

The Carleton Sentinel.

WOODSTOCK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1856.

As will be seen below, our Executive Council have filled up the office of Chief Commissioner of the Board of Works—the honorable Charles Macpherson is the man thus highly honoured. Portions of the government press are very properly exultant over the fact that at last one working, self-made man has been found willing to lend his name and influence to bolster up the uncertain prospects of the present government.

At the appointment of Mr. Macpherson we are not surprised, however much we may be at his acceptance of the office; and we can but regret that he has, following the example of a younger colleague, placed himself in a position by which his future popularity and usefulness will at once be lessened.

We respect Mr. Macpherson, because he has carved out his own fortune. A son of New Brunswick—we have often heard him exult in the fact, that from a very poor boy, he had by his industry and perseverance, unaided by fortuitous circumstances, or by the smiles or favours of the aristocracy, raised himself to a state of independence. His feelings and sympathies should be with the people, for not only has he come from them, but whatever he is, in one sense he owes to them; and every dollar which he owns was produced by the sturdy labour of the hardy yeomanry of New Brunswick; they made him what he is; they raised him to the proud position of a representative of their interests; and he must remember that the same power, if it cannot take back the fruits of their sweat and toil, can take from him all the honours with which their votes have clothed him. Therefore he should have been careful how he allied himself with men whose antecedents proclaim them no lovers of the mass, except as a stepping stone to wealth and place, and whose sympathies and associations never have and never can unite them in very close and loving alliance with the people.

As to Mr. Macpherson's ability to discharge, in a manner satisfactory to the public, the important duties of Chief Commissioner, we do not doubt, he is far more competent than any most of the other heads of departments for their respective situations. At the same time we cannot shut our eyes to the fact, that to be "The Supervisor and Controller of all the Great Roads and Bridges, and all other public works, except Bye Roads, connected with the improvement of the Province," is an onerous and responsible situation in the extreme.

The appeal to the people of York to sustain this appointment will be made immediately. We have not as yet heard when the election takes place, or whether any opposition will be offered to Mr. Macpherson's return, but we imagine there will not.

We shall, as in duty bound, treasure up the advice of the venerable editor of the *Head Quarters*. Might we, having nothing to do with the politics of that journal, advise the editor, when he may again feel disposed to praise the present government, or denounce or ridicule the politics or ability of the late government, and at the same time praise his patron J. C. Allen and his patron's friend, C. Macpherson, to reflect that in the canvass for Mr. A. before the election of '55, Mr. Macpherson made it appear that Mr. Allen was in favour of the then existing government, and he, Mr. A., was returned upon this understanding, and to support the administration of the Fisher government. Here Messrs. Fisher and Tilley lost their ability and changed their politics since, or have Messrs. Allen & Macpherson changed their tactics.

But let us look for a moment at the inconsistency or change of tactics by Mr. Connell. He had in view, as an honest representative, the general interests of the Province, but particularly, as in duty bound, the interests of Carleton—the electors of which had for so many years returned him at the head of the poll, and with whom all his interests were closely identified. The late government submitted a scheme for building a line of Railroad which, in the opinion of Mr. C., and a majority of the inhabitants from St. John to the Peninsula, was not calculated to open, improve, and advance New Brunswick; but to have a particularly deleterious effect upon the country bordering on the St. John. Could he support the measure? Could he give his voice in favour of views which, carried out, would materially affect for ill the interests of so large a portion of the inhabitants of the Province. He could not, consistently with his duty to himself or to his constituents; and, therefore, hard as it might have been for him to oppose men with whom he and so many sympathized in common, and a government established on those principles which he loudly championed, he felt compelled to do so. But

when that same government, convinced of their error, adopted his views, he then could, as conscientiously, as gladly, give them his support. And for this conduct he has been tried by the intelligent constituents of Carleton, and by an overwhelming majority, declared—Right!

We are an admirer of style! The style of some communications lately appearing in the *Journal* is so novel that we must make a note of it by the way; and, perhaps, we shall adopt the same style before we get through.

We like the style adopted by Z. Y.; it is so deep, so profound, both in construction and meaning. For instance, after comparing Charles Connell to Satan, as described in "Paradise Lost," he says:

"But that his active energies are for evil, and great and continuous evil among the community in which he lives, only but to thwart their best purposes, can only be denied by those who blindly follow him."

This we call depth of construction. Now for another example of both combined:

"To the inborn and mother-nursed sense of justice some men, by no means the least of men, could some cry for right be not uselessly raised."

Now we venture to affirm that that man is not among us, except Z. Y. himself, who can understand the above sentence. Next Z. Y. gives us a touch of poetry, and intermixes a little natural history. He has watched the manners of the worms, for he says "In the dark he rides, worm-like in his miserable way," (what kind of "critter" do the worms ride?) Again hear him:

"We care as little as the public care who answers these questions; but the public does care."

And so on, *ad infinitum ad nauseam*, ending with an apostrophe which must cause the public heart to beat with powerful emotion in the public bosom.

