the space between; and none can tell how anxiously I watched each movement of our raft as it began to yield to the influence of the current. But each fathom that we were swept down the river seemed to bear us an equal distance from the icy borders, and we soon found ourselves floating on a comparatively open space of water, and surrounded by numerous ice-islets.

I could almost have echoed poor Annie's cry of agony when the certainty of our position burst upon her, so fearful was it. Alone at midnight, on a fragment of ice, floating down a rapid river whose future course I knew not, while on each side stretched tracts of unexplored ice, and beyond them rose banks of inaccessible steepness! What could exceed the desolation of such a position, and what hope could it leave to us of life? While to complete our misery, we had not even the power to struggle against our fate, but must passively await its coming.

How deeply I pitied my young companion, as she sat there weeping such bitter tears as I was hard for her to part with life, after

sixteen years of such bright and joyous experience as hers had been; hard to lay it down thus suddenly and fearfully, absent from all she loved, and yet harder the unwelcome task for her father's and sister's safety while our own danger had awakened. I tried to utter words of consolation as I wrapped the poor girl in the buffalo robes from the chill night air that our inaction rendered doubly cold. She looked a sad contrast to the bright creature of the last few hours, whose joyful balled strains were yet lingering in my ears; but when the first shock was over, poor Annie struggled bravely with her grief, and during the remainder of that long, dreary night of peril she sat calmly by my side, the most patient and resigned companion man ever had in danger.

Meanwhile, the river was bearing us swiftly on past rocky headlands, and dark pine forests waving above lofty cliffs, on to yet wilder and sterner regions, where it seemed even the red man would scarce pitch his wigwag. Sometimes the river swept smoothly along on its broad bosom, at others it contracted into narrow limits, and hurried on with a quicker current; and as our frail raft was swayed about by the broken water, we oft-times thought either that it would part, or we be swept from its slippery surface, while every now and then our poor horse beat the ice wildly with his hoof, and as he recognised its unsoundness, his long and shrill cries of distress and terror rang far and wide over the river, and quivered through the dismal woods beyond.

Day at length broke upon us, still floating down that lonely river, between its frowning banks, and our raft, whose limits were now small indeed. Death seemed close upon us in one of his most repulsive forms, and we hid our eyes from the prospect of his coming, but spoke together as they should whose hour was at hand.

Suddenly the river took an abrupt bend, and, aided by the waters of another river, which here fell into it, spread almost to the dimensions of the lake, but still it was bordered by those monotonous, wall-like banks, shutting out every hope. At length we sighted something like a channel dividing the cliff down to the water's edge. I sprang to my feet in a moment. Here was at least a chance of life—the first that during all those wretched hours had presented itself—and I resolved at once to profit by it.

Without a moment's delay the horse was cast loose from the shafts, and Annie was tied securely to his back, then with a few words of encouragement and hope to the poor young girl, doomed to so many hardships and dangers, I took the halter in my hand, and sending the horse into the water, leaped in myself, and then commenced swimming to the shore.

But the struggle was a long and arduous one, for we were more than a mile from land, and both the horse and I were cramped and stiffened with cold. Many a time I thought the effort was in vain, and that neither the horse nor I would reach the shore, that to my weariness seemed to recede as we advanced. Moreover, the current pressed strongly against us, striving to sweep us down beyond our goal, against the steep rocky barrier, that lined the water. Fortunately the hot springs had raised the temperature of the water, for poor Annie's girlish form was almost hidden in it, as the waves gurgled and surged around her, sometimes even sweeping above her head. But the youthful hero's courage rose with the occasion, and she braved manfully this new phase of suffering.

But they strive hard whose prize is life, and after more than an hour of hope, and doubt, and fear, we reached the land we had never hoped to tread again. As we emerged from the water the wintry wind pierced through our saturated clothing, with an icy chill that threatened to freeze them on us. Providentially, in our need, we found a settler's house near at hand, where we obtained dry clothes, refreshment, and the loan of a horse and sleigh, in which we were soon speeding along the road to Tiroquois. As we proceeded, fresh fears for her father's and sister's fate assailed poor Annie, which were only set at rest when she found herself in their arms.

Since then, the chances of a soldier's life have brought me through many adventures, but none have left so deep an impression on my mind, as that long and terrible night upon the ice; nor shall I ever cease to remember with deep affection and esteem the young girl who was so gentle and heroic a companion in its suffering and danger.

ANDREW MITCHELL.

**FROST BITES.**—A popular error which should be pointed out, is the false mode of taking out frost bites. We are surprised to find people who have been for years in the country, and even natives, rubbing frozen parts with snow, sometimes till the outer skin is actually peeled off. This course is almost certain to bring about a time of severe suffering. When a person is touched with frost, he should apply snow gently, and without rubbing, and the frost will slowly and surely come out. Much pain will be saved if the operation is performed in the open air.—Witness.

Nothing so much vexes a physician as to be sent for in great haste, and to find after his arrival, that the patient is dead, or the matter with his patient. We remember an "urgent case" of this kind recorded of an eminent surgeon. He had been sent for by a gentleman who had just received a slight wound, and gave his servant orders to go home with all haste imaginable, and fetch a certain plaster.—The patient, turning a little pale said, "I hope there is no danger!" "Indeed there is," answered the surgeon; "for if the fellow does not run like a race horse the wound will be healed before he can possibly get back."

A once happy couple sat down to dinner, and a well cooked calf's head was laid on the table. The lady who was carving, asked her husband if he wanted any of the brains, and he thought he wanted some. No, my love, he replied, "I'll take some of the tongue, as I think you have too much."

If you want to make a pair of boots last four years, melt and mix four ounces of mutton tallow; apply the mixture while warm, and rub it well; then put the boots in some oil, and—go barefoot.

At a husking frolic down east this fall, two hundred bushels of corn was husked, forty-eight girls were kissed, one couple married, and seven more engaged, in the same evening! Brisk business that.

It is not the multitude of appliances, but the breadth of the gun by means of a double hinge, which may be attached or removed with the greatest facility.

When we drink too deeply of pleasure, we find a sediment at the bottom which pollutes and embitters what we are not rich at first.

