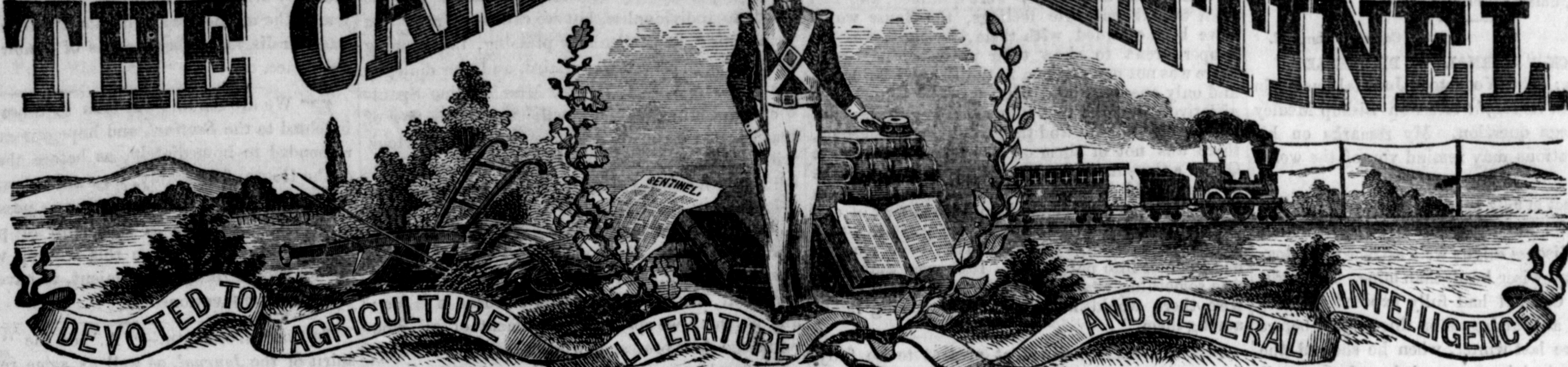


THE CARLETON SENTINEL.



SAMUEL WATTS, Editor.]

"Our Queen and Constitution."

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NO. 19.

THE NEWSBOY'S ADDRESS TO THE PATRONS OF THE "CARLETON SENTINEL."

Hark! 'tis the knell that to his bier
Consigns the spirit of the year,
With cold sepulchral chime;
And I most now the muse invite
To aid me while I humbly write
My annual New Year's rhyme.

And first to Fifty-Six adieu!
We drop a tear at parting, too,
To him, a twelve-month friend:
He brought his sighs, his griefs profound,
But joy's blest balsam for each wound
Did in his min'et rings blend.

And, although new-made graves appear,
And shattered hopes, and sorrows here,
To blot his record page,
Bright love-decked scenes, and myrtle bowers,
And marriage bells and orange flowers,
Our retrospect engage.

But, good or ill, alas! he's flown,
And Fifty-Six mounts the throne,
And grasps the sceptre now,
To sway a brief, eventful reign,
To yield his meed of joy and pain,
Then down Time's rapid flow.

To all our patrons may this year
Bring laughing eyes and plentiful cheer,
And fond reunions sweet!
To them be life a pleasant tide,
Down which complacently 'll glide,
No darkling care to meet!

To-day may gladness hold its sway
O'er every heart, and joy abound!
Be sorrow banished far away,
And every home be "hallowed ground,"
Sacred to Friendship's sacred rites!—restored,
May cherished ones and loved surround the board!

New Brunswick!—at that name to-day will start
Tears fresh and full from many an exile's heart,
As with the sound comes rushing on the mind
The long fond train of joys they left behind,
When discontent induced them first to roam—
To roam, and learn "Earth has no place like home."

New Brunswick!—to that name my heart would pay
A grateful homage, on this New Year's Day,
And upward turn in thoughts of grateful pride,
That heaven with choicest gifts has thee supplied.

Since last I addressed you, our good ship of state
Has suffered a very disastrous fate;
A piratical crew, who for office were cruising,
Have turned out the tars of the people's own choosing.

Have hoisted the Tories' black flag at the fore
(Where the banner of freedom exulted before),
To the very great joy of all the brave minions
Who fight in the army of bad rum and inions.
But their days will be few: for public opinion
Is muttering its thunders, and truth her dominion
Full soon will regain, and the Tories and rummies
Be laid up as relics, like Egyptian mummies.

Hark!—hurrah! I hear the gushing
Of the steam!—the cars are rushing!
Ha! what music to the ear!
Woods reverberate, far and near,
The shrill whistle. Now stand back—
Change the switch, and clear the track!
Here it is! the crowd are dumb—
Dumb for joy—the cars have come!
Oh! it's all a dream!—'tis past—
Never mind, 't will come at last.

Where lately dreadful war held rule,
Before the famed Sebastopol,
And her red woes unrolled,
Once more are discord's banners furled,—
Once more sweet Peace doth o'er the world
Her olive-branch uphold;

And, though, 'tis said, the Russian bear—
Subdued, not conquered—in his lair
Broods desperate vengeance now,
He, and the Austrian tyrant, too,
With all the earth's fierce despot crew,
At freedom's light must bow.

