

The Carleton Sentinel.

SAMUEL WATTS, Editor.

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Poetry.

TWILIGHT THOUGHTS.

Sitting in the gathering shadows,
Of twilight's tender glow,
Well known forms come flitting by me,
Of the happy long ago;
Shadows that looked dim and vacant,
Into loved forms seem to glide;
Old age, manhood, blithesome childhood,
Now again are by my side.

There's the time past faintly ringing,
Steals a music sweet and clear;
Starting up the olden echoes,
With their notes of merry cheer.
One by one the link of memory,
Gently glide to place again,
Till in harmony completed,
Forms once more the golden chain.

Listen to the song that's swelling,
Faintly first, then clear and sweet;
Tells of sorrow past and gone,
Sings of happiness complete;
Nor shall cease the joyous measure,
Till with the bright throng above,
Lead the anthem in repeated,
In that land where all is lore.

The Parrot.—A True Story.

A parrot, from the Spanish main,
Full young and early came o'er,
With bright wings, to the bleak domain
Of Mull's shore.

To spy groves where he had won
His plumage of resplendent hue,
His native fruits and skies and sun,
He bade adieu.

For these he changed the smoke of turf,
A hearthly land and misty sky,
And turned on rocks and raging surf
His golden eye.

But petted in our climate cold,
He lived and chattered many a day;
Until with age, from green and gold
His wings grew gray.

At last when blind, and seeming dumb,
He soiled, laugh'd and spoke no more,
A Spanish stranger came to come
To Mull's shore.

He laid the bird in Spanish speech,
The bird in Spanish speech replied,
Flapp'd round the cage with joyous scream,
Dropt down and died.

Select Tale.

A BEAR STORY.

"Speaking of bears," observed Chrismore, in a very deliberate tone, well becoming one who had spent a good portion of his very eventful life away from the homes of civilization, and therefore had not acquired the habit of speaking very rapidly, "reminds me of a little incident that occurred to me once. I should have forgotten it if you had not alluded to the subject, for the fact is, that when a fellow has had to bear as much as I have had to, he is not apt to recollect such small affairs," and after pausing a while to recover from the effect of his pun of rather doubtful merit, he resumed:

"It was one time when Hitch and I had been out tramping around for a few weeks, meeting with good success: and as the weather was still fine we did not relish the idea of proceeding towards my village; but, although our ammunition and stores held out, we found that our liquor was exhausted. I never could account for it, but we never could carry enough to last a very long time; as we did not want to be without it—we might get bitten by a rattlesnake, you know," parenthetically, with a glance at the more temperate of his listeners, "we concluded to start for a small place near the edge of the country, where we arrived the next morning.

It was in the fall of the year and we found that there was to be a "turkey shoot" in full operation, attended by a crowd of spruce sportsmen from the surrounding towns.

The balls flew around us before we were near them, and considerably alarmed us as to our personal safety; but we finally concluded that if we stood pretty near the spot where the turkeys were fastened, we would be safe enough.

We found that they were all considerably excited by the fact that a monster black bear had made his appearance upon the border, and after frightening the settlers greatly, had defied the combined efforts of both hunters or dogs to effect the capture or death.

Now, as it had been some time since we had hunted any very savage game, we hailed the prospect of a hunt for the monster; and after learning all we could in regard to where he was most likely to be found, we started off, and by night were in the depths of the forest.

Nothing worthy of note occurred in the night, and we rose early, and it was arranged that I should prepare for breakfast, while Hitch took his gun and started after some small game. I had a fine piece of venison broiling upon the coals, and had started off a few rods when I heard something stirring in the vicinity of the fire, and supposed that Hitch had returned. I hailed him and asked him what success he had met with; but to my surprise received no answer.

A moment after there came a terrific growl of rage and pain; and looking towards the fire, what should I behold but the largest and most fierce looking black bear that I had ever seen, fighting the coals of fire, and rendered frantic by being burned by them. He had evidently been attracted by the odor of broiling meat, and in his endeavors to secure it had got burnt by the coals, and was trying to revenge himself upon them.