**VILLAGES IN FRANCE.**—Frenchmen live in villages, their houses clustering round the church (making good the old saying, "near the church and far from God") and the café. The fields where they labor, may be two or three miles off; thither they plod at morning and at night. They even carry their gregariousness so far, that it is not uncommon thing in French villages to see the flower and kitchen garden, and orchards all one side of the village, beyond the last houses. Thither all the masters flock, and dig the ground, and dismiss the news, collect vegetables for their dinner, flowers for their parlor, and fruit for their dessert all the morrier the more of them there are. It never enters their heads except at the very stupid idea, hostile to everything like comfort and pleasure, to have their gardens and orchards around their houses. These gardens and orchards are never separated by fences, walls or hedges. They seem to be divided by geographical lines, imaginary as the tropics and the equator, which run through the villages.

Terminus is a fellow with a huge cocked hat and ponderous old sword, called the *garde champêtre*, and he is justly the terror of all marauders, both biped and quadruped. The passion for company is not the only cause of this tendency to congestion which characterizes all France. The French (as is the case with all irreligious people) are profoundly superstitious. They have pooled the shades of rustic evening with a whole mythology of goblins and spirits, wolves (which are not uncommon in France) and wild boars and burglars, which appal the strongest nerves.

**ORIGIN OF NEWSPAPERS IN ENGLAND.**—From the first day of the meeting of the Long Parliament may be dated the beginning of journalism. The earliest English newspaper that has been discovered is a quarto pamphlet of a few leaves, comprehending a summary of parliamentary proceedings for an entire year; it is entitled, "The Diurnal Occurrences or Daily Proceedings of Both Houses in this Great and Happy Parliament, from 3d November, 1640, to 3rd November, 1641." More than one hundred newspapers, with different titles, appear to have been published between this date and the death of the king, and upward of eighty others between that event and the Restoration. Occasional papers were issued after the war began, under the names of special occurrences, "News from Hull," "Truths from York," "Tidings from Ireland." The more regular newspapers were published weekly at first, then twice or three in a week. The impatience of the people soon led to the publication of daily papers; and Spalding, the Aberdeen annalist, mentions that in December, 1681, "daily papers came from London, called, 'Diurnal Occurrences,' declaring what was done in Parliament." In the Scottish campaign of 1650, the army of Charles and that of Oliver Cromwell each carried its printer along with it to report progress, and of course, to exaggerate successes. It is difficult to ascertain how many of the introduction of newspapers into Scotland have been attributed to Oliver Cromwell.

**SIXPENCE A-DAY.**—There is now an old man in an almshouse in Bristol, who states, that for sixty years he spent sixpence a-day in drink, but was never intoxicated. A gentleman who came from London, called, "Daily papers came from London, called, 'Diurnal Occurrences,' declaring what was done in Parliament." In the Scottish campaign of 1650, the army of Charles and that of Oliver Cromwell each carried its printer along with it to report progress, and of course, to exaggerate successes. It is difficult to ascertain how many of the introduction of newspapers into Scotland have been attributed to Oliver Cromwell.

**IRISH PRINTER IN NEW ORLEANS.**—An Irish printer in New Orleans escaped from the mob-murder of the line of the Belfast and Ballymena Railway, (Ireland), where it attains the summit level, and only about eight miles from Belfast. Specimens of the deposit have been forwarded to England in order to be analyzed and tested; and an experienced English engineer is superintending the preliminary mining operations. The locality of the discovery is on the estate of the Marquis of Donegal.

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**A SECOND GUY FAWK.**—St. Louis papers give startling details of a plot laid, and carried into effect, to blow up the old Market House in that city. Immediately beneath the market master's office was a fifty pound keg of blasting powder! The keg had been removed from the top of the plug, and into the hole had been inserted the end of a strip of cloth saturated with spirits of turpentine. This strip had been extended four or five feet from the keg to a chopping block within the stall. About two feet of the strip had burned off, leaving traces to show where it had lain and consumed. Further, on the table and near the keg was a gallon jug half filled with combustible fluid, the burning being upon its side, so that its mouth lay close against the saturated cloth. In neighboring parts of the market were three other jugs, similarly charged and capped. Had this plot succeeded, the lives of seven persons must have been destroyed.

**DIPHTHERIA.**—The papers in Somerset, &c., contain accounts of the progress of this fearful disease. In one small neighbourhood in Cheshire ten persons have fallen its victim within a brief period. In one family the father died while the child was being conveyed to its burial. In another, three children lay dead in the house at one time, and four more prostrated with the disease. Scores of families in that and adjoining towns are mourning the loss of one or more loved ones, who have been smitten suddenly down with this fatal disease. The skill of the physician is baffled in staying its progress and saving its victims. Five were lying dead on Wednesday in three families. One entire family has been carried away, and all the children, seven in number, in another.

A singular affair has recently been brought to light in Philadelphia. In the month of April, 1860, the wife of Lewis Waldenberger gave birth to a child at Egg Harbor City, N.J., and a few days after the infant was poisoned. In consequence of some threats for the infanticide, tried, convicted, and sentenced to be hung on the 25th ult. although strongly protesting his innocence. After his conviction his wife went to Philadelphia with John Geller and lived with him in that city. From circumstances of a suspicious nature it was believed that Waldenberger was innocent of the murder and that Geller was the father of the child. Second, we have the confession, and on Thursday last Geller and Waldenberger's wife were arrested for the murder of the infant, and taken to Egg Harbor City for trial.

Take this into your memory if you are in the habit of repeating. Trials not felt as really borne. Mr. Geller said to him, "I have been thinking of your situation, and have determined to be submissive and patient." "Ah," said he, "that is a good resolution; let us see what we have got to submit to. I will make a list of our trials. First, we have a home, we will submit to that. Second, we have the company, and life—we will submit to that. Thirdly, we have each other. Fourthly, we have a multitude of friends. Fifthly, we have God to take care of us." "Ah," said she, "pray stop; I will say no more about submission."

A valuable discovery of iron ore has been made near Ballymena, on the line of the Belfast and Ballymena Railway, (Ireland), where it attains the summit level, and only about eight miles from Belfast. Specimens of the deposit have been forwarded to England in order to be analyzed and tested; and an experienced English engineer is superintending the preliminary mining operations. The locality of the discovery is on the estate of the Marquis of Donegal.

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**MAKING GAME.**—A gentleman lately complimented a lady on her improved appearance. "You are guilty of flattery," said the lady. "Not so," said he, "for I vow you are as plump as a partridge." "At first," said the lady, "I thought you guilty of flattery only, but now you are actually making game of me."

