

## The Carleton Sentinel.

WOODSTOCK, SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1857.

The Ministry resigned on Thursday, 26th May, as we stated in qualified terms last week. They have gone from a situation in which, we have never hesitated to state, we thought they had no right to be. Our opposition to them has been political; it has been honest, open and sincere. By some members of the Government we have personally been treated with more than gentlemanly courtesy and respect; and if others have acted differently, we can afford to forget it. We have not objected to them as men, but as statesmen and politicians; we shall support the in-coming administration not as men, but from principle, in so far as they carry out liberal principles, and prove themselves competent to do so with advantage to the country.

We suppose the various speculators as to who would be entrusted with the formation of a Government, will now turn their attention to some other subject. To Mr. Fisher has that important task been entrusted, and as we have never entertained the opinion that it would be any one else, we are not disappointed. While everything seemed to point to him as the man, there seemed to us no just reason why any should expect or wish differently. The next subject of speculation in which the enemies of the liberal party delight to indulge is as to the probable success which will attend Mr. Fisher in his attempt to form a Government.—"Ah!" say they, "there's where he'll have trouble; the liberals are a set of mere office-seekers, and every man of them who can't get an office will show his teeth, and go into opposition. Well, all we can say is, that in a week from this we believe another will be added to the load of disappointment under which the "Tories" are now staggering, and a strong Government, fully approved of by the whole liberal party, formed.

We believe the liberal members elect are all men of honesty and patriotism, who desire to see the country fairly represented in the new administration, and well governed, and that with them this rises paramount to every mere personal consideration,—and the result, we think, will prove our estimate of them to be correct.

Our readers are anxious, and so are we, to know when the house will meet; but as yet we can only conjecture. We have no doubt as soon as possible, avoiding any unseemly and prejudicial haste, the Session will be held; but we presume that it will be late in June or early in July before it will be possible;—and then we should suppose the Session will be very short—only long enough, with every consistent dispatch, to do up the necessary business of the country.

The following remarks, from an article in the *Reporter*, we commend to our readers in York:

"The Street Government had originated and carried a Railway scheme, which completely sacrificed us in Fredericton; the Fisher government carried a scheme which for the first time secured us a Road from St. John to Woodstock via Fredericton. It is most unfair to blame Mr. Fisher for not accomplishing impossibilities; it is well known that he did all he could, and had the arrangements then made been carried out, things would have been much more flourishing in Fredericton and its vicinity than they now are. Better far would it be for our conservative friends, who are really interested in property on this River, to unite with him now and strengthen his hands in striving to elevate our condition. Better and wiser would it be to lay aside his political opinions and his political associates, and give him that fair and generous aid which a constituency is bound to give a representative who has so long and so faithfully served them. A course such as this would not only be more advantageous to our local interests, but it would also be far more honorable than a persistence in that ceaseless hostility, which has expressed itself in misrepresentation and abuse, to an extent unparalleled in the case of any other man who has ever held office in New Brunswick."

Should this meet the eye of any who have not yet made up their minds that the River St. John is one of the finest streams, and flows through some of the finest country of any in America; or if any should read this, who do not think that for beauty and grandeur of natural scenery, for fertility and spontaneity of soil, and for deliciousness of air, New Brunswick deserves a prominent position,—we would recommend that they satisfy themselves without loss of time on these points: to which end they need only take passage in one of the steamers at Indian Town or elsewhere on the route as suits their convenience, for a trip to the Grand Falls.—Before starting, we promise them this: that they will find on the route most comfortable boats, and most accommodating and communicative captains. Fredericton will be your first resting place, where at the "Barker House," you can be made especially comfortable. Taking steamer the next morn-

