

want a railroad,—none of the present and past “slow-go-motive” kind,—but a real live “locomotive,” with the “whistle,” too: then and then only will our country take the proud stand her geographical position and resources entitle her to. Many of the New Brunswick boys, who were compelled to emigrate, owing to the too narrow limits in which their vigorous and expansive minds were confined at home, would then return to their native land, and here exercise the lessons they had received from strangers, and circulate the fruits of their industry among us. The love of home is predominant in every man, and in none more so than a New Brunswicker; because they have good homes, with fond parents and dear brothers and sisters. How natural that one far away should have composed that beautiful song, “Do they miss me at home?”

Then let our object be to make our country such as may invite and encourage the wanderer to return. Nature has been bountiful to us,—only let such a system of Government be established as may secure the best end. Such I trust may be the object, ambition and finale of the present Executive.

Yours truly,

GRAND FALLS, Aug. 19.

A.

For the Carleton Sentinel.

WESLEYAN BAZAAR.

MR. EDITOR,—In consequence of the inclemency of the weather on Thursday the day named for holding the Wesleyan Bazaar, in the grounds belonging to Judge Wilmet, the affair was postponed till the next day—Friday, and came off with great eclat.

A large number of visitors who could not prolong their stay beyond Thursday, availed themselves of the opportunity to visit the beautiful gardens and grounds of the Judge, which have obtained, and very justly, such great celebrity, and feast their eyes with the flowers, which are almost endless in variety; and thus by the payment of a small admission fee, contribute their mite towards the fund for which the Bazaar was about to be held.

The recent hail-storm, had marred many of its beauties, but enough remained, to convince any visitor, that the garden, when viewed in all its beauty, must have presented a most gorgeous picture.

In the portion of the grounds appropriated to the Bazaar, several very handsome tents were erected, covered with evergreens; one on a large scale in the centre, was occupied by the fine Band of the 70th Regiment, whose performances contributed very much to the enjoyments of the visitors during a portion of Thursday, and the whole afternoon and Friday.

At several of the stalls, I saw an almost endless variety of articles suitable for all sorts and conditions of people; but the provision made for the babies, those dear little responsibilities, greatly preponderated. The contributors must have entertained large anticipations of a good crop, during the coming fall and winter. How is it in your locality? Are the prospects good?

The ladies who were acting as clerks for the time, certainly displayed a large share of ability as saleswomen, and would quite cast in the shade some of our fancy men behind the counter.

A tent was also fitted up for the children of the Sabbath School, many of whom were actively engaged in selling the articles placed under their care, and displayed quite as much ability as might have been expected from persons of more mature years.

I saw exhibited some very fair specimens of Canadian work, but whether they were Aborigine or Habitan production I could not learn. There were some good articles from the Aborigines of our own Province—in fact, much superior to any that I have ever seen before; and a handsome variety of Fancy Needle-work from the Ladies of our country. To attempt a description of a moiety of what was to be seen would require powers very far beyond any I possess. The tea-party on Friday evening was held under an immense spread of canvass, beneath the foliage of a beautiful grove of stately pines, which nature seems to have planted for such special service. It is quite close to the Judge's residence, and a more delightful or appropriate spot for such a purpose, cannot, I am confident, be found in any other part of America. The tables were loaded with a profusion of every thing calculated to please the appetite. But what shall I say of the hundreds of beautiful living pictures, who surrounded them. To speak of a few would be an act of great injustice to the many. If there is anything in the form of a man, who says that New Brunswick does not possess more beautiful girls than any other land, trouble its side. “Then—I don't care who he is.”

The Fire Works after the tea-party, were of a very pleasing description, and afforded amusement to a very large concourse of people—many of whom

had never before had the opportunity of witnessing such displays. The Illuminated Crown, &c., by his Honor the Judge was a beautiful affair to behold.

Every thing passed off in the most orderly manner. Peace and harmony prevailed.

Yours, &c.

C. B. L.

The Carleton Sentinel.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30, 1856.

NOTICE.

The Publishers of the SENTINEL would respectfully beg leave to inform their readers that arrangements having been satisfactorily completed with Mr. SAMUEL WATTS, that gentleman will in future manage the Editorial department of this paper.

With reference to the above announcement, we have but a few words to offer; the less as having been the provisional editor of the *Sentinel* for some few weeks, we have, we think, made known our political faith so plainly that none need to be reminded of it now. As we have taken part with one of the political parties of the Province—and that, too, the party who are now are out of power, so will we continue an advocate of that party and their principles in so far as they agree with our present and continued convictions of what is right and judicious. The *Sentinel* has never retrograded, but has made a steady advance in liberal and constitutional principles. Onward its motto still shall be; and as a faithful sentinel, it will ever be our pride to notice and assist the onward progress of our great country toward all those public improvements which are calculated to work such a physical and moral regeneration of New Brunswick; as it will be our duty and is our determination to expose, to the utmost of our ability, all attempts to impair the liberty, infringe the rights, retard the progress, or insult the loyalty of our co-provincials.