The following is taken from the report of the proceedings of the Connecticut Legislature: "Bill to tax goseos and bachelors, taken up. Mr. Harrison was opposed to the provision taxing bachelors. There was a tax already laid upon a gose; and any man who had lived twenty-five years without being married could be taxed under that section. The bill was postponed.

Jerrold was enjoying a drive one day with a Jewish spendthrift. "Well, Jerrold," said the driver of a very fine pair of grays, "what do you think of my grays?" "To tell you the truth," said Jerrold, "I was just thinking of your duns!"

"In my days, miss," said a stern aunt, "the men looked at the women's faces instead of their ankles." "Ah! but my dear aunt," retorted the young lady, "you see the world has improved, and is more civilized than it used to be. It looks more to the understanding."

**AN IRISH ADVERTISEMENT.**—If the gentleman who keeps a shoe shop with a red head will return the umbrella of a young lady with an ivory handle, he will incur of something to her advantage.

That was a triumphant appeal of the lover of antiquity, who, in arguing the superiority of old architecture over the new, said, "Where will you find any modern building that has lasted so long as the ancient?" "Speaking of shavings," said a pretty girl to an obdurate old bachelor, "I should think that a pair of handsome ones would be the best manner to have them by." "Yes, many a poor fellow has been shaven by them," the wretch replied.

Two men fired at an eagle at the same time, and killed him. An Irishman observed, "They might have saved their powder and shot, for the fall would have killed him."

A writer on domestic economy, in giving instructions for keeping eggs fresh, says, "lay the small end down." He does not specify whether this direction is for the hen or the housewife.

"Dawker," said an exquisite the other day, "I want you to tell me what I can put in my head to make it right." "It wants nothing but brains," said the physician.

## INFLUENCE OF THE KINGDOMS IN NATURE.

Man is surrounded by three fundamental systems of created forms, called kingdoms in Nature—viz., the mineral, the vegetable, and the animal kingdoms. As the microcosm, the little world, or the epitome of all things, man is necessarily in the most intimate and sympathetic relations with these several kingdoms, and his affections, thoughts, and volitions are being constantly influenced by them, not only through physical contact, and the forms and images they impress upon the optic nerve and thence upon the mind, but also by the subtle magnetic or spiritual induction which transmits the cognitions of the outer senses, and by a certain invisible quasi-soul that is capable of nicely discriminating its own interior movements. So potential, indeed, are the subtle emanations of different forms in the mineral, vegetable, and animal kingdoms, that they may, sometimes, by reflex of action through the nervous systems of certain sensitive subjects, produce catalepsy, convulsions, somnambulism, and other psychological symptoms, as Baron von Reichenbach has demonstrated by numerous interesting experiments, the results of which are given in his book entitled "Dynamics of Magnetism," etc.

If we were to attempt to describe the general characteristics of these several classes of mental influence, we would say that those proceeding from the mineral kingdom, as the material basis of all sensible forms, principally appeal to the lower and more selfish passions of our nature; but at the same time the various forms of this kingdom, both by their action upon the senses, and by a certain invisible quasi-spiritual atmosphere which surrounds them, afford an aliment on which the faculties of firmness and stability feed and find sustenance. A little abstract reflection will prepare us to conceive it as not improbable, that especially the finer forms of the mineral kingdom, such as crystals, gems, and precious stones, are, through their characteristic aura that were discovered by Reichenbach (called by him 'od force'), potentially related to corresponding faculties of the human soul, and when not counteracted, have the effect to vivify certain interior affections and the thoughts naturally related to them. It was probably owing to some such perception that the occult branch of science that the ancients conceived that various precious stones corresponded, respectively to various truths; and in their universal belief that these truths and the physical objects which typified them in the external, were connected with corresponding powers in the invisible world, we find the origin of the superstition that was so common to all certain gems possessed certain talismanic virtues, and that such gems worn about one's person secured for him the protection of the spiritual powers that corresponded to them.

Of the significance of various animal forms, and the specific influences connected with them, our limits will not now permit us to speak farther than to say that the recognition of such an influence, (true, it may be, in some instances, and false in others) was undoubtedly the origin of many curious, and when correctly interpreted, true conceptions in ancient mythology; and it is even believed that the occult knowledge of this subject than that now generally prevails, would throw an immense flood of light upon the allegorical portions of Scripture in which animals constitute the representative imagery.

The influence exerted upon man's affections and thoughts, and his general esthetic and moral condition, by the various forms of the vegetable kingdom, are more within the scope of common appreciation. In the very process of vegetable growth, from the germinal form to ultimate maturity, we see a living, allegorical representation of the course of human life, the course of nations, the course of the world—each developing from an unperceived element through the stages of childhood and adolescence into vigorous maturity, attaining an ultimate climax of growth, producing good or evil fruit, and then progressively declining until death terminates the career. The habitual observation of the growth of a tree or plant is calculated, by the very law of sympathy, to awaken in the human mind coincident aspirations for expansions. Branch after branch is seen to put forth, and these, again, producing secondary and tertiary branches in serial and systematic order, represent the process by which one idea generates and is followed by another in a methodical process of mental growth. In the clothing of these branches with common vestments of leaves, is represented that all comprehensive generalization of each one's intellectual acquisitions which defines his general mental status at each stage of his development, and whose upper limits, like that the leaves of the plant or tree, must be the media of any further inspirations of mental light, heat, and electricic aliment, by which alone the growth can be continued. The expanding buds and blossoms, with the odors they exhale, are typical of the expanding loves of the human heart, as they reach forth to desirable and useful objects which are the true fruits of human life.

No man, or family, can practice with taste and skill for any considerable length of time, the cultivation of trees, plants, and flowers, without deriving a decided moral and intellectual benefit therefrom; and a











ADVERTISING.—This is a matter of the first importance to all business men. The conductors of the advertising medium; therefore, we consider it a proper subject to present before business men. A contemporary says:—There are but two persons who understand the law of advertising. The first who do understand it invariably succeed and amass fortunes. There is not a solitary exception to this rule. Advertising to be successful as a means of business, should not be spasmodic or intermittent, but continuous. Perseverance, it always yields reward. There is no such word as failure to the persistent advertiser. And he who expects results from a single advertisement which has but two or three insertions, and is then withdrawn, is no more reasonable than a man would be to expect favorable results from taking his shutters down three days in a month, and keeping the shutters closed the remainder of the time; or than a man who throws his sign of business, except on particular days and at long intervals of time.