I at once formed a plan of action, I am quite sure, but, to save my life I could not tell what it was, for the bear was between me and my rifle, and the only weapon of any description that I had with me was my hunting knife, which was not exactly the thing for despatching the monster in fair fight.

As I remarked, I forgot my plan of action, for upon seeing me he gave a growl that was anything but agreeable to me and started for me, and the only plan left me was to keep as far out of the reach of his claws as possible. You may talk about self-possession and all that, but a fellow that won't make his best time when there is a couple of rods of space between him and a furious black bear, and that being lessened at the rate of twenty feet a second, is a fool in my opinion.

After receiving the approving nods of his auditors, the veteran hunter continued:

"And unless my memory is greatly at fault, I just did make some tall time about then. Through the woods we went, sometime I gaining a little, and then he closing up the distance again. I don't

know how far we went in this manner, but I think a couple of miles, when I began to conclude that bear hunting had its disadvantages as well as advantages. I had always enjoyed it when after the bear, but reversing the matter did not make it more agreeable, as far as the party of the second was concerned.

I concluded that my chance of outrunning him was very slim, and began to look around for a tree that I could climb. I noticed a large hemlock, with a small tree standing under it from which I could climb into the low branches of it, and made for it as rapidly as possible. I succeeded in swinging myself clear from the ground by leaving a portion of my poor hunting-blouse in his claws. I never have been able to find any one yet that could beat me at climbing; but the way that I went up that tree was astonishing even to myself.

I proceeded about two-thirds of the distance to the top before looking back to see what my pursuer was about. After a few preliminary growls he commenced slowly to ascend; and as I saw no way of opposing him, I concluded it was best to get as near the top of the tree as possible. Arrived there I found that at least for twenty feet it was dead and destitute of foliage, and that from the top downwards it was hollow for six or eight feet, large enough to hold a man. I balanced myself upon the extreme top until the monster began to approach uncomfortably near me, when I obeyed the impulse that prompted me and slid down into the cavity. Soon the claws of the bear became visible, and he drew himself up as far as possible and surveyed me with a look that seemed as though it was highly satisfactory to him; but I may have only fancied this. He seemed to be the embodiment of all that was savage, and I even thought that I could detect a look of infernal triumph in his eye at the thought of having caught me.

I took out my hunting-knife, and drew myself down as far as possible. Luckily for me the space was so narrow that he could not use his claws, but only reach down and endeavor to seize me with his mouth; and to do this he was obliged to squeeze downwards as far as possible. Such a struggle as then occurred I hope that I'll never again take part in. I was shut out from the light, and could see nothing but the glaring eyes of the monster within a foot of my face. I struck fierce and at random, but with good effect, and was soon drenched in the blood of the monster and my own.

For a while after this I recollect nothing for I fainted. I do not know how long it was before I returned to consciousness, but when I did I found that I had been a victor in the terrible conflict, and that he was dead.

A small hole in the tree afforded sufficient air for breathing, but the bear was so firmly wedged into the tree that all my efforts to move it were in vain, and I was a secure prisoner in my place of refuge. I had no fears of immediate starvation, for a hunter can never subsist on raw meat; but there was no way in which I could ally my thirst.

For three days I remained thus, when I was aroused by the firing of guns and the barking of dogs at the foot of the tree. Then I heard the strokes of an axe upon it, and knew that it was being cut down. Vainly I endeavored to make myself heard through the single aperture that afforded me air, but my lips were so parched and my tongue so swollen that I could not say a word. The tree trembled, and then fell crashing through the limbs of those under it, and striking the ground shattered the top of it into fragments. I fell near the bear and was stunned by the fall. There was a hasty gathering around me of men, and a general exclamation of surprise. I was taken care of and soon recovered sufficiently to tell my story. I then found that when Hitch had returned to camp and found me absent, and indications that a bear had been there, he at once started off to find me; and meeting with a company of hunters induced them to accompany him. They were attracted to the tree by the dogs, and seeing the bear, supposed they had treed him, and until they had seen me fall out of the broken tree, had not the slightest idea but what they had killed it themselves.

Uncle Toby on the Miseries of Printing a Newspaper.

