

The Carleton Sentinel.

WOODSTOCK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1856.

"THE OPPOSITION."

Thus the *Journal's* leader of the 20th is headed. We saw the paper by accident, not having had the honor of an exchange. In it the Editor expresses surprise that the Opposition should think seriously of overturning the present Government at the approaching session. In his simplicity, he says, he had imagined that these men were not wholly destitute of modesty or common sense. Now we do think that our contemporary shows a very great amount of simplicity, and much less common sense than we have given him credit for, if he has for an instant supposed that the Opposition ought not and would not, at the approaching session, upset the present Government. He need not be alarmed; the events of this eventful year have not failed in producing a powerful effect: by them the Opposition have learned salutary lessons,—lessons which we expect to see them profit by when again they obtain the power. The hereafter of our country will show the effects of those events; in them the best interests of our country are involved;—events, in the present, stumbling-blocks and hindrances to the progress of our land, but, for the future, landmarks for the guidance of our successors.

..... "We had supposed that the voice of the enlightened people of New Brunswick had spoken so unequivocally as to transpire even their triple armor of self-conceit, and to make them feel that such folly and imbecility as they have evinced would no longer be suffered."

Such is the transcendental language of the *Journal*. Verily we are at a loss to know who, in his opinion, are the people. If the electors of Victoria or Carleton are a part of the people, we can't reconcile his language and their acts. However, we suppose, in the opinion of the *Journal*, the good people of the County who so "unequivocally expressed" their approbation of the late Government are not people fully developed,—they are in a transition state, and after a time, beneath the genial teachings of the *Journal*, will leave their chrysalis abode, and become Conservative butterflies, or, in other words, people. Who are the people? Well, according to the *Journal*, they are those who "felt relief at the advent of the Conservatives;"—those who, headed by the Governor and Lord Bishop, declared for spurious rum and spurious loyalty, and for these would sacrifice the interests of their country,—with the addition of a few weak-minded, well-meaning men, who were persuaded or frightened into a partial connection with those with whom they had no sympathy. Such, with the fag ends, waste remnants of Toryism, which came up ghastly and cadaverous from a long sepulture, formed, according to the opinions of the *Journal*, the people.

But who were the minority—the no-people?—First—to their honor be it spoken—were the dissenting clergy, almost to a man, and with them almost their entire congregations; and many too of the most respectable of the clergy and laity of the Established Churches of England and Scotland, with not a few intelligent men from the Roman Catholic Church. There were those who have long labored to give New Brunswick preeminence,—who have labored long in the political harness to elevate her people, purify her institutions, extend her means of usefulness,—who had succeeded in introducing the beneficent system of Responsible Government;—such the parties were last spring when the latter were in the minority. But how do they stand now? Does the *Journal* know of any who have left the ranks of the latter,—who have become recreant to their avowed principles, or had their opinions changed? We think he does not! How with those who were of the *Journal's* people. Does he not know of scores, of hundreds, who have seen their error, changed their opinions, and left those with whom for a time they were associated. Does he not know of a reaction, a revision of feeling, which has taken place throughout the Province, and that daily the present Government is being shown of its strength; that, like the image in Daniel's vision, formed of some iron but much clay, it cannot long stand. Does he not know that in reality the people are opening their eyes to the truth, and are even now declaring that the present Government have had their day?

"What pretext," asks the *Journal*, "will the opposition put forward for an attack?" They need no pretext; just rights invaded, sacred principles violated, all demand that those who now usurp the places of power should be driven out. Really, we don't know whether to think that, while the Editor of the *Journal* was penning the rignarole about the wisdom, moderation, ability, &c., of our present rulers,—which stamps them as quite a *republican* Government,—and the imbecility of the late administration, he was serious, or had his thumb to his nose and was performing gyrations with his fingers all the while. Under the latter impression, we enjoy the fun mightily with him, and have a hearty laugh over his joke. What a capital joke! The credit of the country, imperilled by the imbecility of the Fisher Government, being repaired by the present! As if the late Government does not stand accredited, in the eyes of enlightened men at home & abroad, as the most industrious, consistent and economical one we have ever had! As if Mr. Fisher did not do for New Brunswick what never had been done before, in the way of establishing her credit in England. But the unkindest cut of all, the most palpable joke is where it is said, "The railway works have been commenced and are being pushed forward with commendable vigor."

O! how wicked to poke fun at the Government in that way!—just reminding everybody of what everybody knows, that they are mis-spending money which the late Government secured for them, and misdirecting a scheme which they never had and never will have the brains or energy to concoct.

