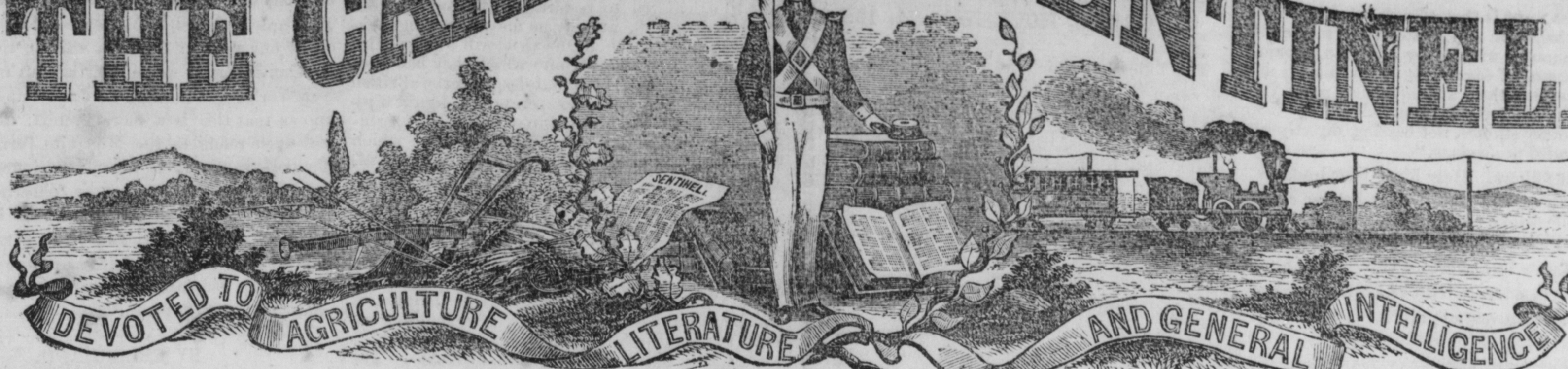


THE CARLETON SENTINEL.



Published and Edited]

"OUR QUEEN AND CONSTITUTION."

[By JAMES McLAUCHLAN.

VOL. VIII.

WOODSTOCK, N. B., NOVEMBER 24, 1855.

NO. 13.

Original Poetry.

SATAN IN COUNCIL.

No. 2.—CONTINUED.

Dated at midnight in the pit;
Council again together met,
Assembled fiends look grim and stare
At Satan seated in the chair.

Then stand erect to make a speech,
His voice the darkest region reach;
Calls up his fiends to advise,
How best his schemes to organize.

Revenge, for office then applied,
Was voted in Recording Scribe;
When Satan's worsted takes his part,
Records with fury in his heart.

Then Treasurer filthy *Lucrative*,
Was called his office to receive,
Takes charge of all the filthy gain,
That ruins thousands in the main.

Extortion next an agent who,
Is authorised accounts to sue;
Or from the unprepared to pay,
Take twice as much some other day.

Now deeper in the pit of hell,
This *Lucrative* is seen to dwell;
Then up he comes to scrutinize,
With Alcohol who sought the prize.

Brother to Satan then arose,
His snaky features to disclose;
Dreaping in blood he crawled along,
With yells applauded by the throng.

Sear'd up with crime and sad disgrace,
With ruin painted in his face;
Then reaching forth his hand to wit,
Commanded silence in the pit.

Then Satan he accosted thus,
Of all but thee I am the worst,
This horrid pit is made to swell,
With wretches I have sent to hell.

Then Satan spoke amidst the crowd,
His voice was piercing sharp and loud,
Things work in order in their turn,
No more at present, must adjourn.

Dated Edley House, 1855.

R.

Correspondence.

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

To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel.

Sir,—I observe in a late issue of your paper,—"That there are in New York 50,000 people out of employment." Now as there is a certain class of men very much needed in New Brunswick; and it may be natural enough to conclude that a large portion of the above number are the class required viz: *female help*. If you will shove a copy of your paper containing this article into New York, where a few hundred may get a squint at it, they will be accommodated at Woodstock, New Brunswick, two stages above Saint John, with good places and good wages. A guarantee in all cases given that the word "servant" or any other savouring of the Kitchen will not be used when they arrive, if good looking and all that. Please mark me down for three, (wages \$3.50 a month and no children.)