"I pity the printer," said my Uncle Toby, "he's a poor creature," rejoined Trim. "How so?" said my Uncle. "Because in the first place," continued the corporal, "he must endeavor to please everybody. In the negligence of a moment, perhaps a small paragraph pops upon him; he hastily throws it to the compositor—it is inserted, and he is ruined to all intents and purposes." Too much the case Trim, said my uncle, with deep sigh; "too much—the case." "And please your honor," continued Trim, elevating his voice, and striking into an implorable attitude, "and please your honor this is not the whole." "Go on Trim," said my uncle feelingly. "The printer, sometimes," pursued Trim, "hits upon a piece that pleases him, and he thinks it cannot but go down with his subscribers; but alas, sir, who can calculate upon the human mind?"

He inserts it, and it is all over with him. They forgive others, but they cannot forgive a printer. He has a host to print for, and every one sets up for a critic. The pretty miss exclaims—'why don't he give me more poetry, marriages and bon mots?' away with these stale pieces." The politician clasps his spees on his nose and runs it over in search of some violent invective; he finds none; he takes off his spees, folds them, sticks them in his pocket, declares the paper good for nothing but to burn. Every one thinks it ought to be printed expressly for himself, as he is a subscriber; and yet after all this complaining, would you believe it sir," said the honest corporal, clapping his hands beseechingly—"would you believe it, sir, there are some subscribers who do not hesitate to catch the printer out of his pay? Our army swore terribly in Flanders, but they never did anything so bad as that."

"Never!" said my Uncle Toby, emphatically.—Tristram Shandy.

Speaking Well of Others.

If the disposition to speak well of others were universally prevalent, the world would become a comparative paradise. The opposite disposition is the Pandora box, which, when opened, fills every house and every neighborhood with pain and sorrow. How many enmities and heart-burnings flow from this source. How much happiness is interrupted and destroyed. Envy, jealousy and the ma-

lignant spirit of evil, when they find vent by the tips, go forth on their mission like foul fiends, to blast the reputation and peace of others. Every one has imperfections; and in the conduct of these there will be occasional faults which might seem to justify animadversion. It is a good rule, however, when there is occasion for fault-finding, to do it privately to the erring one. This may prove salutary. It is a proof of interest in the individual, which will generally be taken kindly, if the manner of doing it is not offensive. The common and unchristian rule, on the contrary, is to proclaim the failings of others to all but themselves. This is unchristian, and shows a despicable heart.

No beans for breakfast.

In the town of Jefferson in this State, lives Deacon M——, a very pious and exemplary man. In his family, as in most others in that locality, *Baked Beans* form the more substantial part of the breakfast on Sunday morning. It came to be after a while that the appearance of this time-honored luxury for the morning repast was a sort of notice to the Deacon that the duties of the Sabbath had been entered upon. On one Sabbath morning, however, for some reason or other, this customary dish was omitted in the family. Immediately after breakfast the Deacon, as usual, took his hoe, went into the field, pulled off his coat, and went to work.

His wife and daughters noticing this from the house with great astonishment, dispatched John, the eldest son to the field to enquire of his father why he worked on the Lord's day. On drawing near, John cried out—'Father, father, what are you doing; it is Sunday—it is Sunday.' 'Sunday! Sunday!' exclaimed the Deacon—"that can't be, we did not have beans for breakfast."

The Derivation of 'Gentleman.'

In the age of Valentinian, the converts to Christianity in the Western Empire consisted chiefly of the middle classes in the towns. The agricultural population still adhered to the traditions and superstitions of their ancestors with such tenacity, that the word "Pagans," which literally signifies the inhabitants of the rural districts, became a generic name for all classes of idolaters. In the higher ranks, the Christians were chiefly found among the officers of State and the Imperial Court, who were for the most part unconnected with the patrician body, and owed their elevation either to their military services or to Imperial favor. The old patrician families who have affected to trace their descent to the great democratic houses of the ancient republics—the "Gentiles," as they loved to call themselves—adhered to polytheism, which now alone afforded any external evidence of their hereditary rank; and hence "gentile-man," or "gentleman," came to be used indifferently for a man of exalted birth or polished manners, and for one who rejected the truths of Christianity.—Taylor's European Society.

Japanese Spinning Tops.

