

On motion—Ordered, that the Report be accepted and its recommendations carried into effect.

On motion—Ordered, that the £250 to be levied for County purposes be apportioned and assessed on the several Parishes as follows, and that Warrants be issued accordingly:—

Woodstock, .....	£72	9	0
Richmond, .....	48	6	0
Wakefield, .....	36	15	0
Simonds, .....	28	17	6
Brighton, .....	28	17	6
Northampton, .....	12	1	6
Wicklow, .....	13	13	0
Kent, .....	10	0	0

Mr. Cowperthwaite presented two Petitions from sundry inhabitants of the Parish of Wakefield, praying for the passing of Bye Laws to prohibit Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs from running at large in certain Districts in said Parish.

Mr. Gallop presented a counter Petition from sundry inhabitants of said Parish, praying that such Bye Laws may not be passed.

On motion—Ordered, That the Petitions stand over for further information.

Mr. Clowse introduced the following Resolutions, which were seconded by Mr. Gallop:

[The Resolutions above alluded to, were published last week.]

Council adjourned until to-morrow at 10 o'clock.

Correspondence.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of correspondents, unless editorially endorsed.

For the Carleton Sentinel.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT! HURRAH FOR THE PEOPLE! Let them do as they please; only give us all the Offices and let us alone!

Mr. Editor.—The Journal is out again; and its managers have had a meeting extraordinary convened for the special purpose of selecting a Candidate for Legislative honours—one for whom the Electors, under pain of the everlasting displeasure of the Junto, are required to vote. They desire that a man should be sent to the Legislative halls who has an interest in their welfare. They don't want a hard fisted, Office-seeking Aristocrat; neither do they want any engaged in any contracts under the Government. No, they want a man that is liberal and enlightened. The following is the list.

“Mr. L. P. Fisher, who is well qualified, but refuses to come forward.” Mr. Fisher does certainly display his wisdom in refusing the nomination of the Journal tribe; and adds much to his credit in this Parish. This simple fact, I have no doubt will, at a proper time, place him in a position which his talents fit him so well to fill.

“Then we have Mr. H. E. Dibblee, a very proper and superior man, whose public life has been distinguished by great good, sense, and inimitable tact and judgment, but he refuses.”

I think he showed his tact for once. About the time of Mr. English's election in 1850, he had what might be termed a fair hint of the desire the people had for him, and the value they entertained of his proffered services. Who ever heard of H. E. D's public life, or of any act in his whole career by which the people in any way have been benefited. I have heard of his playing “fast and loose” a little—that is, what you may call a fair to your face man. I could mention some facts that would astonish his co-editors; and could show that the often repeated remark—“that's the man, with energy and industry” does not apply to him. Did he ever do a single thing to give employment to the industrial classes of the country? The only thing I have ever heard of his doing was to receive his £150 to £200 a year. Of late he went to the County Council for the purpose of keeping up the salaries of Mr. Wetmore and the Sheriff. I think his refusal showed “inimitable tact and judgment.”

Next in order is Mr. Perley. “He is long headed;” and if he has not seen it before I think he will now be fully satisfied that the Editors wish to have him appear as a patron of the Journal. He does not refuse, “but doubts are entertained.” In Law, doubts are generally in favour of the accused. I suppose Mr. P. does intend to come forward, at least I have been assured that such will be the case, the Journal with all its doubts to the contrary notwithstanding. Mr. Perley, it's true, is well advanced in years, but not quite so old as the Nominee of this Editorial corps of April 1853. I think he will do to serve out the term and probably a little longer. Mr. P. is a business man. He is well known to be charitable to the poor. He has fed the hungry and clothed the naked. He has given employment to hundreds, and no doubt will continue the same course of life. The truth is of dodging about old age just now. The truth is Mr. Perley is a Liberal in heart; and if he did on some few occasions go with the clique, it was doubtless to suit his own convenience. He is opposed,

however, to those would be Aristocrats, and has no faith in them. When he represented this County he faithfully carried out his liberal principles, and I have no doubt would do so again. He is a Temperance man, and goes for the Liquor Act being fully carried out by Law, but not by the illegal combination of a League—Fergus O'Connor like.

Then comes the Major. Hurrah! Three cheers for the Major! He's the man. He can sing a song—By the way he sung one in 1850, that I am inclined to guess is not quite forgotten. “But would he come out?” asks the Journal, and answers—“That is a doubtful question.” Oh Ceasars! What was he discoursing the people in Greenfield about a short time ago. As to his gentlemanly deportment and business habits, may all be very well.—The fact is if the taste and predilection of the Journal Junto be considered they are for the Major!—Yes! “he is a thorough going Protestant.” There is no doubt on that score, if no Catholics should be present to note his Protestant feelings. Perhaps he will deny that he took a very prominent part with Priest Barron in getting Messrs. McGuirk and Kelly dubbed with the title of J. P's; or that he and his friend Mr. A. Len McLean wrote a letter to their then intimate friend Mr. Partelow, who he so well served in Victoria County, to appoint a number of J. P's, and to take no notice of those that the Members of the County had recommended, as they were principally composed of red hot Orangemen—meaning Protestants. I have the above from a boon companion of this pair in 1850. If the quotation is not correct, let the Major publish the copy that he no doubt took at the time. His Protestant feeling was well exhibited in behalf of Mr. Watters in the Victoria election of 1854. I would like to know how much of the £1000 Editor Billy is to get, as that is said to be the amount the Company have prepared to pay the expense of getting one of their body returned as a Representative.