Of one thing in the late Government we are proud. Their knowledge of somersaulting was very limited, and political consistency we think they could claim. We do not fear that the efforts of the Government Press to create division among the opposition will succeed. We believe the question is not who shall be Attorney General, and who shall fill this office and that office. These questions, we believe, are all considered minor ones. If necessary for the advancement of the great principles at stake, they all stand ready to make personal sacrifices. Mr. Fisher's right to, and qualifications for, the office of Attorney General, are only doubted upon the paper of an adverse Press; and he has never shown himself a mere place man, but, on the contrary, has passed through a long and eventful political career with unwavering consistency, and unvarying devotion to those great principles of Colonial Government, the establishment of which in this Province he has in so large a measure promoted. But, of course, after the *Journal* has spoken in such terms, Mr. Fisher never can have the presumption to give even a sheep's-eye glance at the Attorney General's office. O, no! after the damning opinion which the Editor has formed and expressed of him, it would be the very acme of presumption to think of such a thing. Some people may, in reading the *Journal*, have their mental vision impressed with the idea that, when the Editor was applying the epithets "want of common sense, discretion and gentlemanly propriety," to Fisher, "long-winded, never knowing when to stop," to Johnson, and "pert and shallow" to Smith, he was drawing his own portrait, and deserves a cap and bells for his pains.

The *Journal* applies the term "respectable" in a qualified sense to Messrs. Brown and Tilley, and we owe him thanks for finding two men among the liberals worthy of so much. Mr. Tilley's present position in the estimation of the people is a proof of what we have advanced above. He has stood firm to his principles, and some of those who were most anxious in putting him out, are those who most regret it now. If rumor is to be believed, so high does Mr. Tilley, notwithstanding his hobbyism, stand in the estimation of the people of St. John, the government dare not create a vacancy in the representation of that City; and it is said that one city member at least is now trying to mount Mr. Tilley's hobby in view of another election.—The *Journal* need not "lay the flattering unction to his soul" that Mr. Tilley is not in a position to assist the liberals; in the House, and out of the House, throughout the Province, admired for his talents, honored for his consistency, Mr. T. exerts an influence at once feared by his opponents, and beneficial to his friends. But why should we not be satisfied to take Mr. T. as the *Journal* accepts him—"Rid of the incubus," "his return advisable," and under the teachings of the *Journal* and that ilk, those "tokens of a useful public man" now observed in him by the *Journal*, may become quite respectably developed.

The electors for York should read the following, and ponder withal:

"We will not so far insult the electors of our sister County as to suppose that they would again elect for a representative for the Provincial Assembly the Honorable Charles Fisher."

"In truth the prospects of the Opposition are not at present very cheering. They have made not a few dreadful blunders, and they must pay the penalty."

Yes; they must pay the penalty, and if that penalty be the infliction of such telling lashes as the *Journal* deals out, fearful is their position.

Letter and remittance from Jacob Corey, Washademoak, received; directions attended to.

On Friday evening, 21st ult., the friends of temperance at the Upper Corner and vicinity, had a right pleasant and profitable reunion in Union Hall, under the banners of Melancthon Division, No. 34. The chair was filled with his usual ability by A. K. S. Wetmore, Esq., W. P., who opened the meeting with a very appropriate and effective speech. He was followed by the Rev. Messrs. Hughes and Seely, (this was the first time we ever enjoyed the pleasure of hearing these gentlemen upon this question—their speeches were highly argumentative, and at the same time eloquent and touching,) and Messrs. J. Harvey, Blake, Black, Hovey, and L. Stoddard.

The speeches were interspersed with some good music by an amateur choir, under the direction of Mr. S. Churchill. The meeting was large, and evidently interested in the matter under discussion.

We avail ourselves of this opportunity of expressing our satisfaction that the apparent lethargy which seems to affect the former friends of temperance in this village does not extend to Hardscrabble, but that there are at that place some who have continued to struggle on, notwithstanding the adverse circumstances which have marked the history of the temperance cause within the past year.

We are glad—knowing as we do, that throughout the Province there exists at the present a growing, a widening, and deepening under-current of opinion favourable to the spirit and tendencies of total abstinence, and unfavourable to the tendencies of rum. We would respectfully suggest that it is about time that here in Woodstock, an attempt was made to resuscitate the old temperance fire.

Need we write a line to show the reason why? Walk through our streets, and keep your eyes and ears open, and eyes and ears will appeal to your philanthropy.

Do you not notice the altered appearance of some upon whom society has strong claims? whose bloated countenance, whose nervous motions, tell of too frequent visitations to the bottle? Are there not young men and lads in our midst, who are being led into temptation, who are yielding to temptation, and tampering with that which at last "bitheth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder;" and can we, can you, can society afford to lose their jewels—these upon whom their hopes for the future management, the future good of the town rests; can they afford to allow these to be sacrificed to a base passion—a false freedom, and to have all their virtue, all their sense of right, all their power to do right, and do good, floated—to use the expression of the *London Times*—"floated" by rum from them forever—the natural effects of intemperance. Milton says:

"It strikes at the root of virtue, withering all its vital energy."

We do say it is time for the friends of temperance—temperance? no! friends of morality, friends of religion, friends of virtue, of whatever tends to elevate and purify and bless—time for such to stand forth in the moral arena and battle for the right.

Young men, who a few years since, in the pride of youth, were strong in the principles of total abstinence; who promised to become men of sterling temperance principles,—now seem to forget all the pledges of their youth, and think those notions incompatible with their present manhood. Now parents who then blessed the rich promise of future excellence which their sons gave, weep bitter tears over those sons, going astray, and following the paths which lead to dishonour and to crime; and, we fear, there are wives in this community, who may take up the affecting lines of the poet, bitterly feeling their applicability:

"He comes not! I have watched the moon go down,
And yet he comes not. Once it was not so;
He thinks not how these bitter tears do flow."

