

COMMUNICATIONS.

[FOR THE CARLETON SENTINEL.]

MR. EDITOR,—Will you allow an old man to make a few remarks on matters and things, through the columns of your journal. I will endeavor not to worry your patience, but be as explicit as possible. In the first place, I may say that I am an old settler in Woodstock. I well remember when there was but one house where the village now stands—when there was but one place of worship in the whole Parish, only one minister and not one lawyer, no custom-house, no sheriff, neither gaol nor court-house, but one or two magistrates, and little or no litigation. At that time we formed a part of the county of York. But as time progressed and the population increased, we obtained a divorce from York, and became a free and independent County. Since then we have went on steadily prospering. Our County is capable of becoming equal to any in the Province. Our soil is good. The mineral resources of the County are said to be very extensive, and our mechanics are persevering and capable; but I am sorry to add, that they receive no encouragement. And here I would ask the reason—Why is it that so many of our young men are leaving their homes to seek employment in a foreign country? Why is it that every few years the price of lumber falls, hard times come on and failures are frequent? These are questions that can be easily, and to an unprejudiced mind, satisfactorily answered. In the first place, our merchants engaged in the lumbering business find it to their interest, to employ as operators, as many farmers as possible, because they are more easily supplied than men possessing nothing, and they are also safer. The farmer so employed must necessarily neglect his farm, and in the end it becomes the property of the merchant. The merchants invest none of their capital in manufacturing operations in the country,—in fact, they do nothing to encourage the manufacturer whatever, but rather the reverse. It is true they buy a few pairs of coarse boots from the shoemaker, and a few axes from the blacksmith; but if they do, how are they paid for? not in cash, or any thing like it. The poor mechanic must take anything he can get from the store, and this too at the trade or lumber price; consequently the mechanic is unable to employ first rate workmen—he must keep only botches, as he cannot afford to pay others. If a merchant or a farmer wants a waggon, he must send to the States and pay a high price in cash for it, while if one equally as good is sold here, it must be at a low price, and the first dollar in cash is never seen for it.

Our people, although professing to be very loyal, manifest a great love for the Yankees, and have a poor opinion of themselves. The Yankee geese are all swans, and our swans are all geese. We can do nothing as it ought to be done, and the Yankees can do things better than any one else; consequently we buy from the Yankee before we do from our neighbor, and too frequently we pay through the nose. We set up the American manufacturer, and pull down our own.

With your permission, Mr. Editor, I will address you again next week.

Yours truly,
AN OLD SETTLER.

[FOR THE CARLETON SENTINEL.]

MR. EDITOR,—A few days ago I happened to be at a certain place where four or five sporting gentlemen from Woodstock had arrived on a shooting excursion a few hours before. As they had been unfortunate in not getting any game, they proposed to the landlord of the tavern where they stopped, that he should let them have a hen to shoot at. To this he agreed at the rate of a "Yorker" a shot. He went to the yard in search of a hen which he had long wished to be rid of—one that had seen half a score of Christmas days, but was never fat enough for killing, otherwise she would have been eaten long since—as she was a perfect pest to all the neighbors during the time of sowing garden seeds, for she could hook out peas and beans faster than two men could plant

them. Many a hundred stones were thrown at her with vengeance, and many a shot with deadly aim was fired at her, but all in vain.—She managed to elude every attempt made upon her life. When caught this time she was a living skeleton—there was not as much flesh on her whole frame as would make a bait for a mouse-trap—but no matter, she was fat enough to be shot, and if her owner could get but one "Yorker" for her, it would be clear gain. So a string was tied round her leg, and she left on the middle of the road, with a stone on the other end of the string. The distance was measured—the money paid down—and bang went shot number one; the old pea hooker cocked her eye and looked round unhurt. Another Yorker and another shot, another, and another, till shot number five was fired—the old frame of bones and feathers flopping her wings after each shot to show that she was still alive.

At length one of the sportsmen got wrothy against the old hooker, and offered to bet that he would kill her at two shots. The bet was accepted and the two shots fired—when the old offender flew up as high as her string would permit, flopping her wings and shaking her tail in defiance. The shooting continued with the same effect, till one of the party concluded that he had discovered the secret of shooting a *telvred* hen. So he paid the cash and placed himself on the road in the same position that a chained monkey would do when resting himself, and then taking long and deadly aim—fired; the dust rose thick, but the old skeleton lay low this time. "Hurrah boys," shouted the marksman, "I have fixed her at last;" and running forward to pick up his prize, he found he was mistaken. The old pillager probably considering that she had been game for them long enough thought she would make game of them in return. So she had recourse to one of her old stratagems, for while the dust was thick around that they could not see her, she was busy removing the string from beneath the stone, which she accomplished before the last marksman got to her, when she took wing and flew up into the air with the string flying after her like the tail of a paper kite, till she lit behind the barn unhurt, after having earned eleven yerk shillings for her owner!