One of the most successful business men of England, who has risen from a small retail trade to extensive business connections; who has become a very large wealth, the proprietor of a large domain, and whose experiments and success in Agricultural improvements and in developing the capacity of the soil under intelligent culture, has made his name known throughout the United Kingdom, and extensively known in the United States—Alfred Russel Wallace, of London—has written the following sensible words on the virtues and advantages of advertising:—“Allow me to say a few words on the subject of advertising, because I think there is a false delicacy among some people on this matter. In my opinion advertising is a legitimate means of making known the wants and wishes of both buyers and sellers, whether they be for an estate worth half a million of money, or for a pair of ‘Moths’ best razors. It is merely making an extension of your shop front in the newspapers, where the article is seen there in the window; in both cases its qualities remain to be tested. It never can answer to advertise a bad article. By advertising a good one, you enlarge your connection, which might be limited by the number and class of people who happened to pass your door, and their connections. For my own part, I remember once receiving an order through the Hudson’s Bay Company, from poor Mr. Simpson, in his Polar Expedition, whilst almost at the same time I was supplying a missionary from the Sandwich Islands.”

#### GOVERNMENT PRINTING—SHAME.

From an article in the Daily Advertiser, it appears that the printing accounts for both Houses of Parliament for the year just ended has been closed in the proper time—an event never before accomplished since the Union. As you are aware the contract for printing was adjudged about two years ago to Messrs. Thompson & Co. of Toronto, to their tender being the lowest. From that day to this, if we are to believe the contractors, there has not been a “bed of roses.” Mr. Thompson says:—“Every possible hindrance was thrown in their way by subordinate parties in the employment of the legislature, who are supposed to have been in the pay of one or at least of the other contractors. Their business, credit, and that of their friends, was assailed through the Banks, and through their connections at Toronto, New York and Philadelphia. Their employees were bribed by offers of engagements, to create confusion in their establishment, and even, we are told to disarrange the types after they had been set up for the day’s proceedings of the two Houses. These things had their effect in greatly retarding the progress of the work, and utterly ruining the business interests of the contractors. But the evident object, to prevent the people of Canada from learning in what way they had been victimized in former years, has been signally defeated. The work was executed according to the chief clerks of the various Parliamentary departments, quicker, better, and more satisfactory than had ever been the case before. The accounts were honestly rendered, and exposed to the most unfriendly scrutiny, and the result, which will greatly astonish our readers, is, that of the funds set apart last Session for the payment of the several contractors, for printing, binding, and paper, fully thirty, or sixty thousand dollars, remain on hand after settling up all accounts. The cost of the printing has been \$16,000; of the book binding \$12,000; and for the paper actually consumed, about \$60,000—says \$23,000 in all. The average usual outlay for the same services was not less in former years than something like \$200,000.”

Chung wang, the Commander-in-chief of the Chinese insurgent force, has written a letter to Lord Elgin, requesting the establishment of intercourse between his people and the Europeans. He says: “I should not be pleased that the missionaries of every country would come forward, prepare, and make known the true principles of the Gospel to my people, at which I should greatly rejoice beyond the power of expression, desiring that those who are of the same doctrine might soon become of the same heart; the publication of this doctrine would then soon become general—ere long, the whole country, even to its very borders, would practice Christ’s system of worship, and publish it without limit.” What a field is there for Christian evangelization!

In the Paris Court of Correctional Police recently, a lady, by no means young, advanced coquettishly to the witness stand to give her testimony. What is your name?—Virginia Louistat. Your age?—Twenty-five. (Exclamations of incredulity from the audience.) The lady’s evidence being taken, she regained her place, still coquettishly smiling, and the next witness was introduced. This one was a full-grown young man. Your name? said the Judge. Isadore Louistat. Your age?—Twenty-seven years. Are you a relative of the last witness? I am her son. Thunder! murmured the Magistrate; your mother must have married very young.

An artist in Paris has lately invented a means of rendering all kinds of wood so soft that the most varied sculpture, or the most delicate chasing can make impressions thereon with perfect ease. The wood is afterwards hardened to the consistency of metal, the impressions remaining perfect. It is thought that this will effect a complete revolution in cabinet-work, and will result in a considerable reduction in the price of French household furniture.

A new mode of punishment has been adopted at Sing Sing Prison, which is to shave off all the hair except a tuft on the top of the head. This is called the “Japanese comb,” and the prisoners had rather bear the torture of the shaver than suffer it, because it makes them a laughing stock among their fellows.

Green pipes when laid in the ground and packed all round with dry straw, do not rot. The clay protects the metal from the action of the oxygen in moisture and air.

Brown sugar can be bleached nearly white by placing it in a glass chamber and submitting it to the action of sulphurous acid vapors, which do not injure its quality.

#### LECTURING UNDER DIFFICULTIES AT PORTAGE-DU-FORT, C.E.

DEAR SIR,—I beg to inform your numerous readers of what seemed to me rather an extraordinary circumstance. In the course of my professional tour through Canada, I paid a visit to Portage-du-Fort, and advertised two illustrated lectures on the Holy Land, to be given in the Temperance Hall at said place, on Monday and Tuesday evening last. On the afternoon of Monday, an individual came to me and enquired whether I had a license! I said no. He then wanted me to pay him FOUR DOLLARS, in order that I might be allowed to exhibit my Eastern articles, and my Dividing Views of Oriental Scenery, in illustration of my lectures. I told him that I had lectured for many years and had never been asked for any thing of the kind before, and rather than pay such an impost, I would not lecture at all. So he went away saying ironically, that he was “well satisfied!” In the evening, as I was about to commence my first lecture, a Bailiff arrived at the hall, and great haste was made to get the door-keeper, and came up to me with a distress warrant, signed by P. F. Fox, Mayor! This document demanded Four Dollars and Costs, and, in the event of non-payment, the Bailiff was authorized to seize my property! Of course, I refused to pay—the Bailiff held on to my Oriental clocks, for which I paid fifteen dollars on the Mountain of Lebanon. On seeing I told my audience, I would never have said that I had to pay a license for permission to give illustrated lectures on the Holy Land; and that under existing circumstances, I would not lecture but return their money. After this announcement, many reluctantly went home, received their admission money as they left the hall. The Rev. Mr. Morton rose and addressed the Bailiff on the impropriety of the course that had been pursued, and, after a little, the Bailiff said he would allow the lecture to go on, and take the consequences upon himself, though he was but a servant acting in accordance with the directions of his superiors. I then delivered my lecture to the few that remained. Such, Mr. Editor, are the stubborn facts of the case, which I am prepared to substantiate beyond the possibility of contradiction. I would, therefore, advise all lecturers with illustrations to pass by Portage-du-Fort. I am, dear Sir, yours sincerely, J. W. LOVE, Lecturer, Pembroke, C.W., 4th Feb., 1861.