All hail! the day that rises fair!
All hail! the good time that we share!—
When man, uprising, breaks
The damning shackles which do bind,
In superstitious bonds, the mind,
And his high birthright takes.

The Anglo-French alliance still
Holds good, although some people will
Declare its ties are weak;
We think that Monsieur Louis knows
Too well his best friends and worst foes—
Too well those bonds to break.

Meanwhile, old England, still unmoved,—
Her laws, religion, Queen beloved,—
Stands, as she long has stood,
The umpire of the world, to show
Fair play to the oppressed, and throw
Protection round the good.

And let me say—if not polite,
(I learnt the fact the other night.)
It isn't treason, maybe—
That, in a month or two at most
(I'll let you know), Britain may boast
Another royal baby.

Our friend Brother Jonathan's had his election,
And we rather regret it—the people's selection;
But still Freedom lives, and in four years will
grow—

So we hope—to a giant whose power will o'er-
throw
The last dark dread emblem of slavery's remains,
And banish forever its scourges and chains;
And the Union shall like its own eagle arise,
To flourish forever in Liberty's skies.

So Providence send!
But here's an end
Of my little ditty,
And that's a pity;
For I wanted to own
How Woodstock's grown—
How risen to fame
Since incorporate became:
But that I must leave, for a very good reason:
Therefore, Patrons, I wish you the joys of the
season!

General News.

BATTLES OF THE FRENCH IN ALGERIA.—The *Maitre* publishes two reports from Marshall Randon, Governor General of Algeria, giving a detailed account of an attack upon some of the Arab tribes who had refused submission to France, as the Beni-Mendez, the Beni-Addou, and the Beni-Bougredans. The attack was successfully planned, and carried out by the division under General Renault, with the small loss of one man killed and eight wounded. The loss of the Kabyles is reported to have been considerable. In a second attack he lost was 1 killed and 26 wounded. The Kabyles of the Beni-Bou-Abbou entrenched themselves in their village, but the entrenchments were carried at the point of the bayonet. This took place on the 30th Sept. The Kabyles having, however, assembled again in large numbers, a second attack took place on the 4th of October. The village of Beni-Djema was for some time valiantly defended by the Kabyles, but finally taken. "Despite the difficulties of the positions to be carried (says the despatch), and the vigorous resistance of the enemy, this day, which will, I trust, be fruitful in results, only cost us 5 men killed and 39 wounded." A successful *coup-de-main* had also been made in the Amale district.

JUSTICE TO ENGLAND.—The more we study England the greater is our admiration of her perspicacity, resolution, and consequence in commercial matters. This is the noble side of that nation, and it must be confessed that in this respect no country can equal it. There is likewise great activity and an endless power of resources in the Americans; but these qualities are spoiled by too great an impatience to obtain wealth, and by too expansive a conscience. England advances majestically, with a firm and upright step, in her extraordinary career. Since the day when she struck to the earth the protectionist laws which opposed her progress, she has not ceased to clear the ground and to tear up the last roots which may offer the slightest obstacle to the complete liberty of her navigation, as

likewise of her commerce and manufactures. She has only a slight distance to accomplish in the task of enfranchisement, which she has pursued with so much energy, and in spite of the most sinister predictions; also, in the struggles of commerce, she will triumph under a rule of complete independence, which befits the powerful, but which would probably conduce to the ruin of a weaker state.—*Constitutionnel*.

THE RUSSIAN MILITARY COLONIES.—One of the most important reforms in Russia is the abolition of the military colonies. According to a correspondent of the *Gazette de Cologne*, the Russian military colonist was a slave, who rose, prayed, ate, worked, and retired to rest at the sound of the trumpet or drum. As hereditary prince, Alexander saw the evils of a system which he has now put an end to by means of two ukases.

The British Government have consented that the Atlantic Telegraph Company shall get Telegraphic despatches from the Cunard steamers off Cape Race, Newfoundland, and off the coast of Ireland, on condition that the steamers are not out of their regular course, and are not detained, and that such regulations are made, subject to the approval of the British Government, as will ensure that the news is properly published, and that no improper use is made of it.

Private James Cobb, of the 63d Highlanders, has been presented by the Queen with a silk handkerchief, accompanied with a letter stating that it had been hemmed by the Princess Royal.

The Grand Trunk Railway of Canada is now nearly 1000 miles in length.

The *Montreal Transcript*, of Thursday, has the following paragraphs: "We have it on good authority that the Royal assent has been refused to the Hon. Mr. Cameron's Bill, giving permission to the Church of England to hold Synods in its dioceses in the Province. We are not surprised at the result, as a similar permission has for years been demanded by the Church at home, and for divers weighty reasons has been withheld."

It would appear that at length Western produce is finding its way to Portland. The *State of Maine* tells us that:—

The line of Railway from Canada West and Montreal to Portland brings western produce cheaper than any line terminating at Boston, and there is now in store, at Portland, waiting to go on board the Anglo-Saxon, more western produce than she can take away. This steamer will carry from this port a cargo of flour and grain equal to 15,000 barrels, and much more is now lying over for next steamer.

