

The Woodstock Journal.

Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy Might.

VOLUME 7.

WOODSOCK, N. B., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1860.

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OUR OWN ADVERTISEMENT.

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

The primary object at which it aims in the present circumstances of our Province are:

1. The promotion of immigration, and the settlement of the wild lands.

2. The opening of the country, and the facilitation of intercourse, by the improvement of the means of internal communication.

3. An increase in the Representation in the House of Assembly.

4. A system of Free Education for all schools of all grades, from the Parish school to the Provincial University, being open to all without money and without price, and being supported by District Taxation.

While the Journal labors for these primary objects it does not neglect many others. It labors to introduce into the arena of politics a generous, sound and manly tone of discussion—to promote sympathy, good feeling and harmony among all classes, creeds, and tongues; and to establish a system of frank yet genial criticism, not of men and their words and deeds, but of the merits and demerits of their public conduct.

The Woodstock Journal is published every Thursday morning at Woodstock, N. B., for Wm. Biggar, Proprietor.

TERMS.

Single copies, Two dollars a year.

Copies of six, one and three quarters dollars each.

Copies of ten, one dollar and a half each.

Those taken in advance, if not paid in advance, \$2 1-2, and if not paid until the expiration of the year, \$5, will be charged.

Cherish your postmasters, and teachers supplied at a dollar and a half a year.

To any person who makes up a club at the above rates, and sends us the money in advance, we will send a copy of the Journal for one year, gratis.

No subscription taken for less than half a year.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, until the Proprietor chooses.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

BY THE YEAR.

A Column, \$36. Half Column, \$24.

Third of Column, 16. Quarter Column, 11.

Cards, not exceeding four lines, 6.

Each additional line, 50 cents.

By the Half Year, 18.

One third less than by the year.

BY THE QUARTER.

One half less than by the year.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS.

Square of 12 lines or less, insertion, 75 cents.

Same each succeeding insertion, 25 "

For each line above two lines, 1st insertion, 6 "

Same each succeeding insertion, 2 "

When an advertisement is sent to the office the length of time which it is to be inserted should be marked upon it. When this is not done it will be inserted until ordered out.

N. B.—No advertisements, or "Special Notices," inserted in the editorial columns or reading matter.

JOB PRINTING.

The Journal Office being supplied with a good assortment of Plain and Fancy Job Types, Script, Colored and Glazed Paper, Card Paper, &c., Job work of all kinds will be executed neatly, promptly, and cheaply.

Hand Bills from a Sheet to sixteenth Sheet, or as much smaller as may be desired.

BUSINESS AND VISITING CARDS, PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES, LABELS, OF ALL KINDS, CIRCULARS, BILL HEADS, BLANK CHEQUES, ORDERS, NOTES, RECEIPTS, &c., PROGRAMMES, BILL HEADS, &c.

LAW and MAGISTRATES BLANKS on hand or printed to order, &c., &c., &c.

All letters on business or otherwise should be addressed

EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

and invariably postpaid.

The Journal Office is in the second story of Mr. Abner Bull's three story building, on Queen Street, directly over the shop of Yanwart & Stephenson. Entrance at the End.

DOCTOR SMITH

HAS removed his Drug Store and Office to his new building, the second below the Postoffice, where he is daily expecting a fresh supply of DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, PAINTS, OILS, STATIONERY, &c., &c., &c.

Residence at J. C. Winslow's second house below the Free Christian Baptist Meeting House.

Woodstock, May 9th, 1860.

GRANDMANAN.

1000 acres well timbered Land, with many valuable privileges, a very valuable property.

The whole will be sold on liberal terms. Apply to W. WARD WILSON, the only real estate agent in the County.

ALICE WILSON.

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FIRE! FIRE!!

HE subscribe has saved a lot of Flax, Pork, Leather, Tea, Raisins, and Fluid from the late fire, which he will sell low for cash, at 1 1/2's large butting.

Also 100 bushels Christy Potatoes, and 100 bushels Early B's.