To give an imitation of his style: Why is this? Can a furnisher of pills tell us this? Can a "yellow-haired laddie" tell us this? Can any briefless lawyers tell us this? Can any friend and companion of the Red Man tell us this? Can any late employee of the Fisher government answer to us this question? Can any of the satellites who revolve round the *Journal*, and reversing the order of nature, give it light and life from the coruscations of their genius, tell us this? Why none of them; or their promoters or supporters, have ever been able to injure C. Connell in the eyes of the people of Carleton; or have been able to gull those people so far as to induce them to repose confidence in them, and elect them to any office of emolument for the Country.

Z. Y. asks some questions; one he may have directed to ourselves: "Can any quick maker of boxes tell us this?" One thing we can tell Z. Y. in the shape of advice. If he fortunately possesses ability by nature to become a quick maker of boxes or shoes or breeches; or if he can respectably fill the office of wood-sawyer or labourer, or hod-carrier, let him hasten to assure himself and friends of the fact by embracing one or other of them; but never, never let him again take pen in hand to scribble for a newspaper, for whatever capabilities he may possess for wielding the "shovel and the hoe," he should not attempt to wield the pen.

We have seldom had an opportunity of listening to a discourse which we enjoyed more than the Lecture delivered by the Rev. Mr. Rand, (missionary to the Indians,) in the Wesleyan Chapel on Tuesday evening last. Apart from the touching and highly effective manner in which that gentleman treated his subject, there is in the subject itself that which must awaken warm sympathy in its favour.

Who has not, in looking upon the straggling remnant of those tribes which once roamed in native freedom through the wilds, of stalwart form, of vigorous limb, of rude and uncultivated, but at times of noble and generous passions, and seeing them as they are in their present abject, down-trodden, brutish condition, asked if there was no means by which their moral and physical nature could be reclaimed. Many have asked this question, and all must now be pleased to find by Mr. Rand's testimony that they can be and have been in many instances reached; that they have tractable and teachable dispositions, and are possessed naturally of intelligent minds, and that upon the efforts of the mission in that particular field, great and abundant good has attended, and prospects exceedingly hopeful wait their future labours.

The talk among our farmers is that the fine weather of the past and present week has wonderfully improved their prospects, and while a few weeks since the talk was that their barns would be empty, they are now full or being filled to repletion with wheat, buckwheat, barley and corn.

To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel:

DEAR SIR,—Being assured of your sympathy in the recent painful bereavement with which it has pleased an all-wise Providence to visit me, during my sojourn in your town, I hesitate not to claim a small portion of your space, that I may fulfil a duty devolving upon me. Probably there is no intelligence so harrowing to the feelings of bereaved relatives, as the decease of a "loved one" in a strange land, far from a happy home with all its endearing associations: when no parent's lips could breathe in his ear those pure consolations so sweet and cheering to the Christian, or lift the voice to heaven on his behalf; when no sister's hand could bathe the fevered brow, or smooth the dying pillow; or brother's faltering voice could speak a sad farewell. But oh! Sir, how is that sorrow mitigated by the knowledge that, though separated from those bound to him by the strongest bonds of relationship and affection, no want had been unsupplied, nor hand refused to aid; but around the sufferer's couch there watched the kindest friends, whose warm hearts throbbed with all the intensity of sympathetic feeling.

It was under such circumstances that my departed brother was called to suffer and die, and it is with feelings too deep for utterance, that I make this public acknowledgement of the constant kindness received at the hands of every one who had learned of his sickness; fully conscious that no act of mine can ever relieve the obligations under which I am placed. Particularly would I mention the name of Dr. Brown, whose medical skill, constant attention, and truly sensitive heart, will remain deeply impressed upon the memory of me and mine, until the vital spark in us has fled. Nor do I forget my venerable friend, Dr. Woodd, whose kind advice will ever be highly esteemed.

That the choicest blessings of a beneficent Providence may be showered about their path through life, cheering them onward to the performance of their benevolent designs; that they may experience all those pure enjoyments derivable from the prospect of a blessed future, and when ushered into the presence of their Judge, receive from him the palm of victory, and the diadem of immortality, while the joyous sentence is being pronounced, "Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world," is the sincere prayer of

Thine ever grateful and sorrowing friend,

GEO. R. ANDERSON.

Halifax, 1st September, 1856.

Read the advertisement of J. D. Abourne's Grand Panoramic entertainment of Mount Blanc, &c. &c., similar to that world renowned exhibition in London by Albert Smith. From the glowing terms of praise in which the leading papers of Canada speak of it we cannot hesitate to recommend our readers to pay a visit to the Institute on Monday evening. The *Toronto Daily Colonist* says:

"He (Mr. Abourne) represents, with excellent fidelity, and yet with all that art which is due to such lovely or grand subjects, Geneva, Lausanne, Chillon, Martigny, the Convent of St. Bernard, the Dead House, Valley of Chamouni. These are Dioramic views; next comes the ascent of Mount Blanc itself with telling truth, then the ribbed glaciers, the eternal snows, the awful crevices, the fantastic and huge iceicles, the eternal and vast rocks of granite, and the varied dangers of the fearful ascent, are all presented to us with vivid reality. It is impossible, without seeing it to form any idea of the reality."