I cannot pretend to describe fully the performance which extended over nearly three hours. One of the most frequent, as well as the most curious, was their mode of throwing very large tops, as the New Zealanders throw the boomerang, so that, while it appears to be going straight at the head of one of the spectators, it is inevitably brought back to the hand of the thrower, who catches it in his palm. It is a marvel to me, especially with some of the heavier, that the iron peg does not bore a hole in their hands. When thus caught they take it by the spindle, apparently to stop it, set it down, and it goes on just as merrily as on its iron spiked head—they will balance it on any kind of a surface, round or flat, on the edge of a fan, along a thin cord, and even on the edge of the sharpest Japanese sword; and after several minutes of such perpetual gyrations, with intervals of apparent rest, it being transferred from one object to the other, it is thrown carelessly down on the table, and still continues spinning gaily, as if unexhausted and inexhaustible. One of the most delicate performances consisted in tossing a spinning top into the air and catching it on the hem of the sleeve, without letting it fall. A second was to fling it high in the air and catch it on the bowl or angle of a Japanese pipe, pass it behind the back, flinging it to the front, and then catching it again. Finally one of the larger and heavier tops was given its gyratory motion by simply rolling the peg in the bite of a cord, one end being held in each hand, then flung some ten or twenty feet into the air, and caught as it falls with the same cord, spinning always, and this six, eight, ten times in succession. The last grand display, which consisted in sending a top spinning up a rope to the head of a mast, was unavoidably postponed, the rain having drenched the cord and rendered it impossible; but I have seen it since performed in the streets.—Sir R. Alcock's Three Years in Japan.

THE EXPRESSION OF DRESS.—Women are more like flowers than we think. In their dress and adornment they express their natures, as the flowers do in their petals and colors. Some women are like the modest daisies and violets—they never look or feel better than when dressed in a morning wrapper. Others are not themselves unless they can flame out in gorgeous dresses, like the tulip or the bush-rose. Who has not seen women just like white-lilies? We know several double marigolds and poppies. There are women fit only for velvets, like the dahlias; others are graceful and airy, like azaleas. Now and then, you see hollyhocks and sunflowers. When women are free to dress as they like, uncontrolled by others, and not limited by their circumstances, they do not fail to express their true characters, and dress becomes a form of expression very genuine and useful.—Meredith.

Two peddlers in Pennsylvania have been pushing their trade after a new fashion. One of them travelled a day in advance of the other, and refused to receive notes of a certain bank as worthless, and the people gladly traded with the other, who said he would take the notes, as he was in debt to the bank.

There is but one pursuit in life which it is in the power of all to follow, and of all to attain. It is subject to no disappointments, since he that perseveres makes every difficulty an advancement, and every contest a victory; and this is the pursuit of Virtue.

There are more sorrows of women than of men, just as, in heaven, there are more eclipses of the moon than of the sun.

Items, Foreign & Local.

A young man went to Springfield a few days ago with \$2,700 in his possession. In forty-eight hours he had squandered it all away.

Mr. Deeken's new story, is enjoying an enormous sale in England, about 40,000 copies having been disposed of on the second day of publication.

The emigration to the west of the Mississippi is said to be unusually large this year. The roads are described as "blocked with teams," and it is estimated that the number of wagons which passed through Troy, Doniphan county, in one week was seven hundred, or at the rate of a hundred a day. The emigrant wagons generally contained at least three men each.

There are in Great Britain 78,000,000 acres of land, of which 11,000,000 are absorbed by the nobility, and others who can afford it, for parks and hunting grounds—one of the latter absorbs 15,000 acres. Five noblemen own a fourth of Scotland. The Duke of Sutherland owns 700,000 acres—more than 1000 square miles.

A crocodile, one hundred feet long, has been found in France.

The New York Times says that a gentleman in conversation with Mr. Lincoln on Friday remarked that nothing could detach his re-election but Grant's capture of Richmond, to be followed by his nomination at Chicago and acceptance. "Well," said the President, "I feel very much like the man who said he didn't want to die particularly, but if he had got to die, that was precisely the disease he would like to die of."

Mrs. Ichabod Wing who recently died of dropsy at East Weymouth, Mass., had been tapped ninety-five times since June 1853. The total amount of water taken from her at all these operations was 2,368 quarts, or 184 barrels, weighing 4,736 pounds.