They are tip-top shots, those Woodstockers—they are.

Yours, &c.,

RAMBLER.

Sportsman's Hall, Sept. 6, 1852.

THE CARLETON SENTINEL.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1852.

WE have received a copy of the Census Returns for the Province of New Brunswick, for 1851, published by John Simpson, Esq., for which we beg to tender our thanks. We have already published the Returns from this County, obtained at the Clerk's office here, and now subjoin a few more particulars from the work before us, which may not be uninteresting to a portion of our readers.

In 1851 the Province contained 193,800 inhabitants, being an increase since 1840 of 39,800. The population of the several Counties in 1851 was as follows—Albert 6,313; Carleton 11,168; Charlotte 19,938; Gloucester 11,701; Kent 11,410; King's 18,842; Northumberland 15,064; Queen's 10,634; Restigouche 4,161; St. John 36,475; Sunbury 5,301; Victoria 5,408; Westmorland 17,814; York 17,628. There were 31,682 families; 5,252 more males than females; 6,592 births, and 1,934 deaths. The number of inhabited houses was 26,369, 423 places of worship, and 796 school houses. The quantity of cloth made was 622,237 yards. Of the crops there were 225,093 tons of hay; 206,635 bushels of wheat; 74,300 bushels of barley; 1,411,164 bushels of oats; 689,004 bushels of buckwheat; 62,225 bushels of indian corn; 42,663 bushels of peas and beans; 539,803 bushels of turnips; 2,792,394 bushels of potatoes; and 47,880 bushels of other roots. Were an equal division of the above crops made among the different families in the Province it would be to each as follows: 76 bushels of grain, 112 bushels peas and beans, 17 bushels of turnips, and 89 bushels of potatoes. The quantity of butter made was 3,050,939 lbs. or 96 lbs. to each family.

It appears that the increase of population in

New Brunswick has been greater in the last eleven years than that of Maine by 7.29 per cent.; than that of New Hampshire by 11.79 per cent.; and that of Vermont by 16.07 per cent.; and it has exceeded their aggregate and average ratio by 10.86 per cent.

It is really unfortunate for some of our friends that the reported settlement of the Fishery Question proves to be unfounded—they will be compelled to hunt up something else for a hobby to ride—the codfish are too slippery.—We never had any fears that we would be sold in this matter, and the following article from the *New Brunswick* will, we think, satisfy the most doubtful:—

"In our last we published a paragraph among the items of English news, received by Telegraph, which stated that the Imperial Government had agreed to settle the Fishery question by allowing the Americans to fish anywhere in British waters three miles from land, which would give them the privilege of entering most of our small bays and recesses of the ocean.—We expressed our disbelief in this statement, as we thought the present Ministry would never consent to terms so manifestly unjust. We have now much satisfaction in informing the public that the reported settlement of this question is incorrect, no such terms having been agreed to by the Imperial Government; and we are also enabled to state, on the highest authority, that in the settlement of so important a matter, no rights which the Colonists now claim or enjoy will be given up to foreign fishermen.

We make this statement with the greatest confidence and satisfaction, and congratulate our fellow Colonists on the disposition manifested by the Home Government to guard and preserve every right which fairly and honestly belongs to them.

We can also assure our readers that the Government of this Province is fully alive to the importance of the subject, and have taken the proper steps to impress upon the Imperial authorities the true state of the case, and the necessity of retaining all our rights unimpaired. The British Minister at Washington has also been made to understand the great importance of the fisheries to our own people, and we may safely calculate that whatever is done by him will be done with a view to subserve the interests of British North America.

We have much pleasure in publishing the following Correspondence between the Rev. Mr. Hartin, Missionary at the Howard Settlement, and the Gentlemen who represented a large number of the most respectable portion of our community. We believe the immediate cause of the sympathy manifested for the Rev. Gentleman was a severe accident which happened to him, attended with loss of property, on a journey to this place on clerical duties.

WOODSTOCK, Sept. 7, 1852.

Rev. and Dear Sir,—On behalf of the persons of whose names we enclose a list, we have respectfully to request your acceptance of a purse containing ten pounds. It is offered for your acceptance, with the view of, to some extent, reimbursing you for the loss you have sustained in your journey to this place, and is also intended to indicate the high respect with which your zealous and disinterested labours, as a preacher of the Gospel, are here regarded.

