

THE CARLETON SENTINEL.

WOODSTOCK, JULY 23, 1850.

WE cannot understand the remarks of the six-legged Editor of the "Head Quarters," in his paper of the 17th inst., respecting us, they are entirely beyond our comprehension. We are at a loss to know whether he approves or disapproves of our version of the Victoria Election affair, and scarcely know how to answer him. Our *devil* thinks that he must be deeply read in that ancient historical work *Gulliver's Travels*, and that being a tool or toady, he has been so long accustomed to write and speak in the style of the great Historian that it has become second nature to him, and that he treats all subjects alike. Be this as it may, we would really take it as a great favour, if this gentleman would either ascend or descend to our level and let us know in plain English what he does mean. He must remember that he has a great many advantages over us, our acquirements being limited. In Scotland free schools are common, and have been for a number of years, while in our young days they were unknown in New Brunswick and we had to pay for what little education we received; and as to travelling, we believe the tide of emigration never set from this country to the old, we have therefore been fortunate enough to stay at home. But seriously, we must express our surprise at the position in which the Head Quarters has allowed himself to be placed, and our astonishment that a man of Mr John C. Allen's standing as a gentleman and a barrister should consent to place his name at the bottom of an article so childish and unnecessary as is his letter to the Editor of the Head Quarters. Mr. Allen is a man for whom we have ever entertained feelings of the highest respect, and we should be sorry indeed if we are compelled to change our opinion. We however give below Mr. Allen's letter mixed up as it is with the very learned or unlearned (we don't know which) remarks of the Head Quarters. In reply to an article in that paper, we simply stated what did take place at Madawaska. To confute our remarks, Mr. Allen writes a long letter to the Head Quarters, in which he says he did not hear the Priest give any orders to the electors how to vote. This the learned traveller calls a contradiction of our statement. We have however sent to Madawaska for the proof Mr. Allen requires and as we cannot receive it in time to publish this week, we shall reserve an answer for the talented *trio* until then. We give below the article from the Head Quarters alluded to, and in juxta-position we publish a few lines extracted from the *St. John Chronicle*, we must however apologise to the Editor of this latter paper for doing so. We trust he will pardon us, our object being to shew our readers in this part of the world, that when such opinions respecting us are entertained by the editor of that Journal, all the Head Quarters can say or do against us will avail but little. We will only add that the same number of the Head Quarters in which the article we now speak of appears, contains two columns of trash levelled at the *New Brunswick*, and a philippic at the *Amarranth*. We are much mistaken if our neighbour don't shortly find his true position in the country.

"The Carleton Sentinel of the 1st inst., with an impudent benevolence peculiar to those who, unasked, assume the office of *patron*, has kindly consented to inform the *extended world* in which it circulates, that there is such a paper as the "Head Quarters" published somewhere in Fredericton," and that it is "edited by a funny little Scotchman." We have now some hope of the "Head Quarters," emerging from obscurity, for when the *two-story-high giant* of the *Sentinel* has raised his rush-light to shew the dimensions of our person and the whereabouts of our paper, there is every chance of our being heard of by at least *fifty persons* who take notes of the reports of the *Sentinel*, and aid him in keeping watch and ward for factious purposes. As by "some unforeseen accident," we have been deprived by the power of ubiquity, which our good-natured *two-story-high* contemporary seems to possess in a degree far beyond his prototype of *je-fu-fum* notoriety, we were unable to see exactly what the Roman Catholic clergyman did do at the polling booth at Little Madawaska. Smarting under this calamity, it occurred to us that the best thing which we could do was to ascertain the truth from some person who was on the spot. The following note may, perhaps, have as much weight and *abundance* a little more with the public than the magniloquent and *would-be-witty* production of the travelled giant who figures as the erudite editor of the *Carleton Sentinel*:-

FREDERICTON, July 16th, 1850.

DEAR SIR:-

"In answer to your note of this morning, I beg to say that I imagine the Editor of the *Sentinel*, in his remarks upon the Victoria Election, has mis-called one of the polling places "Little River,"—he probably means "Little Falls," at the Mouth of the Madawaska River. I was present at that place on the day of the Election from the time the poll opened till it closed, and had quite as good an opportunity of observing the conduct of all parties as the informant of the Editor of the *Sentinel*, and am therefore disposed to give rather a different account of the proceedings from that given in the *Sentinel*.