The *Geneva Catholic*, of Montauban (Haute-Vienne) mentions that the friends of the Holy Land, who are exceedingly numerous in France, intend to erect on Mount Carmel a colossal statue of the Holy Virgin.

We understand that Mr. Jones, recently from Australia, son of the Sheriff of Charlotte County, is now in the City making arrangements for the building of a vessel to ply in the Australian trade.—*Telegraph*.

The grass crop in Nova Scotia never was so promising or so matured at this season of the year. Hay making must commence in Annapolis and Kings the last of this month. Fruit indications are highly encouraging.

East Boston, Mass., is now connected with the City Proper by means of a submarine telegraph for fire alarm and police purposes. Communications are sent with dispatch.

Paris uses about twelve million pounds of ice per annum.

A respectable woman in Cork was recently delivered of four children at a birth.

The news from Greece gives a very unfavorable account of political matters there.—The young King can only count on two vessels of his fleet as being manned by loyal crews.

Kavanagh won \$1000 on the late billiard match in New York. He scored 1500; his opponent 1425.

A thousand Mormons have just arrived at New York on their way to Salt Lake. The old world furnishes hosts of these religionists.

The Garibaldi regiment which left New York three years ago one thousand strong for the seat of war, has just returned and numbers 150 men.

The Philadelphia *Universal*, "the oldest Catholic paper published in the United States," says, "the Fenian brotherhood is rapidly organizing in all the principal cities in the United States. The success of the Fenian greatly accelerated the influence of the organization, which is devoted solely to the overthrow of English power in Ireland."

Four-fifths of the sum required for the erection of a monument to the late Daniel O'Connell, in Dublin, are now subscribed, and the foundation stone is to be laid next August.

During a recent tour of the Second Iowa Cavalry, two hundred marriages took place in the regiment, there being twenty-nine marriages in one company alone.

The number of births in the City of Boston during the last year was 5255—2700 male and 2555 females; of marriages 2322; and of deaths 4699. During the same period the number of burials compared with the previous year of 2. The increase in the number of marriages over 1862 was 228, and in the number of deaths 579.

The Chicago Tribune calls the letter in which Fremont accepts the nomination of the Cleveland Convention, "the last will and testament of the late J. C. Fremont."

INVITATION TO THE CANADA LEGISLATURE.—At a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce held to-day at Stubb's Hotel, it was decided to send an invitation on behalf of the mercantile community of St. John to both branches of the Canadian Legislature to visit this city at an early day. The invitation went through by telegraph this afternoon. It is intended should it be accepted, that the visitors shall be our guests from the time of their arrival at Shediac until they reach Montreal or Quebec.—*St. John Globe*.

ALLEGED OUTRAGE.—The Halifax *Journal* says Capt. Crowell, of the bright *Sarah Crowell*, which arrived at that port on Thursday last, reports that on the 21st of May last, as he was sailing into the port of Boston, he was hailed by the Government cutter, and ordered to come to anchor, and although Capt. C. immediately obeyed the command, a party was fired at his vessel by the cutter. The captain of the cutter then sent his boat alongside, and overhauled the papers of the brigantine, which were placed at his disposal. Capt. Crowell was then allowed to go to his own boat, but when on his way to the shore was met by another boat and ordered to stop. This he refused to do, unless he was informed upon what authority the demand was made; and so, getting no satisfaction, he was about proceeding on his way, when he was fired upon by the party in command of the said boat, the weapon used being a revolver. Capt. Crowell ascertained on landing that the person who fired the pistol was one of the Harbor Police. When loading for Halifax and clearing the cargo at the Boston Custom House, Captain Crowell was informed that he had \$500 fine to pay. Upon asking for what, he was informed that he had not furnished a manifest of the inward cargo. Capt. C. replied that he had, and produced the manifests that were made out at sea, and refused by the captain of the cutter when the brigantine was boarded in the harbor. Finally he got a clearance, but was told by an officer that if he went to sea he would be fired into by a revenue cutter. He proceeded to sea on the 6th inst., but was stopped in the harbor by the cutter, and ordered to anchor, which he refused to do. The cutter then sent off a boat and overhauled the papers, acknowledging they were legal, but refused to allow the vessel to pass. Capt. C. insisted on going to sea, and told them they would either have to allow him to pass or take charge of the vessel themselves. They then demanded and took charge of the vessel, and Capt. Crowell and his crew left them in charge. Capt. C. then rowed into Boston docks and called upon H. B. M.'s Consul, informing him of the outrage, and the consul wrote a letter to the Naval Department, commanding their reasons for detaining the vessel after she was lawfully cleared and proceeding to sea. They informed the captain that they intended to enforce the fine, but after having read the consul's letter, they allowed him to proceed on his voyage. The above statements are signed by Capt. Crowell.

