

## The Carleton Sentinel.

WOODSTOCK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1856.

It has become customary for our brethren of the press to describe the views of their various journeyings. Generally it happens that their ramblings are outside of the Province, and in consequence we seldom meet with very glowing or graphic descriptions of localities or extent of country in New Brunswick. We regret that some of the gentlemen we met of don't put themselves sometimes in a position to catch the inspiration which belongs to much of our home scenery; for if they did, we are satisfied that their pens, like those of ready writers, would be swift to portray in truthful and poetic characters, the pictures of still life and quick life which abound all around us—thus calling the attention of strangers to the fact, awakening a new pride in our hearts, and spreading abroad the name of "New Brunswick" with a halo of glory. These thoughts are suggested by a desire we feel to make a record of a tour we lately made to the Grand Falls, but to do justice to which we feel our own incompetency.

We may, however, testify to the delight which we experienced, passing for the first time in summer through the beautiful country which borders the St. John, above Woodstock; and it struck us that if those "croakers" who are ever and anon grumbling at and about this unfortunate country which we inhabit, could be brought to open their jaundiced eyes upon the country presented in the route referred to, they would become new men in the realization of the abundant evidences of its agricultural progress and facilities.

Not only were we delighted, we were surprised to find on either side of the river, an almost continuous succession of apparently well cultivated farms, including large tracts of very fine intervals, and evincing the existence of peace, plenty and happiness; while at not very long intervals of space, we find promising hamlets or aspiring settlements. In Wakefield, 12 miles from Woodstock, is Victoria Corner, quite a thriving village, with all the usual accompaniments—hotel, meeting-houses, a neat orange hall, and factories. Considerable business is done here at tanning and currying, together with boot and shoe making, by Mr. Bowyer.

At Buttermilk Creek, 12 miles further up, there is another settlement similar to the last. Here Mr. J. Montgomery keeps a very good house for the entertainment of travellers. We noticed several very neat residences; that of Joseph Harvey, Esq., makes a very good appearance.

Next we reach the "Tobique"—a place of more extent and pretensions than either of the others mentioned. It is finely situated upon a flat, round whose front the river curves gracefully in the form of a crescent, reminding one of the front of Fredericton. The flat is narrow, but the land behind rises in belts or steppes, on which are some fine looking farms, and dotted here and there with pleasant looking dwellings; the whole appearance is very picturesque. The establishment and farm of Francis Tibbits, Esq., presents a very fine appearance. On the flat there are several very pretty and well finished, and we dare imagine, well furnished houses. Among these we noticed that of B. Beveridge, Esq., (having the additional attraction of a garden laid out and well stocked flower garden.) James Vetus and Geo. Curry, Esq. At the mouth of the Tobique, (a fine stream on the eastern side of the River St. John, navigable for tow boats some 100 miles, and watering some of the finest intervals in New Brunswick,) is an Indian Village, consisting of a number of framed houses, and a neat wharf. Immediately opposite is the house of entertainment—long and favorably known to the travelling public—of W. F. Edell. Passing the River de Chute—where Mr. Wilson has opened the "River de Chute Hotel"—we soon found ourselves, (as we trust many a weary traveller may) enjoying a first rate supper at the hospitable inn of Henry Beard, Esq. Here we likewise found what is of more importance than the supper—a good bed.

On the road again we soon pass the Restock mill, and the milling establishments of Little Falls. Passing the portage, not a very interesting portion of the road, we speedily are at the Grand Falls. In this town we find that five years have almost passed without leaving traces of progress—the general appearance of the place is vastly improved. The improvements amongst the improvements, upon the rising elevation, stands the Court House, a building which has both architectural beauty and commodious and comfortable internal arrangements to commend it; and the County, we think, may be proud of the high encomiums passed upon them, for their judgment and taste in the erection of this building, by Judge Parker.

