

COMMUNICATIONS.

[FOR THE CARLETON SENTINEL.]

MR. EDITOR:—Sir, I perceive by looking over your two last numbers published, that I have been dragged into the column of your paper as supervisor, by two anonymous writers subscribing themselves first, "More than one subscriber," and the other, "More than one hundred subscribers," unhandy signatures I must confess, to handle in a communication.—The latter seems to be of an opinion, (so I judge from his writing,) that I am the author of the piece written by the former. I therefore take the trouble to state publicly, that I am not, and have had no hand in the matter, whatever, and I have not the slightest knowledge who either of the writers are. I do not thank the first for bringing me in question, in reference to the Maduxnakick Bridge, neither do I care for the threats of the latter in regard to his "talked of Petition;" as long as I am continued in office, I shall endeavor to do my duty faithfully and honestly, and had there not been some false statements made, probably I should not have taken any notice of the matter, which I do not wish to let go abroad uncontradicted—first, that it is the supervisors fault that the Bridge was not built before, which is all a fudge, it was taken out of my hands before I had an opportunity to build it. The plans and specification were made out, and tenders received to ascertain what the Bridge would cost, and what would be the difference between one built of stone and one constructed of wood. There is another statement made about the income of the supervisor, which is also much exaggerated, and quite untrue. My commission in 1850 was £49, in 1851, £24 5s.—This year it will be more, on account of the Presque Isle Bridge; say between £70 and £80, and which has never reached to a £100, since the erection of the Aroostook Bridge, so that the holder of the office, if he is honest, never will wallow in wealth considering the duty he has to perform, and the time he has to expend under expenses, but notwithstanding the small income, there are many who would be glad to have the appointment, but it must be borne in mind that not more than one or two of the one hundred subscribers can have it at a time.

Yours, &c.,

JAMES KETCHUM.

Woodstock, Nov. 16th, 1852.

[FOR THE CARLETON SENTINEL.]

MR. EDITOR.—In the Sentinel of the 30th ult., I saw an address of the Roman Catholics of Woodstock, to the Rev. Thos. Connelly, their priest, on his departure from that place. With respect to addresses, I think they are very proper in many cases, especially if the wording be kept in due bounds, but when the expressions exceed that, they then become ridiculous; and that some parts, both of that address and the answer are so,—I think I will be able clearly to show; and this I will do the more readily, but it might be thought by the authors of those articles, that people believed all the statements contained therein, because they did not contradict them.

Among the attributes applied to priest Connelly, in that very modest address, he is called "a dispenser of Christ's Mysteries;" and in the answer, the priest says, "The voice of my superior I do not consider to be merely the voice of a man, but of Jesus Christ." So that according to this, we are to consider the voice of the Papish Bishop of Fredericton, to be that of our blessed Redeemer! and consequently it must be a great blessing to persons who enjoy the privilege of hearing that voice. This expression of priest Connelly's is worthy the source whence it sprung; and we find a similar one in the scriptures, where a certain great man on his throne made a speech to the people, and they cried out it is not the voice of a man but of God; and what followed?—The worms ate him up. Perhaps the priest does not think there is any sin of presumption in these days. From the above quotations, we may see what a peculiar knack the Roman Catholics have of puffing each other,—from the Pope down to the grave-digger, applying

epithets, and powers to one another, which belong to God only.

Now, Mr. Editor, I do not believe that priest Connelly ever dispensed a Mystery of Christ, or that he ever will; but as I happen to be a Protestant, or rather what the holy Roman Catholics call a heretic, perhaps I may err in judgement, for which reason I would request, that the author of that address would condescend to let me know what those mysteries are, which priest Connelly dispensed among them; and if he can do so, my opinion falls to the ground; but if he cannot, then his puff ranks with many similar ones, which have emanated from persons of his class, and which pass for—nothing.

I will be waiting patiently for an answer to the above request, which I hope will soon arrive.

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

A PROTESTANT.

Fairfield, Nov. 8th, 1852.

THE CARLETON SENTINEL.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1852.