I think the people of this Parish feel quite enough of the benefit of the monopoly that now exists in the 10,000 acres which is daily added to by the purchase of wood lands in the vicinity of the works. The people of Carleton want a man who is not in any way under the control and influence of any government: not even under a Contract to carry the Mails, because matters are sometimes left a little loose, and that may be done purposely. The government is frequently applied to to add to the contract. A good willing M. P. P., who can be used in the House, should not be denied so small a favour from the public purse. The Mayor is a man who when he takes a contract does it upright; if he does get 8 or £900 a year. This mode of proceeding of course would not apply to him, still it is the best way to keep away from suspicions. As to the Liquor Act I won't say anything about that lest I might mis represent him. Some of his former boon companions gave ample evidence of his views on that subject, and I will leave him to soliloquise a little. No doubt by the time he is in a position to fill the desired part, that his numerous friends are anxious he should fill, he may change his ideas.

“I say Dave was not that capital in the last Journal? I had it changed a little, Don't you think it quite an improvement? I would really like to know what the Czar thinks of that.” “Pshaw he don't care much about any of you: I think it would be better to leave him alone.”

The above conversation took place in my hearing a short time ago, as well as the following colloquy which took place between Billy the Editor and the well known Peter.

“Hillo, Pete is that you?”

“Yes, my fine fellow how are you?”

“I say Pete, have you heard that we are going to have an election?—yes and that at once too.”

“Well, well,” says Pete, “if it was not such hard times just now, and money so scarce I would not mind having a little sport.”

“Never mind Pete, plenty of Cash here. The Company don't mind a little cash. They want a man in the house to represent their interests.”

“What?” says Pete, “don't let that be known or you are done. The country is getting alarmed at the monopoly the Company is at present attempting. Sure they are buying all the wood land up within ten miles of town, and by and by they will have all their own way. If you get your way and the People be simple enough to send a man to the Legislature to represent the company, troth and they'll repent it.”

“Never mind, Pete. I heard that you was turned out of being agent to look after——. You shall have that again. The company don't mind spending a little dust, and they are interested in the circulation of the Journal, and I can keep all straight. I say Pete, come to the point. Will you vote for the Major?”

“In troth, Mr. Printer, it will be no use you see. The people will not elect a man to represent any Company to destroy themselves. But I don't

mind pleasing you this time. Don't forget the Agency.

“I say Pete, I will depend on you.”

“Well, well, what about the Government? I hear we have got Mr. Watters a Catholic in.”

“Well, Pete, justice has been done at last. The Major is a strong advocate for your people, and has done much to get Watters elected and placed in the government. You know it is to the Major's interest to support the government, let their acts be good or bad, as he gets some 7 or £800 a year. He understands getting a little over the contract. This is what is called government intrigue.”

“Troth,” says Pete, “any man that supports the Government in that way cannot be elected in this County, or I'm mistaken.”

“Never mind, Pete, that can be fixed and kept all right in the Journal. The people will not know the difference. The Major will keep quiet you see, and not show his plans until it's all over.”

“To tell the truth, Mr. Printer, I fear you'll make a dirty mess of it. The straight, honest way is the best. Good by, don't forget the Agency.”

“Good by, Pete, don't forget the Major.”

The next on the carpet is Mr. Wm. F. Dibblee.

If his compeers were all of his mind, I'm inclined to think there would not be so much backbiting and slander as there's going. To give the Dibblee his due, he speaks just as he thinks, and does not go behind the door to do it. He does not carry two faces as do the two former. Wherever you leave him, you will find him just there. I have not the least doubt that when the people ascertain that shrewdness the Journal has discovered in him, they will place him in the position he is so eminently qualified to fill. But it will not do. The fact is I have not time to enlarge.

Hurrah for the Major.

And now for the Czar. What is he at? Who does he want? I understand that it is something that “smells strongly of leather,” as that was a perfume he was acquainted with a long time ago.—Yes, the man that could not get in as Councillor for Woodstock—Lindsay, the Mechanic—the Saddler!—He represent the People! Don't say that a wrinkle was taken out of the Major who tried the County, and came out at the little end of the horn. “Sour grapes and foxes too,” eh. Now I cannot see why this band of Editors have such an objection to elevate the industrial classes, unless they fear a contamination of the Aristocrats. This Saddler has worked his way up pretty well. He came from jolly old Ireland when quite a boy, and by his economy and industry has made himself independent in his financial affairs, (this is one of the Journal recommendations,) but could not get elected for his own Parish. The fact is he was in too long for the Woodstock Aristocrats, and they banded together and defeated him by some two or three votes. But what of that? It showed plainly they did not want him, but the contest proved quite satisfactory to me that he was just the man for the people.