TERMS of the Carleton Sentinel per annum, \$1.80, cash payment in advance. \$2 if paid within 6 mos. Clubs of 15, and one to the sender of the club.

At or immediately before the end of each unpaid year, bills will be forwarded to subscribers, and such bills may be regarded as an intimation that unless immediately attended to the paper will be stopped, and proper steps taken to recover the amount of \$3, which is the price when not paid within the year.

*Advertisements must be handed in on Thursday.

The Carleton Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1864.

Nomination Day.

The Sheriff's Court was opened at the Court House on Saturday last, and the usual preliminaries, reading the writ and the law having been got through with, Mr. Samuel Watts was appointed Clerk. A written nomination of Hon. C. Connell was then handed in signed by C. Connolly, Wm. Hayward, Geo. W. Boyer and Robert Hay, Esqrs. J. A. Phillips, Esq. then nominated Mr. D. N. Raymond, and Mr. George Clowse, Esq. seconded the nomination. A Poll was demanded and the court adjourned till Saturday the 25th inst. Meanwhile the candidates, &c., addressed the crowd outside the Court House.

Geo. Clowse said, that it was time the electors of the County determined whether in the past their representatives had carried out the interests of the County. He proceeded to refer to the railroad operations in the Province; the policy which had been pursued with reference to emigration, and to the reciprocity laws, as proving the want of wisdom, in the course pursued, which had burdened the Province with debt, restrained its progress, and kept her behind other Provinces and the neighboring States. The object of our legislators had been unscrupulously selfish. A change was demanded, and better men if they could be obtained should be sent to the House. He had been for many years a County Councillor, and had his conduct in that capacity been similar to that which had characterized our representatives he would not have had brass enough to show his face. He complained of the sparseness of our population which had proper legislation been had, might now be 500,000 (a voice in the crowd—we want railroads!). The interests of agriculture had been particularly neglected, and by the operations of the reciprocity treaty had been injuriously affected. The Provincial Board of Agriculture was referred to as an unnecessary and unprofitable encumbrance.

Mr. Clowse went into these several matters very lengthily, reading from documents to sustain his views, but a good deal of disorder was manifest and he had to conclude in a summary manner.