ing at six, after a delightful sail of twelve hours or less, depending upon circumstances, through a country still increasing in attractiveness as you advance, you will reach Woodstock; here, in care of some one of our excellent hosts, another night will be spent. Next morning, stirring betimes, you again take the steamer, and if the weather be fine a day of delight is before you. Every variety of pleasing scenery will meet your view, calculated to arouse and call into play every feeling and passion of the mind—the calm and peaceful, the stern and broken. The broad, blue waters, flowing gently along between the green boundaries which gently undulate to meet its kiss; then suddenly the broken water foams, and boils over rocks and quick descents, madly chafing in its narrow limits, restrained by the perpendicular boulders that bound its course; mountains rising gorgeously, clad with beauty; valleys, smiling fair beneath their robe of green fertility,—all this, and a hundred other charms, which the eye can feast upon, but which requires the highest skill of the poet or the painter to depict, will greet you, until at last you reach the "Grand Falls"—which, with their attendant circumstances of grandeur, will, if you have not been already satisfied, amply repay you for the time and money spent in reaching them. At Squire Hammond's you will meet a hearty welcome, and unexceptionable meal, and beds to be slept in. The next morning you can either by horse conveyance prosecute your tour further up the river, where are some thriving settlements, and a magnificent country; or, taking the steamer, glide swiftly down the stream, reassuring yourself that the scenes of the last few days have been realities, not dreams.

Just try it! Leave your close counting-houses, and dusty shops; leave the smoke and fog of the city; leave care and business for a little while behind,—and, our word for it, on your return, you will feel better satisfied with yourselves, and with New Brunswick.

## HARD TIMES!

From north, from south, from east, and west, this cry comes up, Hard times! Hard times, and verily there seems to be great reason for the cry.—Freights are down; ships won't sell, therefore they are not being built. Lumber is low, money is scarce, provisions of all kinds high. Amid this general depression of business, and consequent inertness which reigns in most countries and places in this Province and elsewhere—it is a cause for gratitude and gratulation that in Woodstock and neighbouring country trade is as active as it is.

Our farmers—those of them at least who are not neglecting their farms to look after their lumber—are busily and happily employed in getting in their seed; cheered by the glad prospect which the present most favorable weather seems to open up of an abundant return for their labor. Indeed if the singularly rapid change in the appearance of the country since the 27th of May may be regarded as any index of what is to come, our "barns will be coming full burst out with plenty;" for it were we should imagine, impossible for vegetation to be more rapid than it has been since the period mentioned.

In the town, we have considerable bustle and activity. Every evening one of the good steamers of the Union Line arrives laden with freight and passengers; every morning one leaves freighted with cattle, potatoes, grain, butter and meal. By the way it is a fact worth noticing, that, notwithstanding the loud cries about the failure of the potatoe last fall, and their actual total failure in some localities, we have been sending immense quantities of an excellent quality of this root away all the spring, and still they are going.

Our mechanics, builders in particular, appear to have their hands full of work, and the town is rapidly increasing and improving in every direction. In the smart little town of Calais, Me., the *Advertiser* says all that is doing consists in the raising of the roof of one workshop. In view of this statement the *St. Stephens Patriot* grows quite eloquent on the subject of improvements going on in that town, which are as follows: one house being moved by a span of horses; a pretty new cottage in the last stage of completion; "good old Mr. Barnes being straddle the roof sawing a chimney hole;" "preparations for the erection of a large and costly house;" and improvements and repairs on two other buildings. This is very well indeed; but here, sitting in our "easy chair," from our office window we can see 10 buildings which are being completed; and we know of some twenty which are in the last stages, some of them quite magnificent in size and style, and all of them a superior class of building; beside these there are many more in an incipient state.

Messrs. McDonagh and McGilgan have at once improved the condition of their respective buildings and the general appearance of water street by their new and handsome fronts. Speaking of stores—

several new shops have opened out in view of a good time coming—of their prospects, some speak through our advertising columns to-day.