Mr. A. and Company have just commenced a tour of the Province, so that our friends below may expect an intellectual treat.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—Those of the ladies of Woodstock who are so fortunate as to receive Godey's Lady's Book, have long since made up their minds as to its merits, but upon the September No. they lavish their praises in the most superlative terms of admiration; and after criticising the engravings, colored and plain fashion-plates, &c. &c., the general exclamation is, Can't be beat! Can't it, Mr. Godey?

Ladies, you can subscribe at any time.

We learn by telegraph from Fredericton, that Henry C., son of the Hon. J. S. Saunders, was killed yesterday morning, by the accidental discharge of his own gun.

A Gentleman who promised us a sketch of the proceedings of the Baptist Association which met during the early part of the week at Jackson-town, has not handed it in, and as we depended upon it, we are, and fear many of our readers will likewise be, disappointed.

Another fifty miles of the Grand Trunk Railway will be opened in time for the Provincial Fair, in the third week of this month, and the whole line from Quebec to Toronto by the 1st of November of this year. So much for the energetic labours of Messrs. Peto, Brassey and Betts.—News.

TOWN COUNCIL.

THURSDAY EVE., Sept. 4, 1856.

Immediately upon the opening of the Session, the Mayor read statement of his account—audacious, he said, as these seemed to be times of suspicion, to avoid the charge of embezzlement or misapplication of the funds.

On motion, Resolved, That a Committee be appointed to prepare Road Law, and that the Mayor and Messrs. Baird, McLean and Bradley do compose said Committee.

The Mayor stated that he would not serve.

Mr. Dibblee, from the Lock-up House Committee, reports that they have got that building in a finished state, and begs leave to present the account for repairs, etc., which amounts to £19 0s. 6d.

Ordered, that the account be paid.

Mr. Baird presents petition, signed by several Truckmen, praying that they each be furnished with a copy of the bye-law relating to them.

On motion, Ordered, That the prayer of their petition be complied with, and that the Clerk have a sufficient number of copies printed.

Mr. Baird, from Lock-up House Committee, reports that they have had that building insured in the Equitable Insurance Company of London, for £75, at 1½ per cent.

T. Felling applied for Tavern Licence at the Lower Corner.—Not granted.

A Committee appointed at the last special session of the Council, to report upon a petition of Wm. Price for remuneration for building drain, report against granting the prayer of the petitioner.—Report accepted.

On motion of Mr. Dibblee, Resolved, That the Resolution passed on the 19th May, appointing C. H. English Marshal, be rescinded so far as regards salary, and that he be allowed a salary as Marshal.—Passed.

The Mayor states that, by information obtained from City Clerk of Fredericton, the Marshal there is paid £30 per annum, and allowed the fees of his office.

Mr. McLean moves, That the Marshal be paid £15 as a salary for the current year, with fees arising from his office.

He (Mr. M.) thought that, as there were many duties to be performed by the Marshal for which he received no fees, it was but just to pay him a salary.

Mr. Bradley thought £15 far too small a salary; it should be £100 or nothing at all. £15 was not sufficient remuneration to induce the Marshal to devote his whole time to the business. In fact, he did not think there existed much necessity for a Marshal at all,—he was like a curl in a pig's tail, more for ornament than use. He thought it was sufficient to have Town Constables.

Mr. Dibblee thought the line of argument advanced by Mr. Bradley a very singular one. Does Mr. B. want the Marshal to do his duty—to perform the same in a correct and praiseworthy manner—and get nothing for it? We can't expect Mr. English to devote his whole time to the town, but we do want to pay him a fair remuneration for the services he does perform; and if we pay him £15, Mr. E. cannot complain of its being too small a sum, as he took the office with the understanding that he was not to get anything.

The resolution passed unanimously.

Considerable conversation here took place upon a motion made by Mr. Baird, to direct the Road Committee to open a drain from the north corner of Main and Water streets to the Creek. The motion was opposed by some Councillors on account of the low state of the funds; some thought it unnecessary, and others that the proprietor of the adjoining property should bear the expense of laying it down.

Messrs. Bradley and Baird met these objections very fairly, showing that there was an immediate necessity for a drain, as, after a rain, the buildings between Mr. Connell's store and the bridge were flooded and rendered almost untenable. They likewise contended that it was a public want, in which many persons were interested, and therefore the proprietor of the lands and buildings should not be expected to bear the expense. The motion was lost.

Mr. Baird moves the following:

Resolved, That any Marshal or Constable who may be convicted of drunkenness, or other misdemeanor, be removed from his office forthwith.

Mr. McLean moves, That Constable McLean be dismissed from being a Constable, he having been convicted of violation of a bye-law.—Passed.

John Lindo applies for a Wholesale Licence for three months.—Granted.

Ordered, That the Clerk procure a sufficient number of blanks for use of officers of town. (Understand that the Clerk have the printing done where he can get it on the most advantageous terms.)