#### MERCANTILE AGENTS’ AGENTS.

To the Editor of the Leader. Sir,—I beg to inform your numerous readers of what seemed to me rather an extraordinary circumstance. In the course of my professional tour through Canada, I paid a visit to Portage-du-Fort, and advertised two illustrated lectures on the Holy Land, to be given in the Temperance Hall at said place, on Monday and Tuesday evening last. On the afternoon of Monday, an individual came to me and enquired whether I had a license! I said no. He then wanted me to pay him FOUR DOLLARS, in order that I might be allowed to exhibit my Eastern articles, and my Dividing Views of Oriental Scenery, in illustration of my lectures. I told him that I had lectured for many years and had never been asked for any thing of the kind before, and rather than pay such an impost, I would not lecture at all. So he went away saying ironically, that he was “well satisfied!” In the evening, as I was about to commence my first lecture, a Bailiff arrived at the hall, and great haste was made to get the door-keeper, and came up to me with a distress warrant, signed by P. F. Fox, Mayor! This document demanded Four Dollars and Costs, and, in the event of non-payment, the Bailiff was authorized to seize my property! Of course, I refused to pay—the Bailiff held on to my Oriental clocks, for which I paid fifteen dollars on the Mountain of Lebanon. On seeing I told my audience, I would never have said that I had to pay a license for permission to give illustrated lectures on the Holy Land; and that under existing circumstances, I would not lecture but return their money. After this announcement, many reluctantly went home, received their admission money as they left the hall. The Rev. Mr. Morton rose and addressed the Bailiff on the impropriety of the course that had been pursued, and, after a little, the Bailiff said he would allow the lecture to go on, and take the consequences upon himself, though he was but a servant acting in accordance with the directions of his superiors. I then delivered my lecture to the few that remained. Such, Mr. Editor, are the stubborn facts of the case, which I am prepared to substantiate beyond the possibility of contradiction. I would, therefore, advise all lecturers with illustrations to pass by Portage-du-Fort. I am, dear Sir, yours sincerely, J. W. LOVE, Lecturer, Pembroke, C.W., 4th Feb., 1861.

#### WILKIE’S SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

WILKIE’S SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, announces that the international skulder’s match, between Joshua A. Ward, of Newburg, and Robert Chambers, of Scotland, has been definitely arranged, and will come off on the Hudson River at Newburgh in May next.

The Simcoe British Canadian learns that the capital stock of the Norfolk Woolen Mills Company has all been subscribed, and that there is every prospect that the works will at once be commenced, and pushed through to completion.

Mr. J. W. Boothman’s extensive carding mill, in Cavan, was destroyed by fire last week. There was no insurance.

Heenan, the Benoit boy, has gone into some sort of business in New Orleans, and hopes to make his fortune there.

A few weeks since, on Sunday, the Paris, French were called out to extinguish twenty fires in chimneys and five in buildings.

The North Carolina Register announces the marriage of Sarah Ann, daughter of ex-Governor Cook, at the age of twelve years and six months!

The London Era says that one-fifth of the entire number of prisoners confined in the Newgate prison are criminals supplied by the British Post-office.

Pleasure, like quicksilver, is bright and shy. If we strive to grasp it, it still eludes us, and still glitters. We perhaps seize it at last, and find it rank poison.

SOCIAL STATISTICS.—Of two million young ladies who last year asked to sing, it is a fact that sixteen did so without making an apology for having a bad cold.

Many a man thinks it is virtue that keeps him from turning a rascal, when it is only a full stomach. One should be careful and not mistake potatoes for principles.

Ladies who have a disposition to punish their husbands, should recollect that a little warm sunshine will melt an icicle much sooner than a regular winter-easter.

Mrs. Partington says, the only way to prevent steamboat explosions is to make the engineers “bille their water on shore. In her opinion, all the busting is done by cooking the steam on board.”

Vanities.—What no man, nor woman either, by any accident, ever possesses, but what is always very largely developed in everybody else.

A Miss Gilmour was courted by a man whose name was Haddock, who told her that he would marry her one girl more to make him a perfect fish.

A line of telegraph is about to be constructed between Tehran and Bagdad, so as to connect Persia with Europe by the electric cord. Persia is booming with the capital of the Mohammedans, situated on the banks of the Euphrates, is opening its bosom to receive improvements.

An exquisitely dressed young gentleman, after buying another seal to dangle about his delicate person, said to the jeweler that “he would like to have a something engraved on it—like to denote what he was.” Certainly, certainly. I will put a cipher on it,” said the tradesman.

“Ah, doctor, how is my wife to-day?” The doctor shook his head, and said, “You must prepare for the worst.” What! exclaimed the alarmed husband, “is she likely to recover?”

“Have you any traveling inkstands?” asked a lady of a young stationer. “No, ma’am; we have them with feet and legs, but they are not old enough to travel yet.”

An experienced old stage says, if you make love to a widow who has a daughter twenty years younger than herself, begin by declaring that you thought they were sisters.

The philosopher Fraser, says that “though a man without money is poor, a man with nothing but money is still poorer.”

“Ma, if you give me an apple, I will be good.” “No my child, you must not be good for you ought to be good for nothing.”

If you fall into misfortune, disengage yourself as well as you can. Creep through the bushes that have the fewest briars.

The brave man wants no charm to encourage him to duty, and the good man scorns all warnings that would deter him from fulfilling it.

In the time that men waste in bewailing the perverseness of their fortune they could gain a competency.

All men look to happiness in the future. To every eye, heaven and earth seem to embrace in the distance.

Why is a chimney sweep who dislikes a pot of beer like a starch-producing vegetable? Because he is a pot-producer.

