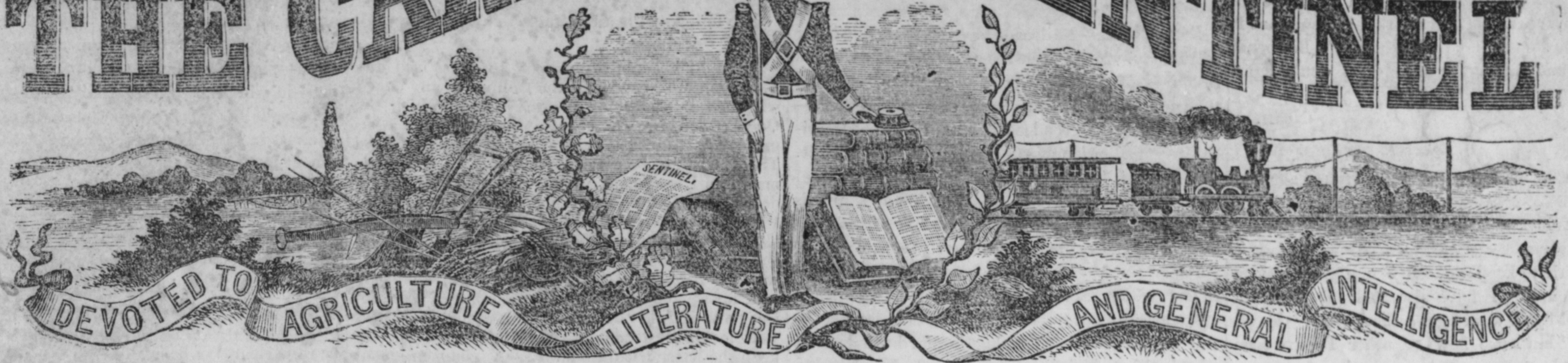


THE CARLETON SENTINEL.



Published and Edited]

"OUR QUEEN AND CONSTITUTION."

[By JAMES McLAUCHLAN.

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NO. 18.

The Crimea.

THE WAR IN THE CRIMEA.—The *Courier de Marseilles*, publishes the following letter, dated Kaminisch, 6th of November;—

The squadron of Admiral Bruat has arrived, and is taking on board the Imperial Guard, which is returning to France. The presence of that naval force has imparted extraordinary activity to our roads. The breakfast was followed by a council of war. This fact gave some credit to a report circulated on the arrival of the English squadron, that a new expedition was contemplated. I have reason to believe that such an expedition was intended for the purpose of destroying some extensive provision stores belonging to the enemy, and making a diversion on his left; but it was afterwards abandoned. It was also rumoured a few days ago that the Anglo-Turkish contingent at Kertch was closely pressed by General Wrangel. I have heard that some trifling engagements occurred between the advanced posts; but it appears that General Vivjan considered his position so seriously menaced that he sent to Balaklava for a reinforcement of cavalry. The General, however, being in the service of the East India Company, and, as such, not authorized to command troops of the royal army, General Simpson refused to comply with his request, and the steamer despatched from Kertch immediately started for Constantinople to bring up the cavalry of the English contingent. There exists between these two armies a deplorable anomaly; and this circumstance is a striking proof of it.

The Admiral returns to France with seven ships of the line and several frigates. The embarkation of the Imperial Guard has already commenced.—The brigade of General Manèque, formerly commanded by General Ulrich, is composed of the Zouaves and the 1st and 2nd regiments of Voltigeurs, and that of General Clere, previously under the orders of General Pontevés of the Foot Chasseurs, and 1st and 2nd regiments of Grenadiers. They present a considerable effective force, notwithstanding the losses they have suffered. The Artillery and Engineers also return, and only two mounted batteries of Artillery remain.

Our position before Sebastopol has not changed. The fire of the Russians is more active than ours. In spite of the vigilance of the enemy, our daring seamen often play tricks upon them. Under cover of the darkness boats enter the roads of Sebastopol, take soundings and survey the opposite coast. They also silently visit the masts of the sunken ships, which alone appear above surface of the water, and examine their position. From the mast of one of those ships still floated the Russian flag, forgotten, no doubt in the precipitate retreat of the crew.—Officers and men more than once determined on laying hold of it; but the ship was lying nearly in the centre of the roads, and completely protected by the enemy's guns. The attempts made during the fine cold nights of October had been unsuccessful on account of the moonlight, the Russians, at the least stir, pouring in that direction a shower of projectiles which rendered the operation, if not impossible, at least very perilous. Finally, some nights ago, the attempt succeeded. The Russian colors were removed, and presented to the Admiral. The army corps on the Tchernaya is constantly kept on the *qui vive*, expecting to be attacked by the Russians, who are in no hurry to descend from their positions. The general opinion, however, is that they cannot remain on the plateau of Mackenzie and the Belbek.—The French and Sardinian outposts continually exchange with those of the enemy. The best possible understanding exists between the Sardinian troops and ours. Everybody professes the greatest esteem for the soldiers of the

army of General Marmoura, who are as active, intelligent, industrious and vigilant as ours.