"It is there stated that a disposition to support Mr. Beveridge at Little River," was manifested in the early

part of the day, but the Catholic Priest appeared and ordered them to vote for Messrs. Partelow and Rice, the consequence was that Mr. Beveridge did not receive one vote after the order was given." This is a pretty broad assertion, and ought to have proof to support it; but in my opinion it has none. "The Catholic Priest appeared" either before, or immediately after the poll opened. I heard him give no orders or advice to the electors how they were to vote, nor did I see him take any active part in the election. The principal part of his time was spent with the Candidates in the room where the poll was held, and not among the electors. I think it would be difficult for the editor or his informant to state at what time of the day the supposed order was given; and if at any period of the polling Mr. Beveridge ceased to receive any votes, it was, I think, not from any order of the priest, but in consequence of his insisting upon having administered to every elector the oaths of qualification and against bribery, contrary to the advice and opinion of one of his best friends, who for that reason, became so annoyed that he left the poll and took no further part in the election. This circumstance, together with Mr. Beveridge being an Orangeman, had do doubt a very considerable effect upon the people, many of whom were justly annoyed at the imputation cast upon their characters.

"With respect to another statement in the *Sentinel*, alluded to in your note, namely the number of votes given for Mr. Beveridge at the two lower polling places, I may remark that at the Tobique he received 181 votes, and I am informed that it has been ascertained by persons who had an interest in doing so, that there are less than one hundred votes in that district!"

"The remainder of the information on some other little matters can be given next week, if necessary."

Yours, &c.,

JOHN C. ALLEN.

To the Editor of the "Head Quarters."

We have thus placed the statement of a gentleman worthy of credit against the ill-natured remarks of some anonymous Carleton scribbler, and we doubt not the public will credit the barrister rather than the buffoon.

Application has been made to the proper authorities to have the palace of the monarch of the Lulleputians fitted up for the reception of the Woodstock Gulliver, the only condition being that the modern hero bind himself to extinguish such fires as may occur in the land of Lulleput in a decent and orderly manner.

[From the St John Chronicle.]

PERSECUTION FOR CONSCIENCE SAKE.—The following paragraphs we copy from the Woodstock *Sentinel* of the 2nd instant. In our own day we have had a fair share of persecution and prosecution likewise. The first we always treated with the contempt which was due to its meanness and imbecility, and in the other instances, our enemies were worsted upon their own shewing. There are few—if any—journals in New Brunswick, which have displayed more independence in principle and more fearlessness in the advocacy of sound and conservative truths, than has our contemporary the *Sentinel*, but the editor well knows, that in every community there are many very small men, resembling Jonathan's "little end of nothing whittled down to a point," but unfortunately, these small souled gentry, in thinly populated communities, by cunningly confederating together, obtain a temporary weight and local influence, which it would be impossible for them to acquire in towns, cities or even in large villages, and thus they are sometimes enabled to do mischief; in the end however, their motives are duly appreciated and they finally settle down, into their original insignificance. Our friend will comprehend us, and become cheered we hope by the early prospect of the triumphant overthrow and subjection of his tiny opponents. The cause of Orangeism will never suffer by the opposition it receives from cur-barking. There are a set of quasi protestants, who pander to papists for the sake of votes. Such men are despised on the one hand and suspected on the other, and in the end, they will meet the fate of him who sits upon two stools. As our contemporary knows these hypocrites, let him treat them and mark them according, and we shall have not the slightest objection, to take a spell at the branding iron when the *Sentinel* is tired of the amusement.

Who attempted the cold blooded and cowardly murder of innocent and apparently unarmed men, on a certain twelfth of July at Woodstock? With such fellows we should make no truce, and let their protestant allies in the County of Carleton recel to memory the events of that memorable day, and then turn from their evil ways and eschew the fellowship of those whom in their hearts, we feel quite certain they must cordially abhor. We would stoutly recommend to those backsliding apostates, the perusal of a few pages of Macaulay's recent history, wherein the villany of James is so faithfully portrayed, and the cruel and unrelenting spirit of popery—when in the ascendancy—is so fearfully depicted, and if this interesting study will not operate as a panacea for the disease under which they labour, there can be no hope for them—human aid cannot avail.

WOODSTOCK GRAMMAR SCHOOL.—The Semi-annual examination of this Institution took place on Saturday the 13th inst.

Twenty-five pupils were in attendance, and passed a most satisfactory and pleasing examination. The proficiency of the Latin and Greek classes, as well as those in Geography and the use of the Globes, Astronomy, Natural Philosophy, Ancient and Modern History, Euclid, Algebra, and Mathematics generally, was highly creditable, alike to the teacher and pupils. It demonstrated not only tact and ability on the part of the Instructor, but zeal and alacrity on the part of the Scholars to receive instruction. The deportment and orderly conduct of the latter also bear unequivocal testimony to the judicious system and

mode of discipline employed by Mr. McCoy in the management of his School.

The trustees (two of whom only were present, the other Mr. Connell being absent at St. John) expressed themselves as highly gratified; and in strong terms of approbation at the performances generally. The feeling was warmly responded to by the rest of the visitors.

