

Correspondence.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of Correspondents, unless editorially endorsed.

To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel:

MR. EDITOR.—Excepting a man would read the Woodstock Journal he could not, in my opinion, have any correct idea of the principles and intentions of the Editors and managers of that paper; no information obtained otherwise could lead him to a just conclusion respecting their principal aim, because he could not believe that in a truly liberal County, such as Carleton is, a paper devoted to such a purpose, would be supported. It might be asked what this purpose is? Just let any man look over a file of these papers and he will see at once; he will see that their chief intention is to eradicate and destroy liberalism in this County, and re-establish the old oppressive system in its stead.—To this purpose the whole energy of the managers has been devoted. To carry out this purpose they have been continually striving to vilify every liberal person that stands in any prominent position before the public. Hence the slander and abuse that are so plentifully showered by them upon one of our representatives—one of the best, and most unflinching friends the people of Carleton ever had—one who has at all times, since he was in a position to do so, stood up for the rights and privileges of the people—one who has ever been opposed to oppression and misrule, and one who by maintaining these principles, has exposed himself to the wrath and malice of the managers of the Journal; yet notwithstanding all their cowardly and malicious attacks, they have not been able to do him the slightest injury, nor to lessen him in the estimation of the independent men of Carleton. Mr. Perley also has lately come in for a share of their slanderous attacks. The manly manner in which he avowed his liberal principles on the day of "nomination" renders him hateful to the enemies of liberalism; and his maintaining these principles in the House of Assembly, has made him a fit mark for their venomous darts. But they may fire away so long as he maintains his avowed principles, he may laugh at their malice, and bid defiance to all their attacks, for he will have the bone and sinew—the true and liberal part of the community—at his back, and while that is the case he need not fear the Journal party.

Mr. Fisher has also fallen under the displeasure of the Gang. His liberal principles are well known, and, since he has become a public functionary, it would not be in accordance with their system to let him escape their slander. But his principles alone are not the cause of their attacks upon him. The able manner in which he supported these principles, and the rough shave that he gave the Editor of the Journal on the day of "nomination" for his cowardly attack on his (Mr. Fisher's) absent brother, were additional causes why the gang should pour out their vials of wrath upon him. He however has repelled the attack made by the Editor of the Journal, and proved to the satisfaction of all who are acquainted with the matter, that he (the Editor) stated a falsehood against him, and for this reason I need say nothing more on that subject, as Mr. Fisher is quite able enough himself for the whole gang.

Little Jim, or as he is called through the streets, Black Frank, also stated a falsehood concerning Mr. Fisher, which the little pug has been compelled to acknowledge; but had he not done so there are plenty of people around who could prove it to be a rouser. Alas poor Jim! I have not time at present to say more.

I am, Sir, yours &c,
FRANK BLACK.

Woodstock Oct. 6th, 1856.

The Carleton Sentinel.

WOODSTOCK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1856.

On Wednesday last, the annual Show of the Wakefield and Brighton Agricultural Society, was held at the Farm of M. L. Phillips, Esq. The Show was not, we believe, as large, or the articles as varied as in past years, and we regretted to hear the opinion expressed by some, that people were losing their interest in "Cattle Shows." However, we were pleased to find as good a display as there was.

We noticed some very good yearling bulls, and likewise some very fine colts. The display of horses we did not think so much of. Mr. John Bennet had on the ground a fine looking pair of working horses, and Mr. M'Mullin a splendid brood mare

and foal. There were likewise some good sheep and pigs, but a small number shown.

The show of cloths, carpets, mits, socks, &c., reflected very creditably upon the ladies, of whose handiwork they were the product. A piece of carpet, two pairs of (peculiar) mits, and a piece of linen cloth, claimed particular attention, of which they were very worthy.

Of butter, cheese, roots, and grain, the show was very light, but what there was, looked well.—We were favoured by the Secretary with the following weights of the heaviest samples of the various grains:—Wheat, 63 lbs.; Buckwheat, 57; Peas, 68; Corn, 64.