There are persons to be found in the world who think it is impossible for an editor to be independent—that he must be under the control of some party or individual—bought or hired to publish any thing that may be required of him by his ruler or owner. Such people are to be found in every community, but they are more to be pitied than blamed, for they are deplorably ignorant, and judge others by themselves; but there is another class far worse, because while they know better, they will circulate reports injurious to the character and standing of an individual merely for pass-time, or to gain some private ends. Such characters are to be found, even in this community; if they cannot have the control of the paper themselves, the word is "another has bid higher," "or has bought up the editor before them," and if an article is admitted which does not exactly please them, they exclaim, Oh! I know all about it, Mr. so and so wrote that piece, and the editor was obliged to insert it. We have known this to be said by the same individual respecting two articles in the same paper, one in favor of, and the other condemning the conduct of a public servant—he must have thought the writer an adept at blowing hot and cold at the same time. We were also waited upon a few days ago by a gentleman who enquired how it was that we, who so lately supported the Government should now oppose it. We answered that we had not changed but the Government had gone over to the Radicals, Oh yes! I know how it is, Mr. ——— opposed them at the Railway Session, and you are obliged to do so too. Now we do not care one fig what such people may say respecting us. We are opposed to the wild Railway schemes passed at the late session of the Legislature, and in this we are joined by almost every man in the County,—and we will oppose them while we have strength to write; but we are as far above a factious opposition as we are above selling our principles, and will support the Government when we consider them right as readily as we condemn them when we believe them wrong. We have before stated that as ours is the only paper in the place, we frequently insert articles which we would not do were another here to take them up, but if our censors could see some of those sent for publication, but which we have refused to insert, they would think we are entitled to a little more courtesy than they are willing to grant us.

IRON WORKS.—We are pleased to learn that the York and Carleton Mining Company are about to re-commence operations at their works at the Upper town. The iron made at these works heretofore was too hard, and an English gentleman has undertaken to remedy the evil, which he thinks can be done by mixing an inferior description of ore with that before used. We also learn that the Company with which he is connected have agreed to take all the iron that can be made at these works, for five years, at a stated price, should the experiments to be made prove successful.

Our Subscribers at the Lower Corner will, in future, find the Sentinel at Mr. Stephen Tracy's every Saturday afternoon.

What about the Lectures in the Mechanics' Institute this season? Are we to have any or not? Speak out, gentlemen, but don't speak all at once!

NEW YORK ELECTION.—The Ballot system does not appear to work as well in the United States, as we had been led to suppose. The Press is crying out for a Registry Law, but it is very doubtful to us if, with such subjects to deal with, a registry of votes will remove the evils complained of. Let those who think that matters at our elections are worse managed than in any other part of the world, read the following from the Portland Transcript, and then—draw a line:—

ROWDYISM AT THE POLLS.—The scenes at the polls in New York, on election day, are a disgrace to the country. Dirty, drunken, black-guard boys and rowdies take possession of the ground, and jostle and insult every respectable citizen who attempts to vote, while the police look on and laugh at the fun! As there is no registry law; thousands of illegal votes are thrown, and he who swears the loudest has the most undoubted right. Candidates are besieged by the rowdies hired to support them, and called upon for money, in sums from five dollars to six pence, until they are almost literally torn to pieces! These things tend to bring our free institutions into contempt, and they should be suppressed at all hazard. But while it is for the interest of a party that there should be no registry law, there is but a small chance for a reform.

The Editor of a Colonial Newspaper has generally topics enough of a local character to attend to,—sufficient to absorb his attention.—Passing observations can only fairly be expected from him on events and themes, however great in importance, occurring in foreign and distant climes. But there are events "few and far between," which arrest the attention of men of all nations, and call for comment in every clime. Among them, alas! for America and the world! has recently been the death of one of the greatest men, whose name lives in American History. Daniel Webster has followed Franklin, Washington, Clay, and Story to the unseen world. He has "put on the immortality," with which, these and his other great predecessors in vindicating the American Constitution have been clothed.—Webster has gone. The mortal form of the profound jurist—the elegant and accomplished scholar—the first Orator of his day—the noble hearted friend—the great advocate of Agriculture, of Education, of Law and Order—that form can be seen no more. But Daniel Webster cannot die! He must live so long as there are American hearts to love and revere—so long as there remain American minds to respect and endeavor to imitate him, whose name

Richly decked with laurels never sere,
Stands aloft and baffles time's career!—Com.