JOHN L. W. L.

JOB WORK, DONE WITH NEATNESS & DISPATCH, AT THIS OFFICE.

EXTRAORDINARY PERFORMANCE.

WEIGHT, SIZE, AND ORDER ACTIVE.—A young man named Letour, son of the proprietor of a gymnastic establishment at Marseilles, has struck out for himself a new description of exercise of the most daring character.

Three trapezes, or pieces of wood about five feet long, are suspended from ropes attached to the extremities, hung from the roof of the circus—one in the center and the others about forty feet distant each side.

Letour ascends to a small platform arranged for him above the place where the trapezes sit, over the passage for the horses into the ring. The trapeze nearest to him being put in motion, he catches it as it flies up, and then, after balancing himself carefully, seizes it with both hands, and darts in' open space.

After lying to the utmost extent of the ropes, he comes back with the coil, and alights in safety on the spot from which he started. When he has done this two or three times, to show that the exercise is mere sport to him, he again launches himself into mid-air, but not this time to return, as before, for when the trapeze has reached its farthest point he suddenly lets go his hold, and, borne on by the impetus imparted, seizes the second trapeze which in its turn carries him forward by it to the length of its rope; he repeats this, he seizes the third trapeze, and before forward by it, alights on another platform on the opposite side of the circus, and in face of that from which he had started.

It is quite impossible to describe the effect produced by this wonderful series of aerial flights all effected with the most perfect facility and precision. But what follows is still more striking.

The performer again seizes the first trapeze, and flings himself forward as before, flies to its furthest limit, and then, quiting springs to the second, which, how ever he does not leave, but permits it to fly back toward the third, then as it descends, since his back is toward the trapeze which he quitted the moment before, he all at once lets go with both hands, and turning in the air, seizes it again in time to meet the third, by catching which he again reaches the platform. He performs several other feats of an equally original character, but the last which he effects transcends them all. Once more ascending to the platform above the orchestra, he springs forward hanging by the hands to the trapeze as it descends. When it is considered how truly brain, eye, and muscle must respond to each other in these performances, the whole exhibiting must be pronounced one of the most extraordinary that has ever been seen of its peculiar description.

Letour it is said, never before appeared in public but was accustomed to go through these feats when instructing the pupils at his father's establishment.

A NEW TRIUMPH OF STEAM.—The Banff Journal says:—On Friday the Earl of Caithness, William Ross, of Kintore, started from his own direction, and though owing to its being the market-day there, the road was filled with horses and conveyances of all kinds, his lordship passed through them all without any more inconvenience to the general traffic or alarm to horses than if he had been in his carriage and four. So perfectly had he the whole moving power under his control that he stopped more quickly than an ordinary carriage and horses could draw up, and this he did as often as he saw the least danger of any horse being frightened. He reached Beaulieu, a distance of fourteen miles, in an hour and twenty minutes, notwithstanding the frequent stoppages, and fifteen minutes lost in getting water. After leaving Beaulieu, on those parts of the road where some distance forward can be seen, he attended the speed of eighteen miles an hour, and could have kept this up for any distance with ease and safety. After reaching Aithies his lordship turned to the left, and took the road joins the road from Tain, the control his lordship had over it was most satisfactory and enabled him to descend at any rate he wished and with perfect safety. Leaving the hospitable inn at Ardry, Lord Caithness crossed Bon-A-Bridge, and drove on to Clashmore, after a successful drive of nearly seventy miles. Saturday being very wet, he remained there till the afternoon, and then drove on to Golspie to remain over Sunday, and having perfect confidence in his carriage from its working on Friday, he expects to reach Barrogill Castle, a distance of eighty miles, and over the steepest roads in Scotland. His lordship has made this somewhat bold step of applying steam as a propelling power to carriages on common roads for any long distance and the result of the first day has more than answered the expectation of its warmest promoters and left no doubt as to its being not only practicable, but useful, when so applied. The carriage was made by Mr. T. Rockitt, Castle Foundry, Buckingham, and is a beautiful piece of work.

