

Mechanic Institute

Woodstock Journal.

"He is a Freeman whom the Truth makes Free, And all are Slaves beside."

VOLUME 6.

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OUR PAPER.

The Woodstock Journal is a large eight-page weekly, devoted to the advancement of the industrial, commercial, social and moral interests of New Brunswick.

The objects at which it particularly aims in the present circumstances of the country are the promotion of immigration, the settlement of the wild lands, the opening of the country by means of railroads, &c., an increase of the representation in the Assembly, and Free Education, schools of all grades, from the lowest to the highest being open to all without money and without price, and supported by Direct Taxation.

The Journal is published every Thursday at Woodstock, N. B., by Wm R. Melville for Wm. Edgar, Proprietor.

Single copies, Two dollars a year, Clubs of six, one and three quarter dollars each.

Clubs of ten, one dollar and a half each. N. B.—To any person who makes up a club at these rates, and sends us the money in advance, we will send a copy of the Journal for one year gratis.

When payment is not made in advance, two dollars and a half, and when payment is delayed beyond the year, three dollars will be charged.

Clergymen, postmasters, and teachers supplied at a dollar and a half a year.

ADDRESS: The Editor of the Journal, Woodstock, N. B.

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GRAND FALLS.

FROM OUR GRAND FALLS CORRESPONDENT.

During the long interval which has elapsed since my last communication I might have trespassed on your good nature, but that I, like Byron in want of a hero, found no subject whereon to expatiate; not that, as in Byron's case, the world is full of them, and new ones are being produced daily, but that each that presented itself, or was suggested, seemed to bring with it some corresponding objection. One was too local, another too general; some were too speculative, and others too commonplace; until at last I find myself writing upon no particular subject at all. Since my last article Grand Falls has been rapidly increasing in population and size, the former in particular; and new buildings appear to be going up daily in all directions. Of the general character of these no detailed description is necessary—it will suffice to say that many, if not most of them, are of dimensions and appearance quite original, and show their projectors to be possessed of no mean engineering skill, together with theories, very definite, no doubt, but rather more speculative than material.

In their locations some of our citizens display a knowledge of the principles upon which the natural and unalienable rights of a man and a subject are founded that is extremely unusual, even in this profound age. Taking as a starting point those two firmly established and indisputable theories, that "all men are free and equal," and that "the people are the natural and legitimate sovereigns," they reason with an

acuteness that is truly astonishing from thence to conclusions far in advance of any hitherto arrived at. Thus proceeding, step by step, they find that they are the people, and that the people are the government; hence whatever belongs to the government is unquestionably the property of the people, and whatever is the property of the people is undeniably theirs. Acting upon this, they proceed to allot to themselves the government town lands in a manner so liberal, and yet so unostentatious, that it is quite delightful to behold, and which is better appreciated when we remember that they are thus dealing with property that is undoubtedly their own.

Quite an incident in the history of Grand Falls last summer was the visit of some Americans, and amongst them a New York editor. This gentleman, with the characteristic sharpness of his place and nation, discovered that the piers of Grand Falls bridge, the rock upon which they are built, and the surrounding rocks, were all composed of beautiful variegated marble; and when down on the rocks, some ninety or a hundred feet below the level of the bridge, he managed to take the altitude of the sky, which he found to be two hundred feet above his head. How two circumstances, each in itself so remarkable, could have remained so long undiscovered is not for me to say; but I do almost venture to affirm that things might have gone on until the end before any Blue nosed would have made such discoveries. Be this as it may, however they lead us to some reflections which, under different circumstances, might have been considered by some as unreasonable. For instance, the first leads us to suppose, and I hope that we will not be considered too sanguine, that the good citizens of Grand Falls may yet reside in marble halls; and the other to the comfortable belief that it is possible for people of a determined cast of character, to reach heaven from here. Indeed, I have lately seen of opinion that this is the very spot from which to start a celestial railroad; but as I am not much of a genius myself, I mean to mention the idea to a friend of mine here, who is somewhat celebrated for his speculative and abstract schemes, and who will, I am certain, enter upon it with his usual energy and activity.

