

## The Carleton Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1854.

The *Woodstock Journal*, a new paper started in this place has from its commencement been throwing dirt at every one who did not vote for Mr. English at the late election. We have not taken the slightest notice of the base and slanderous effusions which have appeared from time to time in that paper, much to the surprise of many of our readers. The fact is, we were loath to expose the writer of those articles; we were ashamed to acknowledge that in the whole County of Carleton, a man could not be found willing to blow the English trumpet but *Mr. English himself!* Yes, gentle reader, Mr. English himself has been compelled to stoop to *Incognito*. Assassin-like he has endeavored to hide himself from public gaze and stab in the dark all who dared oppose his sway in the late struggle. But Mr. English you have not escaped the vigilant eye of the SENTINEL. You may, and probably will, deny the Authorship of the editorials in the *Journal*—your plans to escape detection are well laid, but beware of a too firm contradiction and listen to our part of the story. You, sir, have had undisputed possession of the field for a time, *we now join issue.*

You had forgotten, Mr. English, that while you were applying all those opprobrious epithets to Mr. Connell's supporters, you were insulting and abusing a large majority of the voters of this County. You had forgotten sir, that Mr. Connell led you at the Polls several hundred votes,—and you had forgotten too, that you were not elected by the constituency of this County; you were returned in consequence of the arbitrary conduct of Sheriff Winslow. But more of this anon!! We now ask you Mr. English, why those flaming, flattering, editorials in your behalf, in the *Journal*? Why the deliberate willful slander, against Mr. Connell and his party? Sir, we can, and will at the proper time, answer these questions, but we now proceed to show what cause you have for exultation. You sir, may now exult, but the day was when the result of the late election would have sent you far West of the Rocky Mountains, your favorite retreat, and you may be inclined to take the journey yet before the snow flies.

We have said, sir, that you were not elected by the constituency of this County. You brought all your influence as the late member from this County, to bear in this election. You exercised your influence as a merchant, and your monied influence. You had the influence of James Grover, the Commercial Bank, (this was exercised to its fullest extent) and the Post Office. You had the influence and support of the Woodstock Hotel, of John Balloch, James R. Tupper, Charles Perley, Wm. F. Dibblee, Priest Barron, the Sheriff, and almost every leading man about Woodstock, with all the money they could bring themselves to spend in your behalf.

Yet, sir, in a County of between twelve and fifteen hundred votes you could not command five hundred, and Mr. Harding led you five votes at the close of the Poll. Where now is the cause of your exultation Mr. English? Is it not rather a shameful defeat? Truly and surely it is, as you will find the first week of the coming Session of the Legislature!!

In your card to your supporters, Mr. English, you state, that with their aid and your firm resolve, you have succeeded against Bribery, Corruption, Intimidation, and every unfair means that could be used to oppose you by Private or Political Enemies. But we give the whole card for the information of our readers. Here it is:—

## Woodstock, N. B.,

June 27, 1854.

MY DEAR SIR;

I have to render you my sincere thanks for so nobly aiding and assisting me with your vote and interest at the late Election in the County of Carleton, to establish the principle of Integrity and Honor, which should govern the minds of all men who value the Franchise, Credit, and Respectability of the People of this County.

On my return from the House last Spring I fully resolved, that if I ever offered again, I would only be Elected by the Free and Independent Electors of Carleton—unbiased by any undue influence that could be used, by Canvassing the County by myself or friends in any way whatever; this resolution I have strictly adhered to (against the advice of many of my best friends) and with your aid and assistance, in my firm resolve have succeeded against Bribery, Corruption, Intimidation and every unfair means that could be used to oppose me by private or Political Enemies.

And I trust that the People of Carleton will appreciate the noble stand we have taken to put down Bribery and Corruption.

I am,

My Dear Sir,

Yours truly,

Richard English.

Now, sir, listen to a story of ours, and see how far it agrees with your boasted honesty and independence.

When a gentleman from Jacksontown brought in a state of the Poll, showing Mr. Harding a large number of votes a-head of you, you took him on one side, (being under the impression that he was one of your supporters,) and the following dialogue took place. Your words were:—

"Mr. ———, is this a true state of the Poll?"

"It is, sir!"

"Did you see any money out there?"

"I saw Mr. R——, have some!"

"Well, it is very strange, I sent plenty out there, and I wonder why it is not put out!"

Now, Mr. English, do not deny this, it is a fact, and we will state another which is still more disgraceful, and which can be as easily proved as the former.

In the early part of the day, several persons who had no votes, were brought up to vote for you, and being sober they would not take the oath, but they were taken away and plied with liquor until they became sufficiently hardened, to take the required oath; a few of them only were sworn, the opposite party choosing rather to see votes recorded against him, than to see men so recklessly perjuring themselves. We now ask you Mr. English, if you are in a position to support the assertions contained in the card to your supporters? or if you are in a position to edit a paper, aggrandising and lauding yourself to the extent you have done. What you have said respecting us or our paper, we regard as little as the wind that blows; what you have said respecting Mr. Connell and his supporters will meet you at the proper time, and in all probability, you will meet us there too. Mr. English, we never did, we never will suffer a man to insult, vilify, and abuse us with impunity. We are well aware that you can carry your vindictiveness to extreme points, we will give an instance.