We take not upon ourselves the duties of this office unmindful of the weighty responsibility attached to it—not unmindful that for weal or woe, the press is a mighty engine, and exercises a moral power which effects society in all its ramifications; which, guided by correct principles must tend to purify and preserve pure all the streams and springs of social and political life; but which, become the organ of licentious indifference, or prostituted to further the mere selfish ends of depraved partisans, must pour its fetid waters through society, blighting and blasting the fair tree of virtue, fostering bitterness and envy and all uncharitableness. Bearing these facts in mind, it shall be our anxious endeavour to do our best to preserve and elevate the moral tone of the Provincial press, by at least setting as favourable an example as we can.

It will be our endeavour to continue to make the *Sentinel* a reliable medium of local intelligence; while our gleanings shall be from the “wide, wide world,” those matters of interest purely local, or which seem to have a direct tendency to improve our own condition, shall have our readiest and earliest attention.

We have been somewhat remiss of late with reference to our agricultural columns—these have not been so interesting or useful as we could wish; but believing that this fine country is becoming more and more dependant upon her soil, and fully assured that any information which tends to improve the quality or increase the quantity of its products, “is not a partial, but a general good,” we are now making arrangements by which we hope to be able to increase the usefulness and interest of this department of the *Sentinel*.

A member of our Legislature once said that his politics “were Railroads,”—this sentiment we readily endorse. Without them our hopes of the ultimate advancement and prosperity of this country are limited; with them intersecting and opening up and connecting in one chain of communication other Provinces and States,—we give the rein to fancy, and see in New Brunswick's future, the full realization of all that constitutes a great, a free, a happy, and a prosperous country.

Education is a subject upon which we have hitherto been silent; but it has been because of the very importance which we attach to it. We have been fearful to approach or recklessly discuss it. Upon it, however, our most anxious thoughts are turned, and to it our most serious attention shall be given.

With these brief references to the leading matters which shall engage our pen and our abilities, we enter upon our editorial duties, trusting that during the term of our connection with this paper, our intercourse through its columns, with the public, and with our contemporaries of the press, will be mutually agreeable.

There is much native talent in the community of Woodstock and the County generally. If the

Sentinel could be made the medium of its encouragement or improvement, we should be much pleased. We therefore invite original compositions on subjects of interest, in prose or verse.—An individual may often acquire useful information by accident or experiment; such should make the newspaper the medium of its communication to society. Our young men and young women too, may, with advantage, cultivate any taste they may possess for writing; and our young lads and misses can employ their time much less advantageously than by writing charades or puzzles.

We this week lay before our readers the first number of the ninth Volume of the *Sentinel*. It is gratifying to enjoy the well founded conviction that the labours of those who from the first commencement down to the present time have directed its destinies, have not been thrown away, but that those labours have been appreciated by a discerning Public, and rewarded by that most necessary patronage, which consist of £. s. d., but likewise by the good will, the approbation and respect of its numerous patrons. And here, asking a continuation of the pecuniary support, and expecting to have our subscription list largely increased, as it has been from week to week, we most readily pledge ourselves to every exertion to merit at their hands a continuation and increase of their favourable opinion. Dependent upon the people it shall be our highest aim to advance the People's interests and thus advance our own.

In commencing this Volume we had intended to give a brief history of this *Sentinel* from its first issue; but could only hear of one file being in existence, that owned by the Farmers and Mechanics Library. This we applied for some weeks since, but it was out, and the Librarian was unable to get it in until this week, and then (as we understand) returned by an individual whose brother immediately took it out, although the Librarian informed him that we were anxious to get it, and were willing to become a subscriber for that purpose. Thus we have been unable to accomplish our purpose.

We insert below, with much pleasure, a communication handed us by T. E. Perley, and we can only most readily and sincerely apologize for as much of the article referred to as seemed to point to him. Mr. P. we think knows full well that the most discreet are apt to be mistaken, and “spot the wrong man.” We only regret that there are any parties who write what they do not feel justified in subscribing with their proper names. An Editor is exposed to the blame and spleen of any or every individual who chooses, “assassin-like,” to “stab in the dark,” and he is forced either to deal in generalities, or else retaliate upon those whom he supposes most likely to be his accusers. This latter course we shall feel justified in adopting whenever we take any notice of anonymous writers.

A CARD.

EXTRACT FROM THE “SENTINEL.”—“Tom Jones.”—“This is a cognomen assumed, we believe, by Mr. T. E. P., who under cover of it, makes a laudable effort to sound forth the praises of the *Journal* and its Editor. As this is the first communication which has appeared against us, and as we do not wish to encourage a feeling of bitterness, and as the gentleman who we believe is the writer has connections for whom we have a very high regard, we shall be as brief as we can in justice to ourselves.”

Mr. T. E. P. presents his compliments to the Owner, the Editor and the Publishers of the Woodstock *Sentinel*, individually and collectively, and begs to inform them that he is not the author of the communication referred to in the above extract.