NOVA SCOTIA.—The Legislature meets for the despatch of business on Thursday, 5th February. It is rumoured that the Legislature of New Brunswick will meet about the 12th of February.

FIRE AT POINT LEVI.—GRAND TRUNK TERMINUS IN RUINS.—We learn that late on Monday night, or at an early hour on Tuesday morning, the watchman on duty at the terminus of the Grand Trunk Railroad at Point Levi, opposite Quebec, discovered a fire in the lamproom. He at once opened the door, and the flames rushed out. The alarm was immediately given, and every effort was made to save it, but in vain. In a very short time the entire building, (which is an immense one,) was one mass of flame, and was burned to the ground. Mr. Symons, the freight clerk, and his wife, who slept over the passenger portion of the depot, barely escaped in their night clothes, with their lives. The building was a wooden one, and everything in it, consisting of cars, goods, &c., was destroyed. The safe was, however, saved. The amount of loss, or the origin of the fire, is not known. The Victoria Hotel, situated but a short distance from the terminus, was with great difficulty saved.

It is hoped that the "powers that be," in our own province, will exert themselves to carry out a well-organized system of emigration to our shores. We are satisfied there is a disposition on the part of our Government to move in the matter of emigration at an early day. We would not urge upon them the adoption of a scheme similar to that of New Brunswick. There should be no restrictions thrown around the emigrant on his arrival here.—Canada has found it advisable to give her lands to settlers; the United States impose no conditions

upon settlers; but New Brunswick requires the half-dollar in advance, which to our mind is an objectionable feature. Better impose nothing than a paltry tithe of this kind.—*Halifax Sun*.

The *Yarmouth Herald* says that Mr. John G. Hamilton, of Pleasant Valley, N. S. came to his death on the 3rd inst, while in the woods chopping. It appears that he had cut a large tree through, which fell against some smaller trees, the top of one of which broke off and fell on his head, causing death in a few hours. The unfortunate man leaves a widow and six children.

At Stillwater, Minnesota, Rev. A. G. Nelson, Methodist Minister, broke down in his Sunday morning sermon, and was so confounded by the unaccountable and awkward dilemma, that he summarily dismissed his congregation, and ran home. He got there just in time to save his house from destruction by fire, which was well under way. He considered event providential, and preached as easy as usual in the afternoon.

One of our correspondents at Kingston, under date of Dec. 16, sends us the following:

"A melancholy affair occurred here last night. A young man named John Campbell, son of Duncan Campbell, Bass River, left home yesterday morning to transact some business in Richibucto. He partook of breakfast about daylight, and walked down a distance of 12 miles. He left Richibucto about 8 o'clock, for home, in company with his uncle, Peter Campbell. He got quite weak on the way, about 7 miles from Richibucto, and drank at a spring. Shortly after, he was obliged to give up, and his uncle left in all haste for the next house, a distance of about one mile and a half, to get assistance. On returning, the party found him, after a long search, a short distance from the road, among some bushes, where he must have gone for shelter; life was quite extinct, the poor fellow was frozen stiff. An inquest will be held on his body to-night. It appears he had not eaten anything from the time he left home. He was a promising and well-behaved young man, and his death is much lamented."—*Chatham Colonial Times*.

The people of Chatham have resolved to introduce Gas Light, and to form a Company at once for that purpose, with a capital of £3,000, which may be increased to £6,000. £1,800 have been already subscribed.—*Freem.*

We learn that such is the anxiety of the the present Government to have the shadow of a Railroad on the three-mile track near St. John, that they are actually laying down the rails on the frozen ground along the level line in that vicinity? The *Freeman* says:—

It is the intention to construct a temporary Railway through the Pond and quite to York Point Slip, and the line is already staked.

The line of Railway is now staked to the intended terminus, and as soon as possible it is intended to lay the rails and run a locomotive out to the five mile house. The rails are already laid in as far as Mr. Robert Jardine's. The number of men engaged on the road is being increased.—*Christian Visitor*.

FIRE AT HILLSBORO.—Four Persons burned to Death.—By a Telegraph Despatch from Hillsboro' we learn that a house was destroyed by fire at that place on Wednesday evening, and that two men by the name of Glen, a woman named Mrs. Allen and a child, were burned to death. No further particulars known.—*News*.

THE POPULATION OF LONDON.—A writer in the *Edinburgh Review* for September estimates the number of actual natives of London at less than one half of the whole population: in other words more than one half of that population consists of emigrant people! London is an omnium gatherum, not only from all parts of England, Scotland, and Ireland, but from abroad as well. There are a little more than 110,000 Celts from Ireland in London chests 000 Devonshire people, 34,000 Hampshire people, and so on. The 30,000 Scots are a real force, tribulation by comparison with the assortment of Irish and Irish, in London; and that a person needs seem scarcely to merit the re particularly call year for "coming south," so far as English centre at least. HENRY DOW, Market Square.