POOR COPY

Manchester Institute

The Woodstock Journal.

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

LUME 7. WOODSTOCK, N. B., THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1860. NUMBER 4.

R OWN ADVERTISMENT.

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

primary objects at which it aims in the present stances of our Province are :—

he promotion of immigration, and the settlement of id lands.

he opening of the country, and the facilitation of ourse by the improvement of the means of intermunication.

An increase in the Representation in the House of bly.

A system f Free Education for al,—schools of all s, from the Parish school to the Provincial Univerbeing open to a l without money and without price, ng supported by Direct Taxation.

ito the Journal labors for these primary objects it o neglect many others. It labors to introduce into arena of politics a generous sound and manly tone cussion—to promote sympathy, good feeling and ony among all classes creeds, conditions and parto establish a system of frank yet genial critiesm n and their words and deeds—to encourage freeof thought and speech—to develope in our people a ment of manly self reliance—and to inculcate the ctrines of the New Philosophy.

e Woodstock Journal is published every Thursday ing at Woodstock, N. B., for Wm Edgar, Proprietor.

TERMS.

ngle copies, Two dollars a year,
ubs of six, one and three quarter dollars each,
ubs of ten, one dollar and a half each.

hese terms are in advance; if not paid in advance, -2, and if not paid until the expiration of the year, will be charged.

lergymen, postmasters, and teachers supplied at a ar and a half a year.

o any person who makes up a club at the above rates, sends us the money in advance, we will send a copy he Journal for one year, *gratis*

o subscription taken for less than half a year.

o paper discontinued until all arearages are paid, il the Proprietor choose.

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JOB PRINTING.

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☞ 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 Vanwart & Stephenson. Entrance at the End.

DOCTOR SMITH

HAS removed his Drug Store and Office to his new building, the second below the Flagstaff, 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.

N. R. KIMBALL,
SURGEON DENTIST,

may be found at his office in Dr. Smith's new building.

Woodstock, May 17th, 1860.

THE PEEL FAMILY.—The first Robert Peel was the model of a practical man—the great statesmen all over, only employed in the humbler sphere ;—

He understood thoroughly every branch of the cotton trade. He instructed his sons himself he had no drones in his hive. He loved to impress on their minds the great national importance of this rising manufacture. He was a reflecting man who looked ahead; a plain-spoken, simple-minded man, not illiterate, nor vulgar either in language, manners, or mind, but possesing no refinement in his tastes, free from affectation, and with no desire to imitate the manners or mode of life of a class above his own. His sons resembled him, and a strong likeness pervaded the whole family; they were, without one exception hard-working, industrious, plain, frugal, unostentatious men of buisness' reserved and shy, nourishing a sort of defensive pride and hating all pride, shrinking, perhaps too much, from public service and public notice, and it may be too much nevoted to the calm joy of a private station. They were "loyal men," Tories in politics, a party on which their opponents have since dexterously affixed the un-English name of 'Aristocrats,'—a kind of moral retribution certainly, since it was first applied by the Tories to the heads of the Whig party, a party whose strength, nevertheless, has commonly been derived from the best support of a party, the middle ranks of the people.

Old Mr. Peel, it seems, was rather an absent man, and as he paced the streets of Burton used to look down, as it deep in calculation; whence he got the nickname of the Philosopher. His figure was that of "a mediæval burgomaster,' with dark clothes of ample cut, and leaning on a gold-headed cane. His wife, too, seems to have contributed her share to the qualities of their descendants. Some great commercial house had fallen, and it was rumored that Mr. Peel was involved in the calamity. He was connected with a bank on which a run was apprehended. His partner rose equal to the occasion;—