Several new stores and offices tend very much to improve the general appearance of the place, and prove its growing prosperity. There is one particularly fine street running through the town called Broadway, laid out, we were told, by our townsman, F. E. Winslow, Esq. If our hopes with reference to the Province are ever realized, Grand Falls must become one of the most flourishing and extensive of our inland towns—situated as it is in one of the most fertile districts of the country, of which when opened up—one very necessary step towards which would be the erection of a bridge across the falls, of which we intend to write at another time—it must naturally become a central depot for trade; distant but about 74 miles from the sea in a north easterly direction, at the harbour of Restigouche, and possessing as it does one attraction which must, becoming known and having facilities for reaching it opened up, draw greatly upon the crowd of summer travellers, who are, about that period, ever going about seeking something new. We confess our opportunities of beholding the grand and terrible productions of nature have been exceedingly limited, but from what we have heard and read of them, we question much if there are many, if any, scenes more strongly marked with the impress of the grand and terrible than is the Grand Falls, and the scenes connected with it. Indeed, we visited it at different times, in company with gentlemen who had seen Niagara, and their testimony is that the former is in no parts much inferior, and in many far superior to the latter.

The Grand Falls is not merely a picture of one view; it is not merely in the continual rushing over an immense precipice of such an enormous body of water, with its deafening roar and ever rising spray, which constitutes the charm of the locality; but there are other scenes in connection, which seem to us most impressive. The principal of these is what is called the Gulch. Following the guidance of a very obliging and instructive friend—Mr. Beckwith, son of the Sheriff, we passed for a short distance through a hardwood grove, when suddenly we found ourselves upon the brow of a precipice, almost perpendicular, closely covered with trees and underbrush; following a narrow path we passed down the declivity, when all at once we immersed into view of the wildest scene we ever witnessed. It was the gulch—a sort of basin, with a narrow passage above & below, through which the torrents found ingress and egress. Standing upon a large table rock, surrounded by water, on one side appeared a wall of rock, we should suppose several hundred feet high; on the other, the woody precipices by which we had descended, while beneath us was rocks and cataracts, and whirlpools—the latter in their mildest and quietest mood. In the rock from which we looked upon these scenes, are a large number of singular perforations or wells, varying in size and depth; some we understand, have never been fathomed, some are 30 feet, some 60 feet deep. These have probably been formed by the action of pebbles carried in by whirlpools, gradually wearing. In the bottom of the wells are to be found more or less stones worn perfectly smooth, and some quite round.—By the perseverance of Mr. Beckwith, we obtained a few very nice specimens. After spending a couple of hours—we felt we might with satisfaction have spent as many days—and wishing that we were a geologist that we might understand the nature and construction of the curious formation of rocks which form a platform around one side of the Gulch, we scrambled, by the aid of the friendly branches of trees up the steep. Having carved our name upon a rock, amongst many others, we bade adieu to the charming scene, feeling assured that the time would come when anxious pilgrimages would be made from afar to witness it, and when it would be the theme of poet's song and traveller's tale.

We left the Falls upon our return, sorry that business would not permit us to extend our tour further up the river, particularly as we had such glowing descriptions of the country above from some friends and subscribers whom we met; but we hope at no distant time to accede to the solicitations of Mr. Murton, of St. Francis, and Mr. Byram, of Grand River, to visit those localities. By the way, we must mention that both these gentlemen have raised upon new land, very large crops of excellent potatoes, which have not been touched by rust or rot; and we also heard of many other places where good potatoes have been raised on new land.

Not forgetting to mention the very excellent accommodations afforded by C. A. Hammond, Esq., who is a pattern host, as he is an estimable citizen, and an out and out temperance man to boot, we left the village of Grand Falls, highly delighted with our visit.

Crossing the river at Wharton's—where we were very hospitably entertained—we returned on the eastern side, enjoying a new view of the fine farms and country of which we have before spoken; and

meeting many valued friends, whose kindly greeting and words of cheer will long be remembered. To Mr. John Giberson and Joseph Rideout, Esq., have we a particular return to make for hospitality accepted; but to mention the names of those who extended offers of hospitality would exceed our space. We only regret that our limited time, and the unfavourable weather prevented our seeing many whom we desired.