Where all acquitted themselves well, it would perhaps seem insidious to particularize. The inspired diligence and close attention however, of Masters Draper, McCoy, McLauchlan, Baker, Winslow and Garden, and of Miss Estabrooks, elicited admiration, and are well worthy the Emulation of their School-fellows.

It is certainly a matter of deep regret that so little interest seems to be felt in an institution of so much importance to the young and rising generation, as evinced in the paucity of persons present. Most earnestly it is to be hoped that when another examination shall take place, a more kindly feeling will be exhibited, by a goodly attendance of our Townspeople.—Comm.

Creek Village, 19th July, 1850.

LOYAL ORANGE ASSOCIATION, OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.—The regular annual meeting of the Right Worshipful the Grand Lodge of this important and powerful body took place in the Grand Jury Room (Lynd's Hotel, Court House Square), Hamilton, on Tuesday, the 18th June, and two following days; and, we are informed, was one of the most important ever held. The attendance was numerous; delegates being present as usual from Amherstburgh, Montreal, and other far-off portions of the Province. We are informed that during the past year the labours of George Benjamin, Esq., G.M., for the welfare and advancement of the Institution, have been very great; and his zeal for its interests, and his exertions to place it on an eminence were its enemies cannot reach it, were rewarded by his unanimous re-appointment as Grand Master of British North America. Indeed so enthusiastic was the feeling, that he was not even permitted to vacate his seat. Much satisfaction is also felt, that the Grand Lodge has reinstated Angus Bethune, Esq., in the office of Senior Deputy Grand Master. This Institution has been evidently gaining ground for the last few years; and we are told that much of this is to be attributed to the attention to the business of the Order, displayed by the members of the Grand Lodge, many of whom travel immense distances annually, in order to be present in their places at that their highest tribunal. We have received a hint of what we consider as one of the most pregnant and momentous signs of the times, and of the lamentable and unnatural tendency of affairs which has been caused by gross misgovernment in this and the old country for the past two or three years, namely, that a significant alteration in the initiatory and fundamental obligation of the Order was adopted by the Grand Lodge. It has given us ground for much reflection, as, indeed it would to any one who feels, as we do, that if troublous times should come, the scale must turn in whatever way the weight of this extensive and well organised body may be thrown. We give below the names of the Grand Officers for the current year; in reference to which it has been pointed out to us, that in addition to the old and long established District and County Orange Divisions, and for the more perfect organization and prompt and facile working of the Society in this section, that Canada West has been divided into four Orange Ridings, each to be presided over by a Grand Officer, called a Local Deputy Grand Master.

1. George Benjamin, Esq., of Belleville, Grand Master of British North America.
2. Angus Bethune, Esq., of Toronto, Senior Deputy Grand Master, Canada West.
3. Richard Dempsey, Esq., of Toronto, Junior Deputy Grand Master, Canada West.
4. John Baily Turner, Esq., of Montreal, Deputy Grand Master, Canada East.
5. J. Henry Crookall, Esq., Deputy Grand Master for Nova Scotia.
6. John Earle, Esq., Deputy Grand Master for New Brunswick.
7. Thos. Armstrong, Esq., of Toronto, Grand Treasurer.
8. George L. Allen, Esq., of Toronto, Grand Secretary.
9. Rev. R. J. McGeorge, of Streetsville, Grand Chaplain.
10. Rev. Stephen Lett, L.L.D., of Toronto, Dep. G. Chap.
11. Jas. Lee, Esq., President of the Grand Committee.

Local Grand Officers, C. W.

1. James Lee, Esq., Local Deputy Grand Master, Western Riding.
2. R. Dempsey, Esq., Local D. G. M., Home Riding.
3. R. H. Throop, Esq., Local D. G. M., Midland Riding.
4. James Bell, Esq., Local D. G. M., Eastern Riding.

Toronto Patriot.

AWFUL OCCURRENCE.—Six Children Burned to Death!

—The Montreal papers give us the following melancholy intelligence of the destruction, by fire, of almost an entire family, attended with circumstances of no ordinary character:—

The most heart-rending calamity that ever occurred in the county of Ottawa, happened last week, in the township of Bristol (or Clarendon) to a family by the name of Knox. The circumstances, as far as we have yet been able to ascertain, are most extraordinary, being briefly as follows:—A few days ago, the father having visited the village of Smith's Falls, was returning home by the Rideau canal, and while upon one of the steamers, he was wishing to enter a private apartment of the boat, but unconsciously, it being dark, entered the wheel-house and stepped upon one of the paddles of the wheel. At this moment, the wheel which was motionless when he entered, began to move, and made several revolutions before he was enabled to disengage himself, which he only