We have been requested to state that a meeting of the MEMBERS of the Woodstock Total Abstinence Society will be held in the Hall of the Institute on Thursday evening next, the 25th inst., commencing at half past seven o'clock, for the Election of Officers, and the transaction of other business. A punctual attendance is desired.

We have received the List of Premiums awarded at the Carleton County Agricultural Show and Fair, held in September last, but it came too late for insertion in this number—it will appear in our next.

Mr. P. T. Barnum, we perceive by an advertisement in the New York Courier & Enquirer, has entered into partnership with a Mr. Henry Beach with the view of publishing, weekly, an illustrated newspaper in the city of New York. Forty thousand dollars have been paid in by Messrs. Barnum & Beach, and especially devoted to the publication of the newspaper which will be issued in a few weeks; and "no pains or expense is to be spared in producing the best illustrated newspaper in the world."—Quebec Chronicle.

Where's the London News?

Punch says the motto for railroads should be "your money and your life." About right.

ORATION ON THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

In accordance with the invitation of British residents in Boston, Mr. G. P. R. James, the English novelist, delivered an oration on Wednesday evening, upon the late Duke of Wellington. The meeting was very large, the Melodeon being densely crowded, and quite a number of distinguished persons were present. The oration was an able, elaborate production that occupied over two hours in its delivery. We have not room for even a sketch of what was said, but must content ourselves with giving a short passage from the exordium. He commenced by saying:—

"These are solemn days in which we live—these are solemn days that have fallen upon us now, upon both sides of the Atlantic. From one common brotherhood arises one common wail! 'Wellington and Webster!' Strange, most strange, are the great events of Providence that have visited both sides of the Atlantic. Death has struck down the most noble man in each country. Wellington and Webster will live alike on the rolls of fame forever,—one excelling as an orator, the other in deeds of arms, and nearly related in one grand principle—the love of country."

The Speaker here paid an eloquent tribute to the memory of Webster. He treated the subject of his oration by taking a three-fold view of the character of the Duke—namely, as a warrior, a statesman, and a man. He dwelt particularly and chiefly upon his military achievements, and in drawing a parallel between Wellington and Napoleon, affirmed that whilst the latter displayed a sameness of tactics in all his battles—namely attacking the weak point of the enemy's forces—that in this respect the Duke was his superior, manifesting a versatility of military genius that had never been equalled—in proof of which he scanned the details of all the great battles in which the Duke had commanded. He concluded the comparison as follows:—

"Wellington and Napoleon—the one who conquered for others, the other who vanquished for himself; the one oppressed, the other raised; one delighted to deceive that he might gain a battle; the other would not deceive even to prevent a defeat; one whose watchword was 'glory,' the other, 'duty.'"

The peroration was a beautiful tribute to the Duke, not only as the hero of "a hundred fights," and of Waterloo, but as a statesman of acknowledged capacity, a man distinguished by his many virtues, his great kindness of heart, and his unshrinking rectitude.—In Jour.

The New York Times says—"Canada is going fast ahead. In that colony a crowd of reforms are, as it were, knocking at the legislative doors, and desiring to become law. Canadians are running a noble race, and we must allow that Canada is making good headway. She is increasing her schools, literary and scientific institutes, agricultural exhibitions and railways, and agitating all the questions of progress, in a spirit of the highest intelligence."

INFLUENCE OF SLAVERY ON POPULAR EDUCATION.—The number of adults in Virginia, who cannot read or write is 80,000—twenty thousand more than in 1840; and the number of children whose parents have not the means to educate them, 75,000.

Frederick Herbert Ruel, 2nd. Lieut. Royal Marines, who was formerly a resident of this City, has been appointed to the Agamemnon, a magnificent first class Screw Steam Frigate of 90 guns, which was lately launched from H. M. Dock-yard at Woolwich. It is stated that the Agamemnon is to form one of a most powerful squadron now in process of formation.—Church Witness.

It is rumored in Washington that gentlemen concerned in the guano speculation have dispatched a messenger to Madrid to negotiate, through the American minister with the Spanish government, for the lease or purchase of the Lobos Islands. This is said to have been done by the advice of eminent counsel, who were of opinion that if any nation owns those Islands it is the Spanish, who discovered and named them, and from which alone Peru claims to have derived her title to them.—Frontier Journal.