The English are now executing stupendous works. Any person venturing to speak of the evacuation of the Crimea would be laughed at—There is evidently no such intention on the part of the allies, for why should the English be constructing magnificent roads, building a new town with stone in the neighborhood of Balaklava, repairing part of the town and extending the railway, if the country was to be abandoned?—Every day 5,000 men are employed in these works. The English army is at present more flourishing and numerous than ever. It numbers about 50,000 men, and reinforcements are daily arriving.

Our last accounts from Kinburn were brought by the squadron. The place is covered on the land side by formidable works, and, if the Liman of the Dnieper should freeze and the Russians be tempted to retake the position, the 95th Regiment, and its brave Colonel, M. Banner, will give them something to do.

The garrison of Kinburn is exclusively French. The brigade of General Spencer has been partly landed at Eupatoria.

Independently of those fortifications, which, defended as they will be, could defy 50,000 assailants Kinburn will be protected by the squadron of Commander Paris, consisting of several frigates, now anchored along the coast of Oczakoff, and the floating batteries Devestation, Lave and Tonnaate. I have been told by a naval officer that the reconnaissance made in the Bug had produced excellent results, and most useful information for our future operations.

Correspondence.

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

To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel.

SIR,—I noticed in the *Journal* of the 6th inst., that Mr. Justice Bedell supposed that I intended my allusions, in my former letter for him. Still he denies ever being guilty of the improprieties referred to in that letter. Now, to use a vulgar adage, I would just ask the old gentleman, if the shoe did not fit him why put it on? It appears, however, that it was because some wiseacre of the clique told him it was intended for him. Squire B. puts it on but he finds it was rather an unpleasant fit, so he endeavours to kick it off and calls the maker every thing but a clever fellow, for making such an article. But, to be more serious about it, I would just say to that gentleman, that I have good authority for believing that a sworn Surveyor did make just such a blunder as the one I referred to; and if he wishes to know, and wishes the public to know who that Surveyor was, I will undertake to inform him. With regard to a Coroner's charging travelling fees &c. I believe that when his first accounts came before the Council they could not tell whether a part was for travelling fees or what; consequently they had to be laid aside for further explanation. As I spoke of a Coroner's having refused to move from his own door, now if it is considered necessary, I will in my next better refer to one or more circumstances which I think will be somewhat to the point. The old Squire proceeds to say that we are "the right men in the right place."—Perfectly correct, Squire B; so are you and your noble fraternity. But the worthy clique were once the right men in the wrong place; and that place they were determined to hold, and did hold it until the good sense of the people of this County ousted them out. And although I am no aspirant after office myself, yet I deem it my place to use

my utmost exertions to keep men out of Office who so long abused it. We consider, Mr. Editor, that the Ratepayers have a right to some better information, when they enquire into the financial affairs of this County, than simply "None of your business." But Squire B. is quite willing to let others hold the power they have got; there must have been a very great change in the clique or else Squire B. has dissented widely from them, for it is well known that their whole influence has been cast against the Municipal Council ever since it was first formed, and that they have left no stone unturned to prevent the people of York from following the example of Carleton. But poor things all their efforts were futile; our infatuated friends below vainly conceived that they could manage their own business quite as well as a set of noble Squires over whom they had no control. One of the gentry admits that Municipal measures are good, but that the country is too thinly settled.—Strange objection this. Then it is easier for Magistrates to attend every year in session, than for Councillors to attend one year out of five, which is all they can be compelled to do. But I had almost forgotten, Mr. Editor, that the good Squires about our Shire town were quite willing to manage the affairs of this County without requiring the attendance of those from the out Parishes at all; and when they did attend, it was remarked by one of them, that he never was allowed, during all the time he sat on the Bench, to be on a Committee appointed to investigate the public accounts. But I will not be too prolix at present. Mr. Editor I shall now close by subscribing myself,

Yours &c.,

A LIBERAL.

Carleton, Dec. 18th, 1855.

To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel.

Saturday, 15th Dec. 1855.