Mr. T. E. P. asks no favors at the hands of the *Sentinel* folks: nor does he rely upon the influence of his connections to screen him from the consequence of anything he may think proper to write for the newspapers.

Mr. T. E. P. ventures to recommend to the Owner, the Editor and the Publishers of the *Sentinel* to be more discreet in future, and not point to individuals as contributors to a rival paper, unless they be quite certain they have “spotted” the right man.

Samuel, my son, beware of the vitches!

Mr. Stephen Brittain has kindly furnished for the information of all interested, the following cure for weakness in the fetlock Joint of Young Colts—a very prevalent disease. Mr. B. states that he had tried it in many instances, and always found it efficacious. The operation is merely to pour cold water from as great a height as possible upon the affected part.

THE CROPS IN MAINE.—We have very favorable accounts of the crops in the State of Maine. The hay crop is larger than it has been before for several years. Wheat is generally free from weevil and rust, and promises a good crop. There are rumors of the potato rot in some sections, but it is not supposed to be very extensive. The apple crop however will be short—hardly enough for home consumption. —*Boston Journal*.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—“J. H.” St. John. We were absent when your communication arrived; and it, as well as the paper referred to in it, was mislaid. We regret it exceedingly.

“M. M.”—Communication received, but we were not able to make room for it.

“Roderick Random,” will perceive that it is inadvisable to publish his communication at present.

“C. B. L.” Receive our thanks for your kind remembrance. The prospect, with reference to matter you ask about, are flattering in the extreme.

B. O'Brien, Esq., has laid on our table, Chambers Journal for September, the cheapest and best written periodical of the day. This, with all the leading works, may be obtained at the lowest rates at the establishment of the above enterprising and obliging gentleman.

As Mr. George Stickney, of Brighton, was proceeding to the Richmond, on Wednesday morning 20th inst, to take passage by that Steamer from Fredericton to Woodstock, he was brutally assaulted on the Wharf by a man of the name of Crook, or so we understood it, who came up behind him, struck and knocked him down, and then kicked him—inflicting among others a fearful wound on one of his eyes, by which at the last accounts we had he feared he would lose it entirely.

Crook was arrested and fined 40s. and sent to Gaol to pay the fine.

We regret to learn that the office of the *Provincialist* newspaper, in St. Andrews, was burnt to the ground on the night of the 20th inst. The materials were saved, but owing to the disarrangement, and the expense of starting afresh, the paper will not be issued for a week or two. Mr. Clinch calls upon his subscribers to pay up, and surely they will now respond to the call.—*Head Quarters*.

The Railway is progressing rapidly, and our Nova Scotian friends will have the pleasure of riding upon their Railroad from Halifax to Windsor long before the first mile of our New Brunswick line is completed, about which so much fuss was made some two or three years ago in St. John, where His Excellency with the great and mighty of the land, met in state to turn the first sod. A correspondent of the Halifax *Journal* writing from Windsor says:—

“I send you the pleasant tidings that it is rapidly progressing from Windsor to Halifax. A splendid wharf is in progress of erection—a number of old buildings that block up the further extension of Water Street, as I may call it, are to be removed to erect a Station house, which will be a decided improvement. The first feature that attracts the notice of a stranger on entering Windsor, is the winding embankment in process of construction for the Railroad, threatening, with its wavering and serpentine folds, to coil round the town and shut up all egress save by the harbour, Falmouth bridge, and the Railroad; and passengers by Stage will not regret to glide along its iron path without the trouble of looking after their baggage, shifting seats, and trying your patience waiting for a start, when the steam of the locomotive is heard. Windsor will start into new life, and open a career of enterprise, for which her active and enterprising inhabitants are rapidly preparing.”

FIRE AT ST. ANDREWS.—We learn that the carpenters' workshop and small house adjoining, belonging to Mr. Thomas Berry, of St. Andrews, were destroyed by fire on Wednesday night last. For a time the whole of the Church block, with the sacred edifice, was considered in danger, but a new engine was worked with such good effect, that the fire was got under with the loss of Mr. Berry's buildings only, which we understand, were insured in one of the agencies of this City.—*Courier*.

EARLY HARVESTING.—We understand that a field of Wheat, on the farm of F. A. Wiggins, Esq., on the Kennebecasis, eight miles from the city, is now being reaped. The seed which was the produce of the farm of Mr. Gault of South Bay, weighed 68lbs. to the bushel, and was sown about three months ago. The early maturity, as well as the abundance of the crop, and the excellence of the grain, should induce our farmers generally to procure a similar seed and endeavor to cultivate so valuable an article of bread stuffs in the Province.

We also learn that Mr. Wiggins had a quantity of excellent Oats reaped on his farm some days ago, the seed of which—an early, heavy, and large producing kind—he obtained from Mr. Cotter, of Loch Lomond.—*Courier*.

The Nightingale Fund, according to the announcement of the committee, proceeds satisfactorily. It now approaches £35,000, of which £30,000, are invested in Government securities; it may therefore be considered a success, and, in so far as Miss Nightingale is concerned, is “a grateful recognition of her services” on the part of the British people.