Speaking of the piers of Grand Falls bridge reminds me of the structure, that is to be, itself. The foundations of the towers are already raised above the level of the piers, and the noble work is progressing rapidly and thoroughly under the able management of Mr. Tomlinson; and bids fair, from present appearances, to be second in beauty and permanence, to no work of art in this country. It will remain a monument of the engineering abilities of its builder, and an ornament to the place,—nor is it likely to be considered the less so, even should the taste, which at present appears to animate this community, be superseded by one altogether different. This supposition is more than supported by the statement that in his work, Mr. Tomlinson has the benefit of the knowledge and supervision of George W.

Curry, Esq., a fact that is, surely, in itself, a guarantee that the whole structure will be a masterpiece.

Amongst other improvements the late valuable addition to the public edifices here, must not be lightly passed over—I mean the new building for the Clerk of the Peace and the County Register—a building more conspicuous by situation than dimensions; placed as it is, just between the Court House and the road, it offers a fine contrast to the colossal proportions of the former, and tends strongly to recall to the mind of the beholder the old fiction of dignity and impudence. Amongst other advantages arising from the particular situation of this edifice, may be counted the improvement observed by all thinking people in the view of the Court House itself, a part of one of its most conspicuous sides being concealed from the eye, and a fine opportunity thus afforded for the exercise of the imagination. Besides all this, the former almost painful regularity of the street is changed into a beautiful promiscuousness; and on the whole, we hardly know how to admire or applaud sufficiently the striking and exceedingly unique taste which has thus ornamented the village.

Amongst all other advantages law and order prevail at Grand Falls. In every nook and corner of this place justice is freely administered with an impartial hand. Turbulent and restless spirits have become peaceful and law-abiding citizens, and Grand Falls is no longer the place it was of yore. So strictly does the good sense of the legal dignitaries maintain the laws of the land that no tumultuous assemblage, not even a 'chivari' party, is allowed or attempted. The last occasion of the latter was some time since, when our good Æsculapius having taken unto himself a better half party collected, according to an old fashioned and barbarous custom, to do honor to the occasion. The sudden appearance of a couple of the most active of our new magistrates, accompanied by the first officer of the County, and an attempt to read the Riot Act, which, unfortunately for posterity, failed, owing to the darkness of the night and a scarcity of camphene, told the daring scamps who composed the band that their designs were anticipated and frustrated. So completely were the outlaws awed into submission that when they were afterwards met, as they were sneaking homeward, by one of the magistrates who had been present, and who in his zeal for the place dared any of them to break the law by discharging fire-arms in the street, only a few were found bold enough to accept the challenge. From that time until now no 'chivari' has been heard of here, although once since some lawless fellows were desirous of getting one up; but so august had been the vindication of the majesty of the law upon the former occasion that no one could be found hardy enough to join in so hazardous an experiment.

With other blessings, the people in this section of the country have to thank a beneficent Providence for plentiful

crop. The harvest weather was exceedingly favorable; and in gathering his grain the husbandman, in general, has reaped an abundant reward for his labours. The potatoes crop is now nearly housed, and is said to be better than for many former years; and, on the whole, I do not know of anything wanting to complete the prosperity of the people of Victoria, unless it be the appointment of an additional batch of new magistrates.

JUNIUS.

Grand Falls, October 8th, 1859.

To the Editor of the Woodstock Journal.

Pent up in a small cabin, 6 by 3, or as you would say, "crib'd, cabin'd, and confin'd," with writing materials at hand, and little else to amuse, I propose giving you a sketch of my travels, which cannot fail to interest your readers.

I possess three qualifications important to this end. I am a learned man—a travelled man—and a modest man. I am a great admirer of the genius of Dilworth, Robinson Crusoe, and Baron Munchausen. This last is my favorite author. I love to revel in the sublimities of his imagination, and bask in the shade of this great pedestal erected in honor of Truth. I am a travelled man—I have done Mount Kathadin, Mars Hill, and sip'd from the Pyrean Spring on the highest peak in the Corn Sook Range. I am a modest man—therefore approach with great diffidence a recital, a narrative, of adventures which will make Livingston to marvel and cover with dust the best efforts of Humboldt and Kane. Here, ensamp'd on classic ground—already immortalized by the great New Brunswick bard, in the never-to-be-forgotten charge of the 'Coldstreams' in the battle of Roostic—where our forefathers fought and bled—I shall unravel a tale of incidents in a journey "rough and well shaken" from Woodstock to the back-gum.