The following were the appointed Judges:—*Sheep and Hogs*.—Seth Sipperell, Moses Boyer, Elijah Rockwell.

Mechanical Work.—Elisha Shaw, John Hartt, Elijah Rockwell.

Grain and Root Crops.—James Shaw, Enoch Gray, Asa M'Ninch, William Drake, Charles Burt, Duncan Dickenson.

Butter and Cloth.—Ezekiel Seely, Amos Gallop, Darin Shaw.

Horses.—Richard Clark, Charles Clark, Cornelius Connolly.

Horned Cattle.—Gideon Shaw, George Shaw, John Henderson.

There were some excellent Boots, and two very nice domestic "Grain Cradles"—creditable to the makers.

In passing, we would say that as there seems to be a diversity of opinion among Farmers as to the utility of Cattle Shows, and the proper method of conducting them, we invite correspondence upon the subject.

"ARE WE TO HAVE ANY LECTURES?"—This question we asked last week. Does it, candid reader, deserve a considerate answer? To you, President, Secretary, Treasurer, and Directors of the Mechanics' Institute of Woodstock, is this question directed, and of you the public expect an answer. Surely another winter is not to be allowed to pass without some provision being made, through which the community may enjoy some intellectual reunions. Is there any reason why it should be so? We have a good Hall, built expressly for the purpose; we have gentlemen in our midst, who have amply proved their ability to occupy, with advantage and satisfaction to any audience, the Lecture Stand; we have a large, a growing population—among which are many young men, whom we can but believe would anxiously avail themselves of any opportunity for moral, intellectual, or literary culture; we have, too, we think, ladies who would gladly give their attendance, and avail themselves of the benefits of such meetings; and besides these, we have older men and women, too, who know by experience, and are prepared to attest to the great advantages which spontaneously accrue from a well conducted series of Lectures on miscellaneous subjects. What then is to hinder? Nothing, we presume, but a proper start by the right persons in the right direction. Nor would there, we think, be any necessity for being confined entirely to home-span lectures. There would, we imagine, be little difficulty in raising enough money to pay the expenses of a few gentlemen from St. John or Fredericton, who might very easily, we doubt not, be prevailed upon to visit and lecture for us, and thus add zest and variety to our domestic lectures. We trust this matter will not be lost sight of, nor treated with indifference. Surely if there is a subject which should interest us all, it is that which affects the welfare directly of the young men and young women in our community. Surely that measure, that institution, which has for its legitimate object the enlightenment, the elevation—in a word, the education—of that class of persons, deserves our first attention. 'Tis well to speak and write and think of our primary and high schools, and to work continually to extend their benefits and blessings. But we should not forget that they but form a basis upon which the superstructure is to be erected, and that the student, having passed through them, is only prepared for entry into the school of the wide world, where the book of human nature will be opened before him; and when he will learn the truth of the sayings "Man know thyself," and the "Proper study of mankind is man." Experience teaches us that there is no readier way for those whose days are spent in labour of any kind, to follow out those precepts, than by devoting one or two evenings out of the week, if not more; in attendance upon lectures like those referred to above—bringing, as they do, the whole riches of science, of literature, and of history, into a narrow compass, and presenting them to the enquiring mind.

Let us then have lectures. We shall not forget the subject. We trust the "Institute" will move in the matter; if not, we do not despair, but hope other parties will embrace it and succeed.

We should advise our readers in the surrounding villages and settlements, as well as in Woodstock,

to endeavour to get up Lyceums or Debating Clubs, or something of the sort, for the coming winter evenings. Our Upper Corner friends of course will: they have already shown a zeal worthy of admiration and imitation, and we doubt not their Union Hall will this winter, be often employed in such a way and manner.

APPLE ORCHARDS.—We are continually hearing lamentations uttered, not only by our farmers, but by the Province people generally, on account of the scarcity of apples; and a very general opinion seems to prevail, that this wholesome and nutritious fruit cannot be profitably or abundantly raised in this Province. We believe that such an opinion is erroneous, and that, with proper care in the selection of trees, and particularly in the site and nature of the ground in which the trees are planted, the apple, of choice varieties, and in abundant quantities, might be raised, and that, too, with profit to the raiser.