MR. RAYMOND

Came forward and said he had, after mature consideration, acceded to the request of very many friends throughout the County, and concluded to offer his services as a representative. He had heard a complaint of the agricultural portion of the inhabitants of the County that they were not fairly represented in the House. He was a practical agriculturist, his interests had been and were entirely identified with the prosperity of the County, particularly with whatever tended to improve the condition of the farmer. He was one of them of the same state, farmer's society was his society. He was conversant with the wants of the back settlements, and would do all in his power to give them roads, &c. He had taken an interest in the Legislature of the past, and watched its effect on the County, and felt that he was qualified to judge of those measures which were desirable. He referred to the high duties which were imposed upon agricultural implements, and the restrictions placed upon their introduction from the States, as being unfair and prejudicial to the interests of the farmers, who were the bone and sinew of the country, to have these restrictions entirely removed would be his first aim if elected. The goal limits were then referred to, and the present system denounced, by Mr. R., as extremely unjust to those living outside of Woodstock. But for our past representatives, he said, the law would have been changed so as to place all on an equal footing. He contended that either the limits should cover the whole County, or else be confined to the goal yard. The subject of education required more liberal legislation. Some few were somewhat opposed to direct taxation for the support of schools, but the County was suffering for it in one or two places, and his introduction, and the responsibility lay with ourselves. There should be, he said, superior schools established throughout the County, where our young men might be educated and properly prepared to fill positions of responsibility, and to represent the County in the Assembly. The Provincial acts were not now to be obtained, and he explained that this was the case as they should be made available by every man in the Province who would thus not be necessitated to fee a lawyer in order to ascertain simple points of law. He had felt these hardships, and although he knew his own incapability, had determined not longer to submit to the yoke which had so long oppressed the County, but if no one else came forward, that he himself would, and seek to effect a change. Had the representatives in the past done their duty—had Mr. Connell done his duty, he (Mr. R.) should not be before them to-day in his present position. If elected, he would do all he could to secure the County a connection being of the utmost importance in order to open up the markets outside to the farmers of Carleton. If he had £400 to spend, he felt assured that his election would be certain, but he had no money to use for that purpose, and felt hopeful, that the repeated assurances which he had received, that the farmers were prepared to take a stand now for their own interest, and no longer submit to be ruled by the lumber merchants of Woodstock. It had been said by some that he might, if he went to the Assembly, resume his former practice of drinking; but he had abstained entirely for four years, and believed he should remain firm to his present intentions not to drink again, and he said, "take me for what I am, not what I have been."

It seemed to be the impression of some that there was but one man in the County who could represent it properly, but for his soul and body he could not see why Charles Connell was the only man in the County. He supposed that if he had money, and was elected, he would have to stand a scrutiny, as Mr. Lindsay had. He was of opinion that the building of a bridge across the river would be a first rate thing, for the County, and every means should be adopted in order to secure it; and in making a selection of representatives, the electors should endeavor to secure men of such tact and ability as would enable them to get their share of the public money for the County.

Mr. Robert Hay said, he had nominated Mr. Connell because he considered him a person capable of representing the County. In the past Mr. C. had done some wrong things and sometimes right things. It was very easy to find fault, but much more difficult to suggest a remedy for evils complained of. He said we wanted more railroads than we have got, and then the position and the prospects of the Farmers would be improved, and until we got railroads in the right place our Farmers could not expect to be prosperous. We wanted railroads not to benefit other countries by merely affording them an inlet for their produce here, what we wanted was an outlet for our own productions. He did not think the County had not in the past received a fair share of the public money, that it was the fault of our representatives; but we must strive to send men to the House who would do the best they can for the County. Mr. Connell had had experience in legislation, and therefore, now, when a crisis had arrived, and the time when it was necessary to take a decided stand come; when candid, honest men were wanted to represent the County, they should try to give Mr. Connell the faults of the past and try him again. If any one was interested in the prosperity of Carleton surely Charles Connell was, and he was the man they should elect.—Mr. J. A. Phillips is Mr. Connell the only man in the County?—Mr. Hay, there are plenty of men in the County as good as Charles Connell, no doubt. Mr. H. closed by remarking that reform in the Legislature was needed, and that all the members might be turned out with advantage to the country.

Mr. Connors Clowse, as said, that as a proper person to represent the agricultural interests of the County. It had been alleged that Mr. Connell when he acted for the interests of the County was actuated by selfish motives; but when Mr. Connell legislated for himself it must serve the interests of the whole people. His interests were identified with the agricultural interests especially, because he held property in all parts of the County. Mr. Connell had experience, and had already proved himself possessed of tact necessary to cope with others in the House of Assembly, and therefore, could more safely be trusted than a new man. He questioned if the County had prospered any better during the past three years than it had previously, while Mr. Connell was in the House. Of course there were certain matters which members could not entirely control, but the interests of the County. The cry against Mr. Connell has been general, and no particular faults of his had been pointed out. As a general thing, the evils complained of were traceable to ourselves rather than to our members. It was not the fault of Mr. Connell or of Mr. Lindsay, that the County was burdened with the railroad debt. He could tell them how they might have railroads, and still be free from debt, it was by putting away intoxicating drinks and devoting the money thus saved to the other purposes mentioned. Had the Prohibitory Law been carried out the County would now be free from debt, and there would be no need of borrowing about goal limits, &c. Let us (said Mr. C.) educate ourselves, understand our own true interests, instruct our representatives as to what we require and then we will be prosperous and happy: we will have railroads; and emigrants will be induced to settle among us, and not, as now, be deterred, from a knowledge of the fact that public and social ruin are so rife in this Province the effects of intemperance in the use of alcoholic drinks.