SIR,—I had just been looking over the "Sentinel," this afternoon, when I met with a Gentleman from a distant city, who I think has visited this place but twice before, and of course has not much knowledge of the "men of Carleton," but has seen some Gentlemen in his travels, and the literary productions of many, and news-papers with him are no new thing. He inquired of me about the "Journal"—which he had been reading—and wanted to know if there was a class of persons in our vicinity numerous enough to support such a paper as the "Journal," whose calibre with regard to morality was of such dimensions as to be suited with such food for mental culture, as is contained in its columns. I of course felt vexed, and mortified at the ideas naturally suggested by the enquiry from a stranger, and immediately procured a copy of that precious sheet, (they don't call it "Rag," of course) which I have now before me. I have never been a great trouble to Editors, although past "the meridian," but take the liberty of giving expression to my feelings publicly, regarding the editorial of the *Journal* of the 13th, as well as the *Pumpkin Man's* expression, making four columns in all of scurrility, blackguardism, and balderdash, alike disreputable to the publisher, and the willing patrons of such demoralizing stuff.

Now I think the friends of the *Sentinel* may look in vain in the columns of the *Sentinel* for such composition as is contained (and I am told it is of almost weekly occurrence) in the *Woodstock Journal* of the 13th. The Editor writes as though he thought the "men of Carleton" all lived in "Pumpkintown," else why does he call the *Sentinel* "that Rag?" does he, and the "men of Carleton" not know that the *Sentinel* has a circulation of three to one, of the *Journal*? I advise him to compare the two papers of this week, and if his nerves are not wholly unstrung in the production of

his "leader;" to put it to the test of his approving "conscience," which of the two really is the "Rag," and then say no more about "consumption." I see him wondering, sympathizing, prophesying, and giving gratuitous advice, in his two first paragraphs. In the second he avows, "we are the sole Editor of the *Journal*!!!" Not a "nominal" one of course.

I advise him to send one copy of his last issue to "Barnum's," with a notice that himself, the real Hydra of the Ali-asses is *en route* for them diggings; and his fortune is made. What think you "men of Carleton." He speaks of his "conscience"—it must be a newly imported Chemical patent 'expansive' article, got up expressly for the *Journal* Office.

Then he tells us that the *Sentinel* "represents only Connecism." Perhaps that, itself, is not inferior to *Toryism*, or *Swedenism* or *J.F.W.Wism*, or *Harryism*, or *Pillism*, *J.Gism*, or *Hughism*, or *Ballalysm*, or *Jacobism*, or any other of the al-issisms.

He writes about "dirty linnen"—if some of the "Journal folks" would pay their wash-women better, and study honesty and economy more, and politics less, and leave off *Braying* about Charles Connell, their ears might stop lengthening, and their teeth also. This free Editor then makes his address to the "men of Carleton," tells them "he wont flatter and lie," but says instanter that "Charles Connell owns the *Sentinel*," and "many of the articles therein are his composition," and then imagining the wool a foot thick upon the senses of the "men of Carleton," he tells them "hearken" how he (meaning Mr. C.) speaks of himself. He then copies from the *Sentinel* the first truth contained in his article.

Now this truthful editor knows that it is an undeniable fact, that Mr. Connell has been "the steady, unflinching advocate of the peoples rights in New Brunswick, as Howe was in Nova Scotia, and as Hincks was in Canada, with about as much of the hollow-headed, domineering, bullying opposition to contend with comparatively as they had.

The "impudent barefaced assertion" he next cries out about, would be more appropriately applied to his declaration "we are sole Editor of the *Journal*." Then the "men of Carleton went to the Polls," what did they hear there? Oh, Horror of Horrors, "taxation" "Bankruptcy," "Radicalism," and also "Hereditary Rights," "the good old way system" &c., &c.

But "the people" although destitute of the benefits of King's College, or the powerful advocacy of the *Journal*, (thanks to Charles Connell, and the *Sentinel*), declared in favour of Municipal Institutions, and the minority, in whose ranks the patrons of the *Journal* are, were the most chop-fallen, sorry, kicked-out-looking set that ever anticipated a reduction of salaries in this Province.

The *Journal* man also understands "thieves, rogues, and vagabondism."

I observe also that he has made some typographical (I think you called it) blunders in his last sentence before copying a second paragraph from a communication in the *Sentinel*, viz: "one of their plans" &c.; 'tis well he copied these two paragraphs, otherwise his whole two columns would have been about destitute of the one thing needful "truth." We then hear him of lies 1, 2, 3 &c., as he calls them. And again charging you Mr. Editor, with being "ashamed to father your own articles," he forsooth, must bond his back to the burdea and father anything, if he does not; look out "Bill."

Then he is scared about the manuscript. I ask will he undertake to father that. From the "manuscript" this Editor leaps to Government House, and then to 'King's College.' Now some of these