Leaving Woodstock, accompanied by an Alpine traveller, Count Bluski, we commenced our descent one fine morning in June towards the river San Juan.— Warmly clad in a dress of coarse cloth, the manufacture of the country, a trusty staff in hand, and our faithful ass laden with necessaries for the journey, we felt equal to resist either atmospheric change, or the fear which sometimes accompanies the tourist in this forbidden track. The river, dignified Saint John, is at Woodstock less than a league in width, and span'd by a bridge of beautiful structure. This bridge was erected in ancient times by one King O'Connell, and viewed through fantascopic glasses is a singular relic of the times in which he lived.

Fearing the incursions of one King Brian Boru into this eastern portion of his dominion, he erected this bridge, over which he cross'd in great state once every four years, but was only open to vulgar gaze and traffic for a short period of each year, when one old King Boreas breathed upon the River, laid his foundations sure, and set the eastern captives free. In the absence of this boon we descended to the shore of the San Juan, and calling for

"A boat, a boat, to cross the ferry," are speedily answered by a son of Gaul, who tells us to "pring in de peast," and in a trice are afloat. A son of Erin, slightly exhilarated, made rather than otherwise an agreeable addition to our party. Addressing a few compliments to the crayther on the length of his ears, he mused for a moment, and then let off in rollicking style the following ditty:—

"I left Ballymorna a long way behind me; To better my fortune I've crossed the big sea; And here I'm aione, not a creature to mind me; But faith I'm as happy as happy can be." During our passage we were informed

by our new friend that he was travelling in the same direction with ourselves; that he knew the country "right well"; that his name was Timothy Monaghan; that he was from the County Monaghan; that his father was a Monaghan and his mother was a Monaghan; that he had been at work upon the Saint Andrews Railway, which we wished, most devoutly, in a place considerably warmer than this if they didn't fetch it to Woodstock. Landing safely on the opposite shore we accepted as our guide the said Timothy, and arrived without accident at the plateau or second elevation of land forming the base of one of the mountains for which this district is remarkable. Skirting the mountain is a road or bridge-path, which we passed with great difficulty, a succession of mounds, resembling the tumuli on the Mississippi, continually presenting themselves as we advanced. Deep ruts or holes, in which elephants might play, showed traces of many a scramble from their mirth depths. The darkness caused by the thick foliage of the overhanging trees, the hissing snake, the hooting owl, or glaring eyes of some wild animal, reminded us forcibly of the swamps of Arkansas, or the jungle from which we drove the Nava or Goomtee. Our guide now informed us that we were approaching the first gap—"crevasse," by the Count—for the passage of which we were not any the better prepared by Tim's description of the dangers and incidents attending it. Across this gap a rude bridge of poles had been thrown by the natives over which they fearlessly passed. Animals, aided by a powerful instinct, have been known to pass in safety; but in its present open state to any animals with hoofs, except one named by Tim, the passage would be exceedingly dangerous.— Looking down through the ample spaces between the poles, we endeavored to fathom its depth. The Count whistled a Tyrolean air, and Tim, refreshed by a draught of asses' milk from 'tis

'Charming little gruiskeen laws,'

vented his impressions on one Jesse who resided 'therabouts in language forming an impromptu and elegant parody on "The Flower of Dumb Lane." This monk of St. Bernard Tim accused of being sadly remiss, in his duty, appropriating to his own comfort the stores for the relief of wayfarers deposited by his superior, and sundry other peccadilloes, which, he said, wouldn't bear the light, of the Superior himself. These I will commit to paper on the next rainy day, over Tim's own seal, and forward you, as this, by the first raft that runs down to Halifax.

CECIL.

Done at the Celestium, Upper Region, sealed with Spruce gum, before me

LARRY LEATHERHEAD, J. P.