There are a few things for which we are particularly grateful. We found, if our judgment be correct, that liberal principles are gaining ground; that there exists a growing desire for political knowledge; that confidence in the system of self-government, as it relates to County and Parish affairs, is increasing; and lastly, but to us not least—and we write it with pride—the *Sentinel* is a welcome visitor to its subscribers, and not only did we find old friends ready to pay, but many, very many, ready to place their names upon our list. To one and all our thanks; with new courage and refreshed determination, we resume our task to work for them and for our country.

## "OUR QUEEN AND CONSTITUTION."

Warm and devoted as is our love for her who sways the sceptre of our land, and strong and abiding as is our confidence in and veneration for the Constitution under which we live, how must that love and confidence and veneration be increased when we regard the unsettled and uncertain prospects of other nations—particularly that of the neighboring Republic! There we find a people whose history is sanctified by the record of most illustrious events,—by the life and acts and death of many of earth's noblest sons; whose existence as a nation is due to the spirit of liberty; whose progress has been wonderful, and perhaps without a parallel,—under the purest form of Republican Government. To see that nation as it is at the present time,—torn by dissensions throughout its whole extent; its people seemingly upon the verge of a civil war; its Government paralyzed and powerless; and all arising not merely from a political question; not merely a question which affects the Free-Trade or the Protective parties; not one of those ordinary political questions which periodically create their wonted excitement,—but a great moral and social question—the extension, the perpetuation of slavery! Arrayed on one side we find the good and liberty-loving of all classes, the humble followers of the meek and lowly Nazarene,—all endeavoring to free their country of the blot which rests upon her, to purify her institutions, and make her a worthy example to the world; on the other side we find gold and prejudice and passion arrayed,—heartless men, willing to barter away the rights of their fellow man, to extend an institution accursed in its nature and accursed in its effects.

Who that has a feeling for suffering humanity—who that would see mankind move onward in the course of improvement, leaving behind the barbarous relics of a barbarous time—breathes not a prayer for the success of the Free Party? Who joys not in the present brightening prospects of Freedom and Freedom!

Because we are neighbors, because we are descendants of the same common stock, we are jealous for the good name of the United States; and because we love the world and humanity we would see her throw off the shackles which disgrace her, and lend her energies to make "Man universal free."

It appears that we were not far astray in our conjectures, expressed some time since, that Geo. L. Hatheway, Esq., would prove that his affection for the present Government was very limited, and that all his sympathies were with the Liberal party, eminently the People's Party! There is no doubt that strenuous efforts have been made to secure his influence, and that tempting baits in the shape of office have been offered him; these, we are proud to think, he has refused with deserved contempt, and thus proved himself the worthy representative of the people, which we always believed him. Thus daily are the Government losing ground, losing their grasp of the straws by which they have sought to uphold themselves,—their influence becoming weaker and weaker, and every fresh act—however well matured their plans, and however carefully executed—but proving and encouraging their fatal decline.

They commenced business on spurious capital, issuing largely to their adherents promises to pay in fat offices, and putting the claimants off as long as possible, and leaving the offices unfilled, to the great injury of the country, until, forced by the pressure of public opinion, they have desperately given a loaf here and another there, leaving a large proportion of their note holders in a state of delightful dissatisfaction.

If there is any truth in the homely maxim,

"What everybody says must be true"—and we may be allowed to take the opinion of the intelligent inhabitants of Carleton as representing that of the Province generally—the existence of the present government will soon be as a tale that is told.