This Band don't like Romanism, but think it best to say nothing about it. They give their entire support to a Government who have taken Waters into the Executive Council, the first act of the kind in New Brunswick. The truth is they know well that their offices depend on their subserviency to the Government in that respect. This is what is called a Dodge, but it will not do. They had better write another letter and answer it in such a way that an Editorial can be manufactured out of it. I had almost forgotten part of my text. When Harding's name is mentioned it makes one of us forgetful. “It is better far to have Mr. Harding than this man of Leather” from old Ireland. Hurrah for young New Brunswick. Harding had better look out. The Aristocrats of Woodstock have quite a friendly feeling for him. What's in the wind now. Some other dodge no doubt.—Take care Mr. Harding. Remember, “Woe unto you when all men speak well of you.” But take care lest you fall into the pit they are digging for you. The Journal folks admire you very much just now.

It is not easy keeping up with the dodges of the cabal. They know we have an M. P. P., who has stoutly advocated Annual Parliaments, Initiation of Money Grants, direct taxation for Schools. They have commenced following in his wake, having tried everything else and failed. One of the Company was up this way a short time ago, trying to get up a requisition for the Major. I am often about Dave's place and have an opportunity of gathering some odds and ends. You may hear from me again.

KOOL SAMOIT.

Brighton, January 1856.

NOTE.—We do not agree with our correspondent in reference to the League being an illegal combination. We believe that it is right for men to combine together for a legal purpose.

To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel.

SIR,—Inasmuch as I have said that I believed George A. Hartley was the author of a communication that appeared in your paper a few weeks since, as “Diotrephus' First Epistle,” I take this opportunity to state to the public that I am now assured he did not write it, and feel it my duty to, thus apologize for so saying.

ISAIAH LOCKHART.

Woodstock, 23rd January, 1856.

To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel.

SIR,—Rumor has it that one of our leading Magistrates was seen gambling and drinking in a deceased Tavern a few evenings since. As this gentleman is occasionally somewhat noisy, and prides himself upon his eloquence and legal knowledge, I should like to know whether the oath he has taken as a Magistrate does not apply as well to the present Law as to any other? and if not, I should like to know wherein he finds the difference.

INQUIRER.

January 24th, 1856.

The Carleton Sentinel.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 25 1856.

THE NEWS.—Although our space is limited, we have managed to give a tolerably full summary of the leading events of the day. The despatches for which we are indebted to the attention of Mr. Nash, while they contain little that is stirring or important, will give our readers a good idea of the state of affairs in Europe. The peace negotiations have assumed no new aspect. The tone of the English and French press is decidedly warlike. Russia is preparing for the spring campaign. Sweden is actively preparing to co-operate with the Allies.—Naples seems to indicate a wish to range herself on the side of France and England. A general adhesion of the German Courts to the Western Powers would likely have an influence upon the policy of Russia, and perhaps induce that power to pause before she enters upon another campaign that must ultimately in the reduction of her territory, and prove ruinous to the interests of her people. It is reported that Russia intends to evacuate the Crimea.

BY TELEGRAPH.

[Reported for the Sentinel.]

FREDERICTON, January 19th.

Public meeting held here last night. 1,000 to 1,500 persons present—many unable to get in; most orderly and well conducted. Mayor in the chair. Messrs. Street, End, J. T. Smith, Rev. Mr. Gunter, Botsford, M'Cauley, J. C. Allen, C. Macpherson, and Hon. Provincial Secretary, were the speakers. All ended harmoniously and in good feeling. Three cheers for her Majesty.

Following Resolutions passed by a majority of 5 to 1, some say much larger.

“While this meeting readily admits the necessity of Legislation to prevent the abuse and regulate the sale of Alcoholic Liquors, it most unqualifiedly deprecates coercive enactments against the use thereof, as arbitrary and unwise, and altogether inconsistent with the natural and inherent right of the people of every civilized community; therefore Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting, the Act of last Session, commonly called the Prohibitory Law, is uncongenial to the spirit and feelings, and insulting to the character of the people of this Province, and fraught with serious evils to the social and political well-being of society.”

Amendment.—“That this meeting is not prepared to censure or condemn an Act which has passed the Legislature of the Province, received the sanction of the Lieutenant Governor, and the assent of Her Majesty the Queen, until that law has had at least a fair trial.”—Lost by same majority.

Resolved, That copies of the foregoing Resolutions be sent to the several Representatives of this County for their consideration, and that the whole proceedings be published in the Head Quarters and Reporter Newspapers.

SAINT JOHN, January 22.

Cushing's Mills burnt last night, together with office, supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. Insurance in this City, £4,500.

ARRIVAL OF THE WASHINGTON.

NEW YORK, January 22.

The Steamer Washington, from Bremen and Southampton, arrived at 4 o'clock, bringing dates to the 5th.

Nothing of importance. Consols at 11 o'clock on Saturday quoted at 87 and 87½.

The Naples correspondence of the Times mentions a report that the King of Naples had become favourably disposed towards the Allies, and there