I remain yours, &c.,

Woodstock, October, 1855. AN OLD BACHELOR.

To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel.

Sir,—According to appointment a Public Meeting of the Rate-payers of the Parish of Simonds met at what is called Perkins Corner, (but should be called Sutton,) on Monday the 24th inst., for the purpose of electing two Councillors for the Municipality, and the appointing of Parish Officers.—

The meeting being duly opened and a Chairman elected proceeded to business. Mr. Joseph Harvey having nominated a Mr. Palmer, as a man well qualified, and after a few remarks from Mr. Palmer, who modestly left it with the public to choose whom they would—and after it became generally known that the present Councillors consented to serve, Mr. Palmer resigned, therefore no Poll being demanded, the present Councillors stand.

The next and most important office, was Commissioners to expend public money, or what is termed Bye-Road Grants, their being four Candidates nominated, viz: Thomas Prior, Dennis McAfferty, Bishop Carville and John Perkins,—but the very great and general satisfaction that the two former persons have given in the expenditure of Grants entrusted to them, they were elected by a large majority.

Prior.....75 Carville.....19
McAfferty.....53 Perkins.....11
with the express understanding that there should only be two appointed to expend any future Grants given for the Parish, and after a selection of the different Parish Officers were recorded, and the company partaking of an excellent dinner provided by Mr. G. H. Wheeler, consisting of a plentiful supply of roasted, geese, puddings and pies, each one returned home, pleased in enjoying the 24th of September.

Yours, respectfully,

Simonds, Sept. 25, 1855. P. C.

To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel.

Sir,—I have for some time been a silent, though an attentive observer of the way in which the managers of the *Journal* have conducted that paper since it came into the hands of its present titular Editor; and I must confess that, even after making due allowance for the well known principles of some of these worthies, their proceedings in many instances have been a little more shameful than almost any one would expect; for I think it will be admitted by any candid person, who has paid attention to the matter, that few who have gone before them ever abused—I might say disgraced—the privilege of the Press so much in the same length of time as these gentry have done. Some have spoken of Paddy Bennett; why Paddy when going it in the worst shape would have been ashamed—yes! he would have considered himself degraded by being compared with them. This clan I find go now by the cognomen of the *Black Club*, who first dubbed them with the title I know not; but some, who think themselves good judges, are of the opinion that if—guarding were placed after the term "*Black*," it would be a more appropriate epithet. Well sir, this *Black* (—) *Club* have systematical plans by which they are guided, and certain manoeuvres and tricks which they practice, though varying them occasionally to answer their purposes.

One of their plans is to abuse and slander all against whom any of them hold a grudge or spite; and owing to their malevolent principles, many—very many are included in that catalogue. For this purpose one writes a scurrilous or slanderous article which is published as an editorial; another makes out something of the same stamp, which is inserted as a communication, while a third prepares a piece of a similar description which appears in that veracious sheet, dated from a different part of the County—sometimes from Richmond—sometimes from Upper Woodstock, and so on shifting the trick—juggler fashion, so as to deceive the people, and also to make some believe that the *Journal* has correspondents in these places, when in reality they might as well say it has correspondents in the Crimea. At one time we find the *Black Club* pouring

out their vials of wrath upon some of the Municipal Council, that may happen to fall under their displeasure by some of their official proceedings, though at the same time these men may be acting in a perfectly just manner. But it is not to be wondered at that the Council are obnoxious to the Club, as it is believed that they have in a great measure stopt up a channel through which some of the people's money. At another time we see this B. C. throwing their malicious darts at the best friend the people of Carleton ever had—I mean Mr. Connell—the steady and unflinching advocate of the people's rights—the man who was the means of obtaining the Municipal Charter, whereby the people of this County got from under the thralldom of the Mandarins, and obtained the privilege and liberty of transacting their own business; but this very act of Mr. Connell's has rendered him hateful in the eyes of the Club, and a proper subject for their unceasing envy. But he has the consolation of knowing that he has the thanks and good wishes of the upright and independent men of the County; and therefore may laugh at the malice of the *Black Club*. And you, Mr. Editor, generally come in for a double portion of abuse from the pack.—