A very noticeable feature of Woodstock, is our hotels; which will compare, so far as comfort and convenience are concerned, with those of any town in the Province. The "Commercial," whose very extensive accommodations have recently been increased by a large addition of rooms, stands in a beautiful and commanding position—and mine host Snow is prepared, we doubt not, to do for travellers all he promises in his card, which is published in the *Sentinel*. Then the "Carleton House" is a fine new building, possessing extensive accommodations, and exceedingly well arranged. The "Provincial" has recently been reopened by Mr. Blanchard, who intends, we are told, to make the House well worthy of support; and the "Woodstock Hotel," long known to the travelling public, has recently been considerably enlarged and improved.

At Upper Woodstock, there are the Iron Foundry works; at Lower Woodstock, the Copper works; in the town, we have the Iron Foundry of R. A. Hay, the steam saw mill of James Hayden and water do. of Messrs. Beardsley & McLean, and the flour, carding, and furniture manufacturing mills of the Messrs. Davis. All these in brick operation.

There is, too, a matter of importance to dwellers in the town, a prospect that our streets, some of which have long been simply disgraceful, will be speedily improved—a result of the labours of the Road Committee most devoutly to be desired.

So much for Woodstock at present. In prospective, we have strong hopes—time can but more fully develop our natural resources of wealth; and then we have some pleasing anticipations with reference to that railroad, which with such satisfactory speed approaches us. A year hence, upon a fine still afternoon such as is this on which we are writing, we hope to be able to catch the sound of the shrill neigh of the iron horse. Why should it not be so, since tenders for the construction of the 60th mile are advertised for, and in July the cars, we understand, will run over 40 miles of the road? Yes! it is coming! and it will soon be time to prepare for a grand celebration, to commemorate the happy union of St. Andrew's and Woodstock.

In view of all these facts, we think the prospects of Woodstock are quite encouraging; and, backed as she is by one of the most fertile and delightful farming Counties in New Brunswick,—with all these additional helps and elements of wealth and progress,—she presents inducements calculated to render contented her present population, and to invite to settlement those who may be seeking for a place where their honest labor will be sure eventually to return a rich reward.

The following, with reference to the St. Andrew's Railway, is from the *American Railroad Journal*:

NEW-BRUNSWICK AND CANADA RAILWAY AND LAND COMPANY.—Advertisements calling for contracts to grade an additional section of twenty miles on the New Brunswick and Canada Railway have been issued, and a copy will be found in our advertising columns. The grading is to commence at the termination of the present works—40 miles from St. Andrews,—and extend to Deer Lake, about 60 miles from St. Andrews, in the direction of Woodstock, an important town of New Brunswick.

The road is ultimately to connect St. Andrews with Quebec, as a kind of national enterprise for the union of the Canadas and New Brunswick.—The scheme had its origin many years ago, and has been agitated at various times since. The probabilities are that the European and North American Railway through Maine and New Brunswick to Nova Scotia will be the actual means of railway communication between the various Provinces.—The connections of this line with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada, and with the whole railway system of that Province and the United States, give it decided advantages over any other projected or proposed route. The line from St. Andrews to Woodstock would, however, be an important feeder to the European and North American Railway, and is vastly needed to develop the business of that portion of New Brunswick through which it passes by bringing it in connection with the excellent harbor of St. Andrews.—*American Railroad Journal*.

SINGULAR AND MELANCHOLY CASE OF POISONING.—From Dr. Woodford we learn the following particulars of a most heartrending case of poisoning, by which three fine children were suddenly snatched away.

On last Saturday evening, a boy and two girls, children of George Doherty, Howard Settlement, while out at play, ate of a wild plant. They took supper in their usual spirits, and went to bed apparently as well as ever. In the morning, however, they were all attacked with vomiting, and in seventeen hours from the time when it is believed they partook of the poison, were dead,—about an hour intervening between the death of each. They were all buried in one coffin.

The symptoms under which they died were similar to those of cholera, and the Doctor has no doubt but that the plant referred to was the cause. We have a portion of it in our possession, but have not yet been able to ascertain its name, which, however, we hope soon to be able to give our readers, in order that it may be avoided.