“Up to snuff” is now rendered, “elevated to an equal capacity with the titillating particles of the tobacco plant.”

Whose best works are trampled on? A shoemaker; because good shoes last longer than bad ones.

Ah, Mr. Simpson; we have not chairs enough for our company; I said a gay wife to her frugal husband. “Plenty of chairs, Mrs. Simpkins, but too much company.”

He who asks no questions at all, is queer; but he who asks many questions, is the queerest.

What is the difference between a polite man and a dog? The polite man bows and the dog bows down.

“I thought you told me, doctor, that Smith’s fever had gone off?” “Oh, yes! but it and Smith went together.”

An old bachelor says that during leap year the ladies jump at every offer of marriage—hence the term.

The men who are willing to “die for an idea,” would be much better employed in living for a reality.

Hair-removal fellows—the men who endeavor to look fiercely by cultivating profuse whiskers.

Why can not the Emperor Napoleon insure his life? Because no one can be found who can make out his policy.

Why can you never expect a fishmonger to be liberal or generous? Because his business makes him selfish (a well fish).

A STAPLE CONTRADICTION.—Why is the horse the most miserable of animals? Because his thoughts are always on the rack.

A pet lap-dog having bitten a piece out of a man’s leg, the hearthstone mistress exclaimed: “Poor Ponto! I hope it won’t make him sick!”

Did the horseman who “scoured the plain” use soap?

THE HEIGHT OF COOLNESS.—The top of Mount Blanc.

When a lover dotes on his darling, a refusal acts as an anti-dote.

Why was Napoleon like his horse? Because he had a martial neck.

To keep your own counsel—get into a chancery suit, and you’ll never get rid of him.

“Come in out of the wet,” as the shark said when he swallowed the boy.

The most mischievous liars are those who keep sliding on the verge of truth.

#### Perth Market Prices.

Potatoes, per cwt.	50 00	25
Pork, Prime, per 100 lbs.	5 00	00
Beef do	4 50	00
Wheat, per bushel	0 95	00
Oats do	0 20	00
Barley do	0 50	00
Peas do	0 50	00
Flour, per barrel	0 20	00
Onion do	0 50	00
Butter, per lb.	0 12	00
Eggs, per doz.	0 10	00
Hay per ton	12 00	00

NOTICE is hereby given that all parties indebted to this office, either by note or account, are expected to pay the same forthwith; otherwise legal proceedings will be instituted to enforce payment. Those who have to pay, after seeing this notice will have themselves to blame. “Carleton Place Herald” office, Jan. 28th, 1861.

LAND FOR SALE. THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale the West Half of Lot Number Ten, in the Seventh Concession of the Township of BECKWITH, containing One Hundred Acres of Land. For particulars apply to JOHN STEWART, Ramsey, 11th Con., Feb. 12th, 1861. 22c

TWO VILLAGE LOTS FOR SALE. THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale two Village Lots, in Carleton Place, being Lot Number three, on Bridge Street, situated between Hugh Neilson and Michael Murphy’s, and containing fifty-two feet in front and running back two hundred and eighteen feet to Victoria Street.

Also—Lot No. Eleven on St. Paul Street, being a Corner Lot and a good cedar log house on it, nearly finished. Terms reasonable. Apply to JOSEPH BOND, Carleton Place, Feb. 9th 1861. 22c

MARRIAGE LICENCES. ISSUED BY THE SUBSCRIBER, ALEXANDER STEWART, White Lake, McNaab.

GEORGE HAY, Importer, and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in BRITISH and AMERICAN HARDWARE.

KEEPS on hand a General Assortment of Shell and Heavy Goods, among which may be enumerated, Bar Iron, Smiths Coals, Rattling Ropes, and small Castings, Axes, Saws of all kinds, Agricultural Implements, Builders’ Hardware, Paints &c. Also, House Furnishings, Mechanics’ Tools, Gunpowder, &c. &c. to be disposed of at reasonable prices for Cash or first class credit only.

ON SALE LOW FOR CASH, Rock and Coal Oil and Lamps, which yield the best and most economical Light yet produced. Purchasers are respectfully requested to call and judge for themselves. ENGLIS, 1st Feb., 1861. 22c

DANIEL KELLOCK, BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, and GENERAL NEWS AGENT. P. R. H. C. W.

HAS constantly on hand the following publications:—Harper’s Weekly and Monthly, Godley’s Lady’s Book, Bell’s Monthly, Frank Leslie’s, Yankee Notions, New York Clipper, Mercury, Ledger, and other New York Publications. 21c

M. MACNAMARA, WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER, & ENGRAVER. (Opposite Allan’s Commercial Hotel.)

LOCKS, Watches and Jewellery of every description, repaired in the best manner, and on reasonable terms. 17 School Street furnished and engraved for \$2 each. Perth, Jan. 28th, 1861. 21c

AUCTION SALE. TO BE SOLD, at the Subscribers on the 5th day of March, by Public Sale:—One Span of Horses, Five Cows, Two yearling Heifers, One Wagon, One Cutter, One Double buggy, one Set Harness, Two Plovers, One Set Harrows, One man Saddle and Saddle, and sundry other articles.

Sale to commence at 11 o’clock, A. M. Terms made known on the day of Sale. JOHN BRUCE, Ramsey, 9th Concession. February 12th, 1861. 23c

W. MCCANN, STATION AGENT, FOR B. & O. RAILWAY CO., SMITH’S FALLS.

AGENT FOR THE Provincial Insurance Company of Canada. Risks taken and losses promptly settled. Smith’s Falls Station, Jan. 24th, 1861. 21c

FARM FOR SALE. To be sold immediately. A FARM of land, being the West half of Lot number Twelve, in the Eighth Concession of the Township of Ramsey, about Eight Acres cleared and well fenced. Application can be made to the proprietor, on the premises, or to William Gilmore of Ramsey. JOHN MCMAHON, 20c

Mill Site and Water Privilege FOR SALE. The SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale the Mill Site and entire Water Privilege, on lots Numbers Sixteen and Seventeen, in the 12th Concession of the Township of Beckwith, with six acres of Land. The Water Privilege can be made available for driving any kind of machinery. The property is situated on the Mississippi River, within one mile of the Depot at Carleton Place. A good and sound goodly sufficient title will be given, and terms reasonable to the purchaser. Apply on the Premises to J. B. FRASER, Esq., Carleton Place, Oct. 1st, 1860.