THE VICTORIA BRIDGE.

Bayard Taylor, who has been traveling on the Grand Trunk Railroad gives the following description of the famous Victoria Bridge: The immense structure impresses you by the figure rather than by its appearance.

Its great length takes away from its apparent height and bulk—and length, I have observed, is the least effective element in architecture. You would naturally describe it as a very long bridge. You must know the depth of the river, its rapidity, the dimensions of the piers, the tons of granite, the span of the tubes, the amount of iron, the labor and cost, before you can properly appreciate the work.

Then notice the speed of the trains—take out your watch and count the minutes, after plunging into the dark, rattling, rattling tunnel. One—two—three; still the narrow windows flit past you—four—five; and still your ears are stung with the sharp reverberations of the iron tubes—five and a half, and you emerge into daylight. Montreal where you made your plunge, now lies in the sunshiny distance with two miles of the St. Lawrence between.

Then you at last realize that this bridge is one of the wonders of the age.

The villa recently occupied by his Excellency the Commander of the Forces is fitting up for the occupancy in Montreal. The site is a beautiful one, commanding a view of a considerable portion of the city, the river for some distance above, the islands in it, a portion of the plain on the south side, and the distance mountains bounding it. The surrounding grounds are well laid out, and access to the mountain itself quite easy. The house itself has been renovated, furnished and re-decorated. The bed-room furniture for the Prince is the most striking feature of the whole. It is made of polished maple, admirably carved with various appropriate devices. We think it is scarcely possible to exceed it either in beauty or taste and being of the wood of the country, it will be a novelty to its Royal Highness, as well as to part of the suite. There is nothing *de trop*, the furniture consisting of bedstead, looking glass, washstand, wardrobe, and one or two chairs, with a writing table in the middle of the room, all uniform in design and materials. The whole is creditable both to the workman and the architect.—*Montreal Gazette*.

THE SCULL RACE.—The contest between the present champion of the harbour and Lovett, who held the belt last year, came off yesterday forenoon. A few minutes after eleven o'clock the boats started, and proceeded some distance down the harbor together, when the Pigot pulled by Holland, began gradually to draw ahead. This position was maintained until the Queen's wharf, when Holland again increased the distance between himself and his opponent, winning the race by something over three lengths. Both boats were admirably rowed. It was one of the prettiest rowing matches we have seen for some time, and attracted a large concourse of people along the wharves, while the harbour was dotted with boats of all descriptions. The steamer *Neyburne*, just leaving her dock with a gay freight of pleasure seekers en route for Sackville, stopped in the stream to allow those on board a view the contest.—*Halifax Colonist*.

PHOTOGRAPHING FROM A BALLOON.—A novel and interesting experiment was tried in Providence on Thursday, by Mr. Black, daughter of a friend of Boston. It was an attempt to obtain photographic views of Providence, and suburbs from a balloon. A balloon, held by a rope, was allowed to ascend to the height of 1200 feet, from which elevation several photographic views were taken of the city, bay and surrounding country. The result of this experiment which was, under the direction of Dr. H. H. Holmes, of Providence, cannot be fully known until the impressions are taken on the plates; but it has fully proved the feasibility of taking photographic views in this manner. It was the intention of the aeronaut, after this preliminary ascension, to make a long voyage in the Balloon, and take views over an extent of country, but the obscuration of the sun rendered this impossible.

DISTRIBUTION OF MEDALS TO THE 78th HIGHLANDERS.—On Thursday the 78th Highlanders were paraded on the esplanade of the castle at Edinburgh, for the purpose of receiving the medals awarded to those of their number who had figured in the great Indian struggle. The interest of the occasion was greatly enhanced in consequence of the medals being presented to the men by Lady Havock, widow of the late General Sir John Havock, who was much affected. After the distribution Lady Havock, proceeded to the hospital and distributed the medals to the sick soldiers. Her ladyship was received with enthusiasm by the regiment.