PRINCE WILLIAM, 30th May, 1857.

In the absence of the Coroner for the district, an Inquest was held on Saturday last, the 30th day of May, before Thomas Jones and John Hea, Jr., two of Her Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the County of York, on view of the body of John Maguire, whose parents are supposed to reside on or near the Aroostook. The Jury returned the following verdict, viz.:

"We find that the deceased came to his death by accidentally falling into the River St. John, off a log, on Friday morning, the 29th inst., and do not consider that there is any blame to be attached to any person or persons."

The deceased was interred on Sunday morning the 31st May, at the Baptist Burial Ground, in the Parish of Prince William.

A friend at Prince William has kindly sent us the particulars connected with the above melancholy accident. It appears that Maguire and another man were trying to cross a gully on Friday last—the former having a cant dog with him, and it is supposed that putting down the cant dog to propel the logs across, and from the precipitous character of the bank, suddenly losing bottom, he lost his balance, fell into the water and was drowned; his body was recovered on Monday. There being no Coroner in the Parish of Prince William, Judah Hammond, Esq., was sent for; he being away from home, it became necessary for John Hea and Thomas Jones, Esqrs., to prepare the duty of holding an inquest, when the above verdict was returned. We are thankful to our friend for so promptly furnishing us with the facts of this case, perfectly agreeing with him "that if any accident should happen to any of us, while away from home, the least our friends could expect is that an enquiry would be made into the merits of the case."

This may meet the eyes of Mr. Maguire's friends, and it will be a satisfaction to them to know that the case of the deceased came before Magistrates and Jurymen, who would not only see that a proper and just investigation was had, but likewise that every proper respect was paid the mortal remains of the deceased.

DON'T READ THIS!—Wanted, at the office of this paper, a few hundred pounds, from a number of friends who owe for the *Sentinel*, and who we suppose have not paid before because they were under the impression that the money was not needed.—Some money is needed particularly just now, please send or bring us some!

We have before us the first No. of the *Freemason's Monthly Monitor*, published at Carleton, St. John, by Edward Willis, Esq. It is well printed and Edited, and deserves, as we doubt not it will receive, the support of the brethren of the mystic tie. It is published at 5s. per year.

From B. O'Brien, Esq., St. John, we have received *Chambers'* for April and May.

General Eyre came nigh being drowned in the river Richelieu at Sorel on Sunday last. He was out boating with his Secretary, Major Robinson, and while paddling along the boat gave a lurch, pitching him head first into the water, but by the exertions of Major Robinson he was luckily saved from drowning.

NEW-BRUNSWICK AND CANADA RAILWAY.—We notice with pleasure, the arrival of the first vessel this season from Bristol, with iron-rails for our Railroad; it is probable she will be followed in quick succession, with similar cargoes.—*Standard*.

Mr. Landry, late member of Westmorland, has been presented with a Service of Silver Plate on political grounds. It is understood to come from the Government supporters.

A new house in Fredericton, owned by Mr. John Fleming, near the Kirk, was set on fire on Monday night last, and was burned to the ground. The Mayor has offered a reward of £50 for the arrest and conviction of the incendiary.

Henry Walsh, the person mentioned in our last, as having seriously lacerated the hand of Mr. James Mitchell, one of the Custom House Officers, with a pistol shot, has disappeared. He is said to have fled to the United States.—*Nbr.*

LEATHER CHEAPER.—While so many articles of necessary use are going up in price, it is refreshing to hear that one is coming down. A little while ago we were startled at the rapid rise in leather, which advanced about 40 per cent in the space of nine months. Now the boot is on the other leg. The raw material has fallen. It dropped down about 25 per cent, in the last few weeks, and the dealers are exceedingly anxious about prices.—There is no telling how it will end. Notwithstanding the late violent fluctuations in this branch of trade, however, we hear of very few who succumb. The dealers thus far stand firm.—*New York Times*.