STOP AND READ! To the Inhabitants of Almonte and Surrounding Country. GEORGE B. LONG’S New Tailoring Establishment, ALMONTE, C. W.

The Subscribers have just opened a Tailoring Establishment in Almonte, almost opposite the “Almonte House,” where he is prepared to execute all orders with neatness and dispatch. He has been in the trade in all its various departments. He has also had some years experience in the United States and Canada. He is confident that all orders entrusted to him shall be executed to suit the Prince or the Peasant.

All Garments Warranted to Fit and give thorough Satisfaction. The London and New York Fashions received quarterly. Call and have your Clothing made to suit you. P.S.—Cutting done for those who may wish it. Also, Undergarments in the latest and most improved style. GEORGE B. LONG, Near the Almonte House, Almonte, December, 1860.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for Sale the Mill Site and entire Water Privilege, on lots Numbers Sixteen and Seventeen, in the 12th Concession of the Township of Beckwith, with six acres of Land. The Water Privilege can be made available for driving any kind of machinery. The property is situated on the Mississippi River, within one mile of the Depot at Carleton Place. A good and sound goodly sufficient title will be given, and terms reasonable to the purchaser. Apply on the Premises to J. B. FRASER, Esq., Carleton Place, Oct. 1st, 1860.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. THE SUBSCRIBER has been instructed to offer for sale, the VILLAGE LOT with BLACKSMITH’S SHOP and other BUILDINGS, in the Village of Carleton Place, now occupied by Mr. Duncan McGregor. The site is not excelled by any in the Village, and as the terms are LIBERAL—a good opportunity is afforded to any one desirous of investing. For terms, &c., apply to D. FRASER, Esq., Carleton Place, Jan. 18, 1861. 20c

For Sale or to Lease for a term of Years. THAT Valuable Property, in the Township of Ramsey, known as “Woodside Mill,” consisting of FLOUR MILL with two sets of BUDD’S STONES, a Superior SMUT MACHINE, an OATMEAL MILL with two runs of Stones, one of which is a Burr. The Mill is three and a half Stories high, and most substantially built. There are also on the premises a KILN, capable of drying from 120 to 200 Bushels of Oats at a time, a Frame House, for a Miller, a Blacksmith’s Shop, with tools complete, two Stone Houses and Out buildings, with Stabling for eleven horses, Haylofts, Sheds, Coach House, &c. There are 200 acres of Land, about 80 of which are under cultivation. As there are other water privileges on the premises, furnishing an abundance of water power, a large amount of machinery could be erected in addition to that in operation. For further particulars, apply to the Subscribers on the premises. WILLIAM BAIRD, JOHN BAIRD, Ramsey, 20th April, 1860. 33c

100,000 Bricks—First Quality! FOR SALE AT ARNPRIOR!! Require at CAMPBELL’S HOTEL.

#### LAND FOR SALE.

THE Farm formerly occupied by the Subscribers, being the west half of Lot No. 10, in the 8th Concession of RAMSAY, containing One Hundred Acres. The above land is of good quality, and nearly ninety acres are cleared and in a high state of cultivation, with good and substantial buildings erected thereon. The above farm will be sold cheap, and immediate possession given, if required. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber; if by letter, prepaid; or to William or George Donohoe, near the premises. JOHN DONOHUE, Newboro, March 16, 1860. 23c

IMPORTANT NOTICE. THE public are requested to take notice, that all business transacted at the Victoria Woolen Mills, must in future be conducted on the ready pay principle, as after this date no credit will in any case be given. Those indebted to the Subscriber are desired to pay up, as all notes and accounts unpaid in the first February next will be handed over for collection. Victoria Woolen Mills, JAS. ROSEBORN, Almonte, 7th Jan. 1861. 18c

JACKSON & MENZIES, CABINET-MAKERS & SIGN PAINTERS, ARNPRIOR, C. W. Respectfully announce that they have commenced business in the above place, and hope by strict attention to work entrusted to them, by moderate prices, and good workmanship, to merit the public support. Arnprior, Sept. 1, 1860. 52c

New Arrivals AT ALMONTE. THE SUBSCRIBER begs to return his sincere thanks to his customers for the liberal patronage he has received during the past two years, and at the same time would inform them that he is now receiving his SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK of Staple and Fancy DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, BOOTS & SHOES, DRUGS, &c.

BEST SPANISH SOLE LEATHER. An early inspection of the whole Stock is respectfully solicited. GEORGE WILLSON, May 9, 1860. 35c

RIDEAU FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS. SMITH’S FALLS, C. W. G. M. COSSITT & BROS. Manufacturers of the celebrated BUCKEYE MOWER AND REAPER, and Wheeler & Milk’s DOUBLE HORSE POWER, Improved Combined Thresher & Winnowing.

The most perfect Thresher and Cleaner ever offered to the public. Ploughs, Cultivators, Horse Hoes, Straw Cutters, Fanning Mills, and all kinds of Agricultural Implements. Also, Bar and Cook Stoves, of the best and most improved pattern, always on hand. Also, Buggy, Wagon and Cart Boxes, Coolers, Sugar Kettles, Circular Sawing Machines and Mill Castings of every description made to order.

Job Work of all kinds executed with neatness and dispatch. Cash paid for OLD IRON. August 20, 1860. SMITH’S FALLS.

FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOP. THE Subscribers return their sincere thanks to the Public for the liberal patronage extended to them for the last twenty years, and beg leave to notify them that they will keep constantly on hand, 2, 4, 6, and 8 Horse Power THRESHING MACHINES, with or without SEPARATORS, SINGLE MACHINES, CIRCULAR SAWING MACHINES, capable of sawing 8 to 10,000 feet of Lumber per day; WOOD SAWING MACHINES, CULTIVATORS, WOOD AND IRON BEAM PLOWS, Cooking, Fancy, Box, and Barrel STOVES; Wagon, Buggy, and Cart BOXES, COOLERS, Sugar and Cauldron KETTLES, &c., &c.