While the man, the husband, the father, may be found amid the fumes of rum and tobacco, partaking deep of the enjoyment that flows from drink and gambling.

Reader, we have not been harsh; have called no names; have not characterized by any ungenerous appellations, those who sell or those who drink; but perhaps the picture we have drawn is true.—You can fill up where we have failed; remove where we have overdrawn.

Friends of temperance—To the Rescue!

We understand that the first lecture of the season, in connection with the Wesleyan Sabbath School, will be delivered on Tuesday evening next, in the Wesleyan Chapel, by the Rev. John Prince. Many of our readers will remember how interesting the lectures in the same connection last winter were, and will be glad to learn that they are to be resumed this winter.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—The favour from our esteemed correspondent, "C. B. L." shall appear next week.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.—The members and adherents of the Presbyterian Church of Scotland are hereby informed that the Rev. David Statt, ordained Missionary, from Edinburgh, arrived in Woodstock on Tuesday, 25th current, and will continue to preach in Woodstock and Northampton during the Winter. Service in Woodstock Presbyterian Church on Sunday first, (D.V.) at 11 A. M.—Com.

Mr. Charles Wolhaupter has handed us some fine specimens of the produce of his apple orchard. They are very large, handsome, and well-flavored fruit.

Mr. W. tells us that his experience encourages the belief that apples may be successfully raised in this County, if proper care is taken in selecting the site. His orchard is located in just such a situation as recommended in the article on orchards which we have been publishing for a few weeks back, and which we conclude in this number.—The produce of Mr. W.'s orchard this year was about 200 bushels.

A course of ten Sermons on the principal scenes and transactions in the life of the Lord Jesus Christ, intended to be delivered at the Baptist Chapel, Woodstock, by the Rev. G. Seely, commencing next Sunday, at 3 o'clock, P. M., to continue successive Lord's days at the same hours;—the course including, His Incarnation, Baptism, Temptation, Teaching, two on the Transfiguration, Sacredotal Prayer, Death, Resurrection and Ascension.—Comm.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—Godey for November, did not reach us, and we felt bad; but the December No. has come to hand like a ray of sunshine. It contains a beautiful steel engraving—"The separation of the Twelve Apostles;" a plate of colored fashions, an elegant design for a slipper, (better adapted for ladies of the Republic than for ours); 69 engravings, besides the usual amount of choice reading matter.

Now is the time to subscribe. "Can there be any better present than a gentleman can make a lady than a copy of Godey's Lady's Book for a year."

NOVEL WAGER, WELL PAID.—Major Ben Perley Poore, a gentleman of considerable celebrity as an author, recently, in fulfillment of the terms of a wager decided by the late presidential election, wheeled a barrel of apples upon a wheelbarrow—weighing in all 185 lbs.—from his residence in West Newbury—36 miles from Boston—to the latter city, accomplishing 15 miles each of the first two days, and entering the city on the third in a triumphal manner, attended by a military escort, and a vast concourse of spectators, who met him at Charlestown. It is not improbable that the major will make political capital out of the above feat which will wheel him into the gubernatorial chair.

At a meeting of the Fire Wards, held on Monday evening last, Wm. T. Baird, Esq., having resigned his office as Secretary, J. T. Allan, Esq., was appointed thereto. James McLaughlan, Esq., was appointed Chief Fire Ward for the town.

Another new store at the Upper Corner. See advertisement of Ketchum & Bull.

We learn from the *Quebec Morning Chronicle* that on the occasion of a public dinner given by the mercantile community of Quebec to Hugh Allan, Esq., & Co., the successful contractors for the direct line of ocean steamers between the St. Lawrence and England, two members of our Provincial Parliament were present, viz: James Tibbits and James A. Harding, Esqrs., and that the latter gentleman, in responding to the toast—"The Railways of Canada," made the following speech:

"MR. HARDING, M. P. P. of New Brunswick, being called upon, responded to the toast in the following words:—It is an unexpected pleasure to me, on passing through this Province, to be called upon to participate in a festive scene which commemorates the establishment of a Canadian line of Ocean Steamers. Some thirteen years ago I saw Canada with but a few miles of Railroad, I see it now with the longest line in the Queen's dominions and, if extended to New Brunswick and Nova Scotia it will unite British America, in an iron bond, which will endure as long as the British empire exists. [Applause.] At the present moment the people of Canada and New Brunswick know too little of each other, and I feel the same distance as if I were from Van Dieman's land. With a line of railway connecting the Provinces, the people of the two countries will be better friends, and I trust the day is not far distant when British America shall take her place amongst the nations of the earth, having Quebec as her entrepot between Europe and the far West, and St. John, New Brunswick, as the key to the Atlantic ocean equally in winter and in summer. [Cheers.]

The New York correspondent of the *St. John Courier*, writes that Mr. Fleming, the actor, has abandoned the stage, and commenced the study of divinity.