With sincere wishes for your welfare and continued success as a Christian Minister,

We are, Rev. and Dear Sir,

Very faithfully yours,

EDWIN J. JACOB,
D. L. DIBBLEE.

REV. THOMAS HARTIN.

WOODSTOCK, 7th Sept., 1852.

Gentlemen—I sincerely thank you and the other kind friends on whose behalf you appear, for the handsome donation you have just presented me.

I need not tell you how gratifying to my feelings is so unexpected a mark of the esteem in which my feeble efforts for the propagation of the Gospel are viewed by many in this place.

Gentlemen, I again thank you, and trust that my life and teaching may continue to merit your approbation.

I also sincerely hope that my earnest and humble endeavors to make the best use of such talents and opportunities as Almighty God has given me, may continue to call down his blessing on you and my labors.

I am, Gentlemen,

Yours most sincerely,
THOMAS HARTIN.

E. J. JACOB, Esq., D. L.
DIBBLEE, Esq., and others.

Some of our farmers who wish to compete at the Great Exhibition in Fredericton, in October next, are fearful that they will be shut out in the case of grain and roots, as they will not be able to comply with the 8th rule for the guidance of competitors. That rule states "that not

less than half a bushel (unless so specified) is to be exhibited for competition, and in every case a report in writing at the time of the exhibition, is required of the kind of seed, and the quantity grown per acre." Now as but few if any will be able to thrash an acre of grain by that time, and certainly none will have their roots crops up, they cannot of course comply with the rule. It is impossible for us to say what view the judges may take of this case, but the only thing to be done, that we can see is to lessen the quantity of ground, say to 1-8 or 1-16 of an acre, certificates to be produced that the grain so cut or the roots so dug, was a fair sample of the whole. Perhaps some of our Fredericton friends can give us information in this matter.

The St. Andrews *Standard* complains that the Press of the Province, with but few honorable exceptions, remains silent with respect to the progress of the St. Andrews and Quebec Railroad. The charge is too true, and shows either indifference or jealousy, but with all this the work is progressing, and will be completed at the time appointed.

We learn from the *Head Quarters* that his Excellency the Lieut. Governor, Lady Head and family, accompanied by Lady Lyell, arrived in Fredericton on Friday last, and his Lordship the Bishop of Fredericton arrived on Monday.

We intend visiting the upper part of the County next week, going up on the Eastern side of the river, and returning through Greenfield, Presqu'ile, Williamstown, Jacksontown, &c., and hope our friends will "hurry up their cakes" in time to meet us.

The Halifax people, at a public meeting held for the purpose, have addressed Her Majesty on the subject of the Fisheries.

The *International Journal* is not dead, as reported by some of our Contemporaries, but is alive and kicking.

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.—We have been favored with a paper just started in Toronto, bearing the above name. It is published by H. Scobie, Esq., and is a large, neat and well filled sheet. Mr. Scobie we think bears off the palm in news paper publishing in the Provinces, as in addition to the *News of the Week*, he issues a semi-weekly, and a daily, all first rate papers.

Hubbard's Panorama is now on Exhibition at the Mechanics' Institute, accompanied by Vocalists, &c. The Panorama in particular gives great satisfaction, all who see it are delighted with the beautiful scenes on the Hudson and in Ireland. As this is the first thing of the kind ever exhibited in Woodstock, it naturally attracts much attention. It is to be exhibited again this afternoon at 3 o'clock, and at 8 o'clock in the evening.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of the *Knickerbocker Magazine*, for September. The present number contains 100 pages, and is full of interesting matter.

We have been favored with a copy of the Journal of the New Brunswick Society for the encouragement of Agriculture, Home Manufactures and Commerce throughout the Province. It is published by Phillips & Son Fredericton, and contains much valuable information.

The Boston *Commonwealth* says that "fifteen or twenty young ladies belonging to that city have hired a house for the season, on the side of the White Mountains, near Conway, where they are keeping 'bachelors hall,' wearing the bloomer dress, hunting, fishing, picking berries, and enjoying themselves finely." We feel a little curious to know what kind of animals they are hunting. If they are all after one, we truly pity him; and no matter whether it is a man or a deer, the poor thing may as well give in at once, for he cannot possibly escape from such a number of hunters. He may expect a roasting when caught.

The *Maine Farmer* says a young hen will lay the first year about 150 eggs, the second 120 the third 100—diminishing every year as she grows older; and she should "go to pot" after the fourth.