**LARGE PUMPKIN.**—On Monday last, we were presented by Robertson Crocker, Esq., with a mammoth Pumpkin, which grew in the garden of his late father. It is 42½ inches in circumference, and weighs 32 lbs. It can be seen at our office during the remainder of this week, after which it will go the way of all Pumpkins. By a moderate calculation it will keep the young devils of our office in Pumpkin pie for a month.—*Colonial Times.*

While we acknowledge that our contemporary has been very handsomely treated indeed, we beg leave to call his attention to the fact that a friend (to whom we would make the proper acknowledgements were we acquainted with his name,) has presented us with two tolerably sized pumpkins—we speak comparatively—the smallest of which measures 49 inches round, and weighs 48 lbs.

**ERRATA.**—In last week's paper, under the head "Carleton Circuit, Supreme Court," instead of "for assaulting Samuel Armstrong, an officer of justice," read "for assaulting Samuel Watson." We have to apologize to Mr. Armstrong for our improper use of his name.

## MAYOR'S COURT, WOODSTOCK.

Edward Gillespie, charged with selling liquors without licence. Fined £2, or 20 days' imprisonment.

Matthew Stephenson, charged with selling liquor on Sunday. Complaint withdrawn on account of non-credibility of witness.

John Lindow, charged with selling liquor without licence. Complaint discharged for the same reason.

Complaint was entered by James M'Can against Lawrence and James Gallagher for assaulting one Russell. Discharged on payment of costs.

James Lewin, charged with drunkenness, and making fire on floor of lock-up house. Sentenced to 18 days imprisonment.

## BY TELEGRAPH.

[Reported for the Sentinel.]

## ARRIVAL OF THE AFRICA.

NEW YORK, October 3rd.

Africa arrived.

Captain Perry has returned from the Arctic regions. He reports nothing additional concerning Sir John Franklin.

Crops throughout England mostly gathered, and the aggregate is most favourable; consequently breadstuffs' markets are dull, but prices remain nearly the same as previously reported.

Bullion in Bank of England decreased thirty six thousand pounds.

Consols 94½. General news wholly devoid of interest.

## ARRIVAL OF THE NIAGARA.

St. JOHN Oct. 9th.

Niagara arrived at Halifax 9.40 last evening. Quebec and Philadelphia steamers carried out intelligence that an Anglo-French fleet is really destined for Naples, and of Russia remaining firm in her intention to possess the Isle of Serpents. The British fleet remained in the Black Sea; all of which created anxiety, and depressed the public funds.

Since sailing of these Steamers, Italian affairs have continued to excite attention; but beyond the intention to send a fleet to Naples, nothing definite has transpired—the Anglo-French ultimatum being detained a few days in Paris to allow opportunity to Neapolitan government to make the required concessions.

The contemplated expedition is of formidable character. Eight steamers are provisioning at Spithead, and the *Cæsar*, *Colossus*, *Malicia*, *Gorgon*, *Perseverance* and *Urgent*, all British auxiliary steamers, ready to sail. The French steamers are *Bretagne*, *Ulm*, *Algerias*, and *Napoleon*.

The expedition is said to be very unpopular in France. Sardinia takes part in the expedition and will send ships for the protection of the Sardinians there. Vienna letters states that English and French ministers had notified Austria of intended expedition against Naples, to which the Vienna cabinet interposed no obstacle. This, however is doubtful. It is understood that immediately M. Berrier, French Minister, leaves Naples, the Marquis Antonine, Neapolitan Minister, will withdraw from Paris to Brussels. Meanwhile hopes were entertained of receiving during the present week by telegraph such an answer as would supercede the necessity of the fleets sailing.

**BRITAIN.**—Lord Hardinge, late Commander-in-chief, is dead, aged 71.

Mr. Dallas, as guest of Sir E. Bulwer Lytton, dined with Herts' agricultural Society and made a speech in return to toast of "Lasting concord between America and England."

Gazette publishes treaty between Britain and Siam. British subjects may trade freely with all parts of Siam, but may reside only at Bangkok.

Napoleon and family are making most of rural enjoyments. Bank of France has raised the interest to six per cent.

By order of the Lisbon board of health 3 Brazilian ships are sent to quarantine because infected by Yellow Fever. Cholera at Lisbon declining. The vintage in Italy is generally satisfactory.