Also, make to order all kinds of GRIST and SAW MILL CASTINGS. JOB WORK done with Neatness and Dispatch. Also, Agents for the BOSTON BELTING COMPANY, and Campbell, Jones & Hunt’s SAWS, &c. Cash paid for old Cast Iron. Smith’s Falls, July 2, 1860. 43c

NOTICE. NOTICE is hereby given, that application will be made at the Next Session of Provincial Parliament, to amend the Act incorporating the BROCKVILLE & OTTAWA RAILWAY COMPANY, by requiring leave to issue preferential Bonds at eight per cent interest, to an amount not exceeding One Hundred Thousand Dollars Sterling. ROBERT HERVEY, Secretary, Brockville, January 12th, 1861. 20c

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. THE SUBSCRIBER has been instructed to offer for sale, the VILLAGE LOT with BLACKSMITH’S SHOP and other BUILDINGS, in the Village of Carleton Place, now occupied by Mr. Duncan McGregor. The site is not excelled by any in the Village, and as the terms are LIBERAL—a good opportunity is afforded to any one desirous of investing. For terms, &c., apply to D. FRASER, Esq., Carleton Place, Jan. 18, 1861. 20c

For Sale or to Lease for a term of Years. THAT Valuable Property, in the Township of Ramsey, known as “Woodside Mill,” consisting of FLOUR MILL with two sets of BUDD’S STONES, a Superior SMUT MACHINE, an OATMEAL MILL with two runs of Stones, one of which is a Burr. The Mill is three and a half Stories high, and most substantially built. There are also on the premises a KILN, capable of drying from 120 to 200 Bushels of Oats at a time, a Frame House, for a Miller, a Blacksmith’s Shop, with tools complete, two Stone Houses and Out buildings, with Stabling for eleven horses, Haylofts, Sheds, Coach House, &c. There are 200 acres of Land, about 80 of which are under cultivation. As there are other water privileges on the premises, furnishing an abundance of water power, a large amount of machinery could be erected in addition to that in operation. For further particulars, apply to the Subscribers on the premises. WILLIAM BAIRD, JOHN BAIRD, Ramsey, 20th April, 1860. 33c

100,000 Bricks—First Quality! FOR SALE AT ARNPRIOR!! Require at CAMPBELL’S HOTEL.

#### CIVIL ENGINEERING AND LAND SURVEYING!!

The Subscribers having procured the best adapted instruments, is now prepared to attend to every thing in either of the above capacities. Meridian lines accurately drawn. Specifications and Plans made for Bridges in Wood, Iron and Stone. Levels taken, &c. For particulars see hand bills. C. McLENNAN, Civil Engineer and Land Surveyor, Arnprior, July 10, 1860. 45

FARM FOR SALE! THAT Excellent Farm, being the North or West Half of Lot 21, in the 8th Concession of Ross, containing 100 acres, on the main road to Pembroke, 45 acres cleared, with a New House, 30 by 21, with plenty of good water. Also, Barn, Stable and Shed. The land is in a high state of cultivation. For particulars, apply to the Subscriber on the premises, or by letter [post paid.] WILLIAM GILCHRIST, Ross, Nov 14, 1860. 11c

LANDS FOR SALE! In the Township of McNab, County of Renfrew. EAST half of Lot No. 4 in the 6th Concession, 100 Acres. West half of Lot No 6, in the 6th concession, 100 Acres. Lot No 20, in the 6th concession, 200 acres. West half of Lot No 8, in the 7th concession, 100 Acres. East half of Lot No 19, in the 7th concession, 100 Acres. East half of Lot No 5, in the 9th concession, 100 Acres. West half of Lot No 20, in the 8th concession, 100 Acres. Lot No 14, in the 8th concession, 200 acres. East half of Lot No 19, in the 8th concession, 100 Acres. For particulars, apply to ANDREW HAMILTON, 6th Con. of the Township of McNab. If by letter, (post-paid), and addressed to Burntown Post Office. Dec. 3, 1860. 13c

FALL AND WINTER GOODS. THE SUBSCRIBER is now receiving a Large and Varied Assortment of Staple and Fancy Goods, suitable for the season, amongst which will be found: DRY GOODS, in great variety, MANTILLAS, CAPES, GALA PLAIDS, PRINTS, GREY COTTON, STRIPE SHIRTING, CASSIMERES, Fancy Trimmings, &c. Also, a Large Stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, SALT, LEATHER, BOOTS & SHOES, with various other Articles too numerous to mention. The whole will be sold Cheap for Cash, or approved Credit. A. MCARTHUR, Carleton Place, Oct 15, 1860.

TEAS! TEAS! THE SUBSCRIBER WOULD MOST respectfully call particular attention to his very superior Stock of TEAS, Direct from China, and having been purchased previous to the great advance that has taken place on the value of Teas, he is enabled to sell them much under the general price. A. MCARTHUR, Carleton Place, Oct 15, 1860. 6c

TIN SHOP IN ALMONTE. The Subscriber has opened Tin Shop, in Mr. Bruce’s building Almonte, where he will keep constantly on hand all articles in the line. All orders will be punctually attended to. Terms ready pay. DAVID WARD, Almonte, Jan. 22nd. 1861. 20c

TEAS! TEAS! DIRECT FROM SHANGHAI, “AGUSTA MAY,” HAVING Purchased a lot of CHOICE NEW TEAS At the Great Tea Sale in Montreal, I can now offer a better article at LOWER PRICES Than any purchased in the usual way. MY STOCK Comprises 50 BOXES and 20 CADDIES, of the finest samples in HYSON, HYSON TWANKAY, IMPERIAL, GUNPOWDER, YOUNG HYSON, SOUCHONG. These TEAS have been selected with care, and I am satisfied they will please. A full Assortment of GROCERIES, and all other GOODS for Sale low. JAMES H. WYLIE, Almonte, June 18, 1860. 41

FOR SALE. Best Business Stand in Almonte. Comprising Store, Back Store, and Dwelling House. THE Buildings are almost new, and well adapted for carrying on a large business. Located in the centre and commanding a view of the whole Village, and within One Hundred Yards of the Railway Station. Part of the Purchase money required down. For particulars, apply to the Proprietor on the Premises. HUGH W. REA, Almonte, December 14, 1860. 15c

Arnprior Foundry. THE Subscribers are manufacturing the very best PATTERNS of FLOUR STOVES, and all other articles in our line will compete with any other in the Province. Please call and examine for yourselves. Old Metal and Farm Produce taken in exchange for castings. ROBINSON & McEWEN, Sept 30, 1859.