The people of New Brunswick have in many instances been entirely too apt to deery their country's capabilities, without giving it a fair trial; and because they could not gather "Grapes from Thorns, or Figs from Thistles," have become wise in their own conceit, with reference to the capabilities of the country—and proclaimed that country a very indifferent one. Believing our Province to be better than she has credit for, we are disposed to hold her up at all times in the most favourable light, and do what we can to foster a faith—a strong and abiding faith—in her.

Our attention has been particularly directed to the subject of apples and orchards, at this time, by gentlemen whom we have met in different parts of the Province, who with ourselves are anxious with reference to the cultivation of that fruit. Desirous of obtaining the best information upon the subject, we applied to Mr. W. Watts, of Fredericton, for a copy of his essay on the subject, (for which a prize was awarded by the New Brunswick Society a few years since.) This we obtained, and we are happy to know that gentlemen has proved most satisfactorily that his theories, as laid down in that essay, are correct. He has proved them practically, and succeeded in raising a splendid orchard, which yields apples of as good size and fine flavour, as any that can be had imported. Believing that this fact should be known, and that there are hundreds who would willingly expend time and money in the same way, provided they have encouragement to expect the same result, we shall next week publish the essay referred to, hoping that the hints therein thrown out, will be taken advantage of, and that they may prove of very general benefit to the country.

LEAVES FROM OUR NOTE-BOOK.—On Thursday last, the 16th, we happened at Gagetown, and found the streets of that quiet little town quite astir with strangers from various places, who had met together for the purpose of attending a "Tea-Soiree" advertised for that day.

The object of the Soiree was to raise funds towards finishing the Methodist Chapel—a very creditable building indeed—which had been enclosed and made ready for plastering; and in this building the meeting was held. On entering we found a large company, evidently prepared for a furious onslaught upon the rich and tempting array of "good things" beneath which the tables groaned, (if tables can groan.) After tea the tables were removed, and the company entertained very agreeably for some time, by eloquent addresses from Henry Fisher, Esq., of Fredericton, Rev. Mr. Lathern, of Fredericton, Rev. Messrs. Lightbody, of Sheffield, and M'Keon, of Gagetown. We trust that abundant success will crown the efforts of the pastor and people connected with the Methodist Church in Gagetown, that they may speedily see the new House finished, and furnished—long to stand an honorable monument of their christian zeal and perseverance.

Among the most active promoters of the object and pleasures of the occasion, we noticed W. F. Bonnell, Esq.; to whom, with his estimable lady, we are personally indebted for kindly hospitalities.

Having heard much of Rankine's Bakery, we called in a few days since, when at St. John, and were most politely shown round the extensive premises, by the proprietor, Mr. Thomas Rankine, who likewise explained to us the nature of the curious machinery then in operation, by which flour is converted into the various crackers, fancy bread, &c., which find their way from his factory to every part of the Province. We give below a few figures, which may astonish some who, like ourselves, were not prepared to learn that so much business is done by one establishment, in the "cracker manufactory" in this Province. The engine which drives the machinery, is one of Fleming & Humberts.

The following shews the amount of material and labour used per annum:

13 tons of butter and lard; 13 cwt. of Soda; 2,500 barrels of flour; 12 casks of sugar; 4,000 boxes, 15,000 feet boards,—employing constantly from 10 to 14 men, and 3 horses.

We would direct the particular attention of traders to Mr. R's advertisement in another column, and advise them to call at his establishment, before purchasing elsewhere.

TEMPERANCE LECTURE AT THE HALL, VICTORIA CORNER.—We have been requested to give notice that a public meeting will be held at the above place, on Monday evening next, at 7½ o'clock, on which occasion Rev. Mr. Prince and other gentlemen will address the meeting.