Mr. W. HAYWARD came forward merely to endorse the sentiments of three other gentlemen who with himself had nominated Mr. Connell; he particularly agreed with Mr. Connolly's temperance speech.

Mr. Geo. W. BOYER said he supported Mr. Connell's nomination because he believed at the present time he was the man for the people. Having large interests at stake his policy would be in serving his own interests and those of the County.

MR. CONNELL said, he had been nominated by five practical farmers, by a practical mechanic largely engaged in manufacturing; they were all gentlemen well acquainted with the general business of the County. These had presented him to the electors of Carleton as a candidate. Circumstances in the past had induced him not to put forth a career to travel through the County; but he had remained at home attending to his own business, and had only consented to allow his friends to present him before them to-day. He was away on a visit to the United States when the circumstance occurred which rendered an election necessary. Immediately upon his return he had been waited upon by a vast number of his friends, who insisted upon his offering, but his invariable reply was, that whatever the people of the Town of Woodstock wished, he would do nothing in the matter until he heard an expression of the wishes of the people of the County. Something had been said about requisitions, most numerous signed, which he had received from all parts of the County; others, under the circumstances, would have published these requisitions and the names attached, and sent them throughout the County; not so he; it was quite sufficient for him to know the wishes of his friends thus expressed. Some slighting reference had been made to his past legislation, but he would treat those remarks with silence, as he had every confidence that the people of the County would receive them for just what they were worth. One of Mr. Raymond's remarks had gone lengthily into the subject of the price of Pork and the reciprocity treaty; every man, it had been said, was insane on some points, possibly Mr. Clowse was on these—at all events, probably anything he (Mr. Connell) could say on the subject would not differ from the views of any gentleman who heard him. It had been said that he (Mr. C.) had been in the Legislature long enough. He was perfectly satisfied; subsequent to the last election he had made up his mind never to offer himself as a candidate, or to appear before them, asking their suffrages, except in the manner in which he to-day appeared before them. In order to show his consistency he had not, therefore, issued any card. What was asked, was the difference? It was not for him to travel through the County to take the independent electors how to vote; they knew their duty, and they were perfectly well acquainted with him. He was glad to know that the people of Carleton were a reading, a thinking people; every family took one or more newspapers; and in the countenances of those by whom he was surrounded intelligence beamed.

Mr. Raymond had been recommended to them as a practical farmer; his farm bears evidence of how far this claim is justified. His (Mr. C.) friends had nominated him, not as a practical farmer, but as a friend of the practical farmer, and a holding large interests involved in the prosperity of that class of persons. His experience had been referred to, and he claimed that it was an important matter to have a man able on going to the House to go to the House of Representatives, and to be able to stand at once a scrutiny which he had been subjected to for the past two years. He had always been opposed to the building of the road from Shediac to St. John, because he regarded it as adverse to the interests of the agriculturists of the Province. With regard to the Inter-colonial Railway agitation, he could only say he hoped the good would come out of it, and he would say the same with reference to the railway legislation of last winter, and only wished his expectations were equal to his hopes. Should he be returned, his first aim on going to the House would be to guard the interests of the County; but he should not go with views confined entirely to Carleton, but as a Legislator for the whole Province; and he regarded the man as unfit for a member of the Assembly who could not look beyond mere local claims and local interests. Speaking of the question of a bridge over the river, he said, that if the St. John River was in the State of Pennsylvania it would be spanned by a dozen bridges; the time was coming when such would be the case, as the legitimate result of the progress of the Province. He, or his hearers, might not live to see it, but their children would. The present importance of having a bridge over the River at Woodstock all must admit; the advantages to the County would be incalculable apart from the benefits accruing, while the money was being expended for its construction. But some say the Government have no money for the purpose, his reply was, never mind, get it if you can and get all you can. He was anxious for a railway connection with the St. Andrews rail road; its importance, as a convenient mode of transport, had