According to the News, there is a rumor that a gentleman of this city intends to take the Champion Oarsmen of St. John to England, in order to pit them against the famous oarsmen of the Thames. The News anticipates great results from their victory—name and fame for this Province, and an increase of business at least in the boat building line.—Freeman.

FIRE.—The cottage and barn owned by Captain Hatheway, near the Portland Church, opposite the Engine House, were destroyed by fire on Saturday morning.— A superior horse and cow that were in the barn, were also destroyed. Supposed to have been the work of an incendiary, although there is not evidence to arrest the person suspected of having been guilty of the villainy.

In the Washington correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune, under date 26th Sept., we find the following:—

"The Postmaster General of New Brunswick is here, at the National, and is understood to be in communication with our Post Office Department upon the subject of postage."

Diseases, Chronic Rheum, Gout, Dyspepsia, &c. All diseases that have been established for years. ONE DOLLAR PER BOX. Sold by Druggists. Every where. DUNWAY & CO., 102 Fulton St., N. Y. T. Baird, and all Druggists, Woodstock, N. B., Newcomb, Tobique, J. D. Beal, Wood Falls; S. F. Grosvenor, Bel River.



HEALTH TO ALL MAN. FOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

A BOON TO THE SICK. The want of a sterling medicinal... and necessities of the suffering... and one entirely free from... and other deleterious particles... fully felt this all-powerful medicine... into the world. It follows... name Pills have become the... of all nations. Their attributes... as well as to cure; they attack... or root of the complaint, and... the hidden cause of disease... and restore the drooping energies... assisting nature in her task... FUNCTIONAL DYSPEPSIA.

BY SYPHISA. A great scourge of this continent... to a course of these pills... the digestive organs are restored... per tone; no matter in what... hydra of disease exhibits... and unerring remedy... the patient's system.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND WEAKNESS. From whatever cause, loss of... other signs of a diseased liver, or... organization of the system, various... eradicating influence of this all... aseptic and deterring remedy.

BILIOUS DISORDERS. The proper quantity and right... able is of momentous importance... of the human frame, this... medicine expels the hidden seeds of... and renders all the fluids and... and fluent, cleansing and restor... vital functions of the body.

SICKLY FEMALES. Should lose no time in trying... this regulating and restorative... may be their complaint, be... with safety in all periods... organizations its effect is all but... UNREQUITED PROOF.

The testimony of Nations is un... to the health-giving virtues of... and certifies in every... bear witness to the UN... their respective words.

Followay's Pills are the best remedy... the world for the following diseases: Asthma, Headaches, Bowel Complaints, Indigestion, Coughs, Influenza, Colds, Inflammation, Chest Diseases, Liver and Weakness, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Diarrhoea, Lowness of Spirits, Dropsy, Stone and Gravel, Debility, Secondary Syphilis, Fever and Ague, Venereal Affections, Female Complaints, Worms of all kinds.

CAUTION.—None are genuine... words "F. L. L. M. G." New York and... discernible as a Water-mark in... of the book of directions around each... the same may be plainly seen by... the light. A handsome memo... given to any one rendering such... may lead to the detection of... parties counterfeiting the medicine... the name, knowing them to be sp... * Sold at the Manufactories of F... FOLLOWAY, 80 Maiden Lane, New York... by all respectable Druggists and... Medicine throughout the United States... civilized world, in boxes at 25... cents, and \$1 each.

There is considerable saving... the larger sizes. N. B.—Directions for the guidanc... patients in every disorder are affixed to... FAIRBANKS' CELEBRATED SCALES of every variety.

34 Kilby Street, Boston. GREENLEAF & BROWN, Agents. A full assortment of all kinds of... operatory and store furniture for sale at... Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in... of the Province.

Notice. PORTLAND KEROSENE OIL COMPANY. 104 FORE STREET, PORTLAND, ME. ARE erecting Works at Cape... both for manufacturing Kerosene... and will be ready to supply the trade... early in August next.

Parties in this state wishing new... regularly in the trade will be supplied... with oils from the Boston Kerosene Oil... pany. AT THEIR BOSTON PRICES... until we are ready to deliver our... S. R. PHILLIPS... Selling Agent and Treasurer... Portland, May 24, 1859.