We are requested to direct the attention of Parish Collectors, and all others interested, to Notices from the Warden and Secretary Treasurer of Carleton Municipality.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Our fair friend, "E. C. B." is welcome to our columns. Her very pretty lines will appear next week.

The following letters, containing remittances, have been received this week—the parties have our warmest thanks:

Two from our agent at Grand Falls, one from J. B., do., one from V. W., Queen's County.

Having during the present week received a large number of new subscribers and advertisements, it is possible that their orders may not in some instances be fully carried out. If so, will the parties, on discovering such, take the trouble to notify us of the fact, and thus have the mistakes rectified.

Our exchanges in the United States will be kind enough to be particular, when directing papers for us, to put on N. B. or New Brunswick, in order to prevent miscarriage.

B. O'BRIEN, Esq., Bookseller, King-st., Saint John, has sent us Mrs. Stephens New Monthly, for October—sustaining the well-earned reputation of its popular editress.

Letter occasioned by the death of Mrs. G. Chapman. JACKSONTOWN Oct. 7 1856.

MY DEAR MOTHER.—I take up my pen to address to you a few lines, under different feelings and circumstances from what I ever did before. I know that you have heard before this, how the Lord, in his providence, has caused me to pass through the dark and deep waters of affliction, but the waters have not overwhelmed me, and while passing through the fiery furnace, the fire hath not kindled against me for there has been one near me whose form was like unto the Son of God. He has not forsaken me in all my sorrows. I am afflicted but not cast down, for the Lord has upheld me; although many times I feel to exclaim, "have pity upon me, O ye my friends, for the hand of the Lord hath touched me, that which I have long feared has come upon me." Although affliction cometh not forth out of the dust, neither doth trouble spring out of the ground, yet man is born unto trouble as the sparks fly upwards. I know it is my reasonable duty to bow myself in humble submission to the will of God, for will not the judge of all the earth do right; shall I not drink of the cup which my Heavenly Father hath given me? although it is bitter it is sweetened with hope. "Shall we receive good at the hand of the Lord and shall we not also receive evil?" I know that I had a strong claim upon her, for she was the partner of my joys and sorrows, yea, my guardian angel while here on the earth, but let me tell you my dear mother, there is one who had a stronger claim, that is God, who breathed into her the breath of life, and she became a living soul; yea, there is one who suffered, groaned and died that she might inherit eternal life, and He called for her, and I had to give her up; yea I had to resign her into the hands of Him to whom she belonged; therefore it was just, it was the Lord, it was not death, it was eternal life, for death had no sting, nor the grave any victory. Although many times I feel to exclaim, ah look and see what cruel death has done; it has separated them from me which was dear unto me, but let me tell you, my dear mother, I will put my trust in the Lord, though he slay me, yet will I trust in his name, for he is a strong tower in the day of trouble, and knoweth them that put their trust in him. I will put my trust in the Lord, for in the Lord Jehovah there is everlasting strength.—Affliction like a mighty wave did roll upon me, but the Lord is my refuge, my only hope in time of trouble; in his mercy do I trust. His loving kindness I do remember, for truly it has surrounded me, and followed me all the days of my life from my youth up to the present period of time, truly I can say the Lord has been good unto me, for in the time of trouble he did hide me in his pavilion, until the storm be past. I have thought of thy loving kindness, O Lord, in the midst of thy temple. O taste and see that the Lord is good, for his tender mercy is over all the works of his hands. Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the Heavens, & thy faithfulness reaches unto the clouds. The Lord reigneth, let the multitude of isles be glad thereof. One year of sorrow is past, and how fraught with joys and sorrows, hopes and fears; one bright link has been severed from the golden chain that was clasped around my heart. The dark and stormy clouds gathered around me, almost obscuring the star of hope; in the midst of the stormy tempest the son of righteousness arose in my heart with healing in his wings, and the dark clouds passed away leaving the bright star of hope sparkling in my soul. Dear mother, how often my mind has wandered back to the days of my childhood; those were happy days, all free from care; my hopes were bright, but alas,