The next morning Mrs. Peel came downstairs to breakfast, dressed in her very best suit, and seeing her daughter less handsomely attired than she in her politic brain judged expedient, she desired her to go up stairs and put on her very best clothes (for she respected raiment, and did not call it "things.") She counselled her also as to her looks. 'Look as blithe as you can," said she for depend upon it if the folks see us looking glum to day, they will be all at the Bank to-morrow." So out they sallied to church, and straight on in their ample garments they sailed slowly, serene wearing no false colours, saluted, and saluting in return, holding their own, making no tacks neither porting nor starboarding their helms, but proceeding as though they could sweep over any ugly looking craft which might cross them. And we may fancy some of their humbler female neighbours mentally pricing their gowns as they passed, with an "Oh bless you, they are as safe as the Church," for people will estimate solvency, rather illogically, by what has been already expended. Who will say that this dame was not fit to be the grandmother of a political minister?

Sir Lawerence gives a very pleasant anecdote of the two old people in their declining years:—

Mr. Peel died first. He died in September, 1795, aged seventy-two. His widow survived him about nine months, dying in the March of the ensuing year, aged seventy-three. She had wished to survive him. One evening near the close of their lives, as they were seated by their fireside, surrounded by some of their descendants, conversing with the calmness of age upon death, the old lady said to her husband, "Robert. I hope that I may live a few months after thee." A wish so opposite to that which wives in story are made to express, surprised her hearer, but not her husband, who camly asked her, "Why?" as if guessing her thaught. "Robert," she replied, "thou hast been a kind, good husband to me, thou hast been a man well thought of, and I should like to stay by thee to the last, and keep thee all right." A speech which, if it convey an undue sense of her own importacne as a prop, was probably free from the leaven of self-conceit, and conceived in the true spirit of a women's tender heart.

REVIEW OF MILITIA.—The great Review of the 30th ult, was followed by another on the 3d inst. In Hyde Park her Majesty was greeted by upwards of 20, 000 Volunteers equal in bearing and equipment to the best troops of the Line, at Aldershott as many Regulars and Militia, splendidly organized, defiled before the Royal presence. It tells something for our military strength that 40,000 soldiers should have been under arms within the space of a week, and we have some reason to congratulate ourselves on such an increase of our defensive force, There is still, however, another step to be taken, and Monday next will witness the first move. The national Rifle Meeting on Wimbledon-common will inaugurate the adoption of a new national weapon, and of a custom fighting man, and every fighting man into a formidable sharpshooter. There has been no such spectacle for ages past; indeed, there never was centralization enough for a "national" gathering. Next week the Queen in person will open the competition, and from that hour rifle-shooting we trust to see take its place among the favourite exercises of the population.

We have still our advantages left, if we will but improve them. That national spirit of independence and self-reliance which has produced 160,000 Volunteers since June last will serve better then anything else to convert these Volunteers into genuine marksmen. It is the main element of military perfection, and the more delicate the weapon the more important becomes the intelligence of the soldier. A man who of his own free will and private resolution has accepted the duties, adopted the custume, and submitted to the traning of a soldier, will find very little difficulty in in taking one step more, and making himself master of his weapon. Besides, it cannot be denied that we have a turn this way. Not a lad in the country, but has felt the irresistable attraction of a gun. Few but have tasted at some time or other the sweetness of stolen sport. Then, manufacturing skill will coant for something in the matter, and money for still more. The War Secretary said the other day, that to put a new rifle into hands of all our troops, and provide the requisite number for store, would be a case of £10,000,000—an outlay which not many countries could bear. In fact, national wealth and resecources will enter most material into the question, and these are points on which we may take our stand with some confidence. At present the great object is practice, which will infallibly be followed by skill in most instances, and familiarity in all. What these results have been generaly attained, we shall see what a foundation of national strength has been laid by that first Royal rifle shot on Wimbleton-common.— *Times, July 5.*

INTERESTING TO HOUSEKEEPERS. — The *Housekeeper's Friend* contains the following useful items of infomation:

"As a general rule, it is most economical to buy the best articles. The price of course, always higher; but good articles spend best. It is a sacrifice of money to buy poor cheese, lard, etc., to say nothing of the injurious effect upon health. Of the West India sugar and molasses, the Santa Cruz and Porto Rico sugar are considered the best.—The Havana is seldom clean. White sugar from Brazil is sometimes very good.—Refined sugar usually contains most of the saccharines substance, there is probably more economy in using loaf, crushed, and granulated sugars, than we should first suppose. Butter that is made in September and October is the best for winter use. Lard should be hard and white, and that which is taken from a hog not over a year old is best. Rich cheese feels softer under the pressure of the finger. That which is neither very good nor healthy. To keep one that is cut, tie it up in a bag that will not admit flies, and hang it up in a cool, dry place. If would appear on it, wipe it off with a dry cloth. Flour and meal of all kinds should be kept in a cool, dry place.—The best rice is large, and has a clear, fresh look. Old rice sometimes has little black insects inside the kernel. The small white sago, called the pearl sago, is the best. The large brown kind has an earthly taste. This article and tapioca, ground rice, etc should be kept covered. To select nutmegs, prick them with a pin. If they are good, the oil will instantly spread around the puncture. Keep coffee by itself, as the odour affects other articles. Keep in a close tea chest or cannister. Oranges and lemons keeps best wrapped close in soft paper and laid in a drawer of linen. The cracked coca is best; but that which is put up in pound papers is often very good. Soft soap should be kept in a dry place in the cellar, and not be used until three months old. To thaw frozen potatoes put them into hot water. To thaw frozen apples, put them into cold water; neither will keep after being frozen.

A GREAT HAUL.—Twenty-five Whales were driven on shore at Rustico Cove, on Saturday last by Captain Marshal and his boat's crew.—The Captain is a partner in business with our respected townsman, Mr. Dean, in the extensive Fishing Establishment at Rustico, where the whales are now on exhibition. It is said that this extraordinary and very unexpected herd of whales will produce oil worth from £500 to £600. —*P. E. I. Examiner.*

The remains of Sir Brenton Haliburton were following to its resting place, Camp Hill Cemetary, yesterday afternoon by the largest concourse of persons ever witnessed in Halifax. During the time of the Funeral, all the principal Stores in the City were closed, as the last mark of respect to the departed.—*Halifax Journal.*

The Woodstock Journal.

Thursday, August 2, 1860.

THE PROVINCIAL RAILWAY.

The people of New Brunswick have now a railway of their owa; for on the first instant the St. John and Shediac road, although not completed, was to be opened for traffic. They have got that for which they have so long prayed and wearied, a national Railroad,—national, that is, in its ownership, but very far from national in location and usefulness. A railway running through one corner of the Province—terminating at one extremity at an obscure seaport, which but for its oysters would probably never have been known to fame— connecting us neither with the United States, with Canada, nor with Nova Scotia—and leaving untouched the great centre of the Province, the district in which almost all our future settlements must be made, and which from its agricultural riches will yet be the granary of New Brunswick,—may be a great public work, but can scarcely be called a wise one.

In one respect only does the St. John and Shediac Road assume a character of importance, and of interest to the people generally. In the matter of *cost* it is really a great and interesting work; interesting in proportion to the burthen which it imposes upon the people, and the probabilities of its doing exceedingly little toward bearing a share of that burthen. In that it is a road running from St. John to Shediac, it is naught; but in that it is a whistle for which we have all to pay it becomes a matter of no small concern. It will not now, we think, be denied that the cost of this railroad when completed will probably be at least a million and quarter of pounds. This will entail upon the taxpayers of New Brunswick, for interest, just seventy five thousand pounds each and every year. And, then, this road is scarcely expected to pay, for some years, more than its working expenses, if even so much.

We do not complain that New Brunswick has built a railway as a government work. We do not complain that a million and a quarter have been borrowed for railroad constrnction. We do not complain because we shall have to pay so large a sum in annual interest. The people wanted a railroad, and of courre they expected to have to pay for it. If the money has been borrowed, and the interest is to pay, it, or as much as possible of it, has been expended in the Province. Nor do