HOW TO GET WATER ON DRY FARMS.

In travelling through the country, how many farms do we find destitute of water. Go, step up, and ask why they do not dig a well—some will say "we are too poor," others "we are afraid to dig!"

Mr. So-and-so dug and found no water? Others in this neighbourhood have dug and drilled, but their wells are very deep, and I would as lief haul water a mile above ground as from a mile below; besides, some of their wells cost as much as my farm is worth! You can do better than either. Dig a cistern at your house, barn or at the nearest ravine, or place where water will run in the spring, when the snow is melting. It is to this kind of a cistern I wish to call special attention; not a little egg of a thing, but a good large one, that will hold ten or fifteen cords of water.

Below I will give you my way of making a Ravine Cistern; First, determine upon the place next, get all ready; then dig the size you want—(8 x 16 and 10 feet deep is the size of mine)—after digging the depth you want, you will see what your foundation is to rest on, and unless it is gravel, or rock, I would recomend digging the bottom out to a circle, and commence the wall in the center of the bottom, and build an arch over, upside down, to rest your wall on, then build the height you want your wall—and such over, if you have plenty of the right kind of stone, if not plank it, cover over and let it settle and dry out before you plaster it, build a dam across the water run with the earth you dug out, so as to let the water settle some before you let it into the cistern; what little mud runs in will not injure the plaster any, and you can clean it out every time you get a chance.—*Correspondent of Wisconsin Farmer*.

A MAN OF JUSTICE.—On his way to Bokhara from Herat he fell among thieves, was robbed, stripped from head to foot, fastened to a horse's tail, and driven in front of his captors who incessantly whipped him as he went. Chained in a dungeon to a gang of fifty prisoners, he was not released until the Khan had interfered, after which visiting that high potentate he saw hundreds of men and women with their eyes cut out, and their noses and ears amputated. Upon the throne stood a great prince of that land, who had killed with his own hands his father, mother, sister, and son-in-law, and so awful was his brutality that he would sometimes take hold of a prisoner and tear his skull in two. He said to Dr. Wolff, "I love strict justice, and therefore tell me the truth, and you shall see my justice." How much money have these rascals taken from you? Wolff said they have taken from me right tomanca? Be then snid; Now thou shalt see my justice." He instantly ordered Hassan Chan, Coard and all his followers to be dreadfully flogged. He extorted from them every farthing and after he had got back Wolff's money, he counted it, and said, Now thou shalt see my justice, and putting the money into his own pocket, without giving Wolff a single penny, he added, Now you can go in peace.—*Dr. Wolff's Travels*.

RETURNING THAT COMPLIMENT.—"What a lovely woman!" was the exclamation of Lord Chancellor Eldon, upon passing a beauty, when passing up and down Westminster Hall, with his friend the Master of Rolls, previous to the opening of their respective courts. "What an excellent judge!" said the lady when her sensitive ear caught the flattering decree of the Lord High Chancellor of England.

GRABBI was fifty-three years old on the 18th of last July. On that night there was a general illumination in Naples in honour of the event. The ministers of Government made a funny mistake. They thought the movement expressive of confidence in the Government, and illuminated their own houses, while the Papal Nuncio, in his enthusiasm, illuminated with three colors.

Lord Clyde (Sir Colin Campbell) spoke for the first time in the House of Lords on the evening of the 10 inst. He argued strongly in favour of only one European army—a point that the Government, in its new organization of the Indian forces, has successfully carried.

Captain W. Parker Snow is endeavoring to organize another Arctic expedition, with the view of ascertaining the fate of Sir John Franklin. The Prince Consort, while sympathizing with their object, declines to assist, as he could not with any propriety assume the responsibility of giving his support to undertakings discountenanced by the Government.

We are pleased to learn that the officers of several companies of New Brunswick Regiment of Artillery, belonging to this city, Carleton and Portland, intend to provide a Gold Medal to be fired for, some time during the ensuing fall, by such members of the corps as have equipped themselves in the proper uniform.—*News*.