At the late Timber sale in Fredericton, you attended, (though not engaged in lumbering) and bid against Mr. Connell, (as you thought) until you had run his ground up to some two or three hundred pounds more than its real value, and had some three or four hundred pounds worth fastened on yourself, here was vindictiveness with a vengeance; but, sir, you were not taking money out of Mr. Connell's pocket, but from the pockets of the hard-working lumber-men who will operate on the ground. Will they not think you, remember this? Most assuredly they will! and to your cost. We have said you were vindictive, we know this well, but we caution you against penning any more falsehoods in the "*Journal*," as we will as surely expose them as we have the utter regard of truth in the card to your supporters.

We intend shortly to give our readers a full and complete statement of the proceedings in the late farce, called the Scrutiny before the Sheriff in this County; if these statements do not cause a commotion in Carleton, facts are useless.

We are reluctantly compelled to draw the attention of Government and citizens generally, to a few facts regarding the conduct of one of our Magistrates, and which if investigated by the proper authorities must lead to his dismissal from the Commission of the Peace. It appears that Mr. Justice Rideout, a Magistrate of Brighton, some 25 or 30 miles above Woodstock, lately issued summonses against several parties living in Woodstock for a breach of the tavern licence, or rather for selling liquors without licence; the complainant was also a resident of Brighton and the Constable was the Magistrate's son. Mr. Caldwell of this place was summoned to appear at the residence of Mr. Rideout on no less than six complaints from one individual; Mr. Caldwell, at some considerable expense went up to meet the charges against him—he, as a matter of course was muled in damages, to what extent we do not know, but the trial of the most important cases was put off until a future day; before the expiration of the time allotted by the Magistrate, Mr. Caldwell had an interview with the Magistrate, Mr. Justice Rideout. Mr. Rideout stipulated that if he (Mr. Caldwell) could silence the witness, the whole matter could be arranged without difficulty. Mr. Caldwell paid the costs, some nine or ten pounds, and the Magistrate compromised on payment to himself of seven pounds ten shillings, the Constable was paid his fees, and the witness was paid twelve pounds ten shillings, (in the Caldwell case alone) for holding his tongue. Many others were brought up before this redoubtable *Son of Temperance*, all escaped without judgment, on payment of a *subsidy*. Mr. Rideout has pocketed not less than £25, and to our certain knowledge the witness or complainant has laid by double that sum.

The richest point of the transaction is this:—On Thursday 20th inst., (the hottest day we have had for thirteen years,) Mr. Rideout sent a Consta-

ble to Woodstock to summon almost every public house keeper in the place to appear before him at a certain hour on a certain day, to answer charges that had been preferred against them. The Constable selected was a Mr. Tompkins—a correspondent at we believe of the *Temperance Advocate*.—The weather being very warm and dry he stopped at Yardscrabble and from some cause or other he got a brick in his hat—he managed to wind his way down to Martin Lyons', here he put up his horse, and being thirsty he called for something to drink, this obtained he went into the stable to look after his horse, he saw (what he was told) was the hairs of his horses' tail and the tips of his ears—he flew into a rage, pulled off his coat and challenged all and every one in the room to fight him. Mr. Lyons and others told him he was foolish, if he carried on in that way he would have to fight all Woodstock; he on reflection put on his coat—but now he was two men, (a man beside himself,) he discovered that all his Summonses had been abstracted from his pocket: he was cooled down however with another glass of Liquor, and marched off to Mr. Balloch's, here he sat down on the bench and in a few moments fell asleep and lay at full length on the bench, snoring most profoundly—Mr. Balloch, or some of his boarders not liking a spectacle of the kind at the front door sent for a Constable, this guardian of the Peace walked Mr. Tompkins off to Judge Cleary's Office where he was fined 20s.—20s. 6d. costs and 5s. Constables fees—in default of payment of the fine he was compelled to go to jail where he remained two days. On his release he was presented with his horse safe and sound, tail, ears and all, much to his astonishment—he said he could have sworn that the tail he saw in Lyon's barn once belonged to his horse.

The above are facts, and in publishing them we hope to convey a hint to Mr. Rideout that he cannot encourage litigation with any lasting benefit to himself and that he will not be suffered to cheat the County with impunity.

We have withheld names, with the exception of Mr. Rideout, in this instance but we will not do so on the second offence. It is all right and proper, for an individual to complain of a breach of the law, it is also right for a Magistrate to bring a person, so complained of up, and fine him to the utmost extent of the law, but it is very far from right for a Magistrate or Witness to compromise matters and put money in their own pockets which was designed by law to go into the County fund, and the penalty imposed was designed to deter others from a like breach of the law.

Mr. Rideout may expect to hear from us again if he stoops to compromise. If he is really the temperance man he professes to be, there is no compromise in the matter.

We have been requested to enquire how Mr. English knew that Mr. Harding had received a letter from Mr. Haunington asking for his vote on the Speakership Question, and how Mr. English came in possession of the facts he published in the *Journal*. We are instructed to say that when the letter reached Mr. Harding it bore evident marks of having been opened. In the first place, it is decidedly wrong to keep a Post Office, (where so much business is being done as in this place) in a store; the whole department is done in a confined room off the dry goods store of Mr. English, twenty feet long by about eight feet broad, there is not the least possible chance for a circulation of air through the office. A few evenings ago we were standing in the door-way waiting for the delivery of papers and letters, when one of the clerks politely requested us for "God's sake," to stand back and give him a little air. In the building occupied as a post office are two stores,—the principle clerk in the post office has, at times, both these stores to attend to, as well as the duties of the office. The Post Master and his Clerks are as attentive as can be expected under the circumstances, but a separate building would be much more safe and the public would be far better accommodated.

In case a fire should take place either in Mr. English's building or in any other in that row of dwellings, we would ask what could be saved from this *coop* of a Post Office? The Post Master (a partner of Mr. English,) would as a natural consequence look to the removal of the goods first, should the public be admitted to remove letters and papers, doubtless many money letters would be abstracted, and the owners would suffer a pecuniary loss, all for the want of a proper building. We have made these remarks in the hope that attention will be drawn to the subject, and proper steps taken to erect a building suitable for a Post Office, and separate and apart from either stores or private dwellings.

The question has been repeatedly put to us during the last few days, is there a BOARD of

HEALTH in the place? We are unable to give a decided answer; some years ago a Board was appointed by the Government, and as the appointments were not rescinded, we can see no reason why they should not act at the present time. At all events we think the attention of the Government has only to be drawn to the subject, when the old Board will be re-appointed, or others named in their stead. An appointment of this nature is very much required just now. Many of the back yards in the village are in a most deplorable state. We have made it our business for the last few days to look into the enclosures of many of our neighbors, and our only wonder is that we have escaped pestilence so long! It appears that no one feels authorised to act in this matter, but we can assure our fellow-citizens, that without cleanliness in their yards and cellars, they may not long expect to escape the ravages of cholera. We sincerely hope these remarks will attract the attention of the proper authorities, and that the necessary relief will be afforded us.

We learn from Fredericton that the Steamers *Anna Augusta* and *John Waring* left St. John with a party of some five or six hundred, (principally Roman Catholics,) to attend a meeting at Fredericton on matters connected with the Cathedral; when about half way up one of the passengers on the *Anna Augusta* was attacked with Cholera—after considerable contention the poor fellow was brought to Fredericton, but died in a few hours afterwards. This is the only case we have heard of in Fredericton. We believe the authorities there are acting with great vigilance—may their exertions be crowned with success, but we again call attention to the absolute necessity of people looking out for themselves,—in cases of this kind the authorities may order or recommend many things, but if they are not supported by the people their exertions will go for naught. We look upon filth and dirt in back yards and cellars as the greatest inducements for a visit from the Cholera we have amongst us—remove these and be temperate in eating and drinking and we have no cause to fear.

The *Freeman* and his *Anti-Protestant Correspondent*, will most assuredly receive due notice at the proper time. This week's impression will convince the *Freeman* and *Journal* both, that we are not a fool quite, "it is only our old clothes that makes us look so." We are on hand gentlemen!!

At present writing our weather is very fine.—*Rep. Jour.* 21st.

So is ours—since our last issue we have had several beautiful showers of rain.—[ED. SENT.]

## SEMI-ANNUAL MEETING OF THE COUNTY COUNCIL.

COURT HOUSE, June 18, 1854.

*Council met.*—Present: Messrs. Clouse, Lindsay, Grey, Humphill, Caryille, Harding, Gallop, Richardson, Hay, Dibblee, Giberson, Craig, Burpee, Barrett.

The Warden not being present Councillor Clouse was unanimously elected as Chairman.

The Secretary Treasurer directed the attention of the Council to the decease of John Hay, Esqr, Councillor for Richmond. Since the last meeting of the Council he stated that the Warden had issued a warrant directing the election of another Councillor for the said Parish of Richmond, presenting the return of the presiding officer for that purpose, the oath of qualification taken by Mr. Hemphill, and he was introduced to the Council.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved after which the Warden having arrived, took the chair.

Mr. Gray read a petition from sundry inhabitants of the Parish of Richmond and Wakefield stating that the Bridge across the Maduxnak opposite the McEllan settlement had lately fallen down, and praying that the Council would pass a Bye-Law authorizing the Rate-Payers of Richmond to elect annually a Watcher of any Bridge that may be erected in that locality, and make such provision as may be considered necessary remunerate him for his services in preventing lumber from jamming against it.

On motion the Council adjourned for dinner. Council resumed.

Mr. Hemphill presented a petition from sun inhabitants of South Richmond, praying that a Bye-Law may be passed, compelling per driving single teams to observe a certain rule the adjustment of the shafts to the carriage sled, by which one of the runners would always run on the track made by one of a double sled.

Mr. Hemphill read a petition from the Trustees of Schools for the Parish of Richmond, praying

Mr. John A. Keys, Victoria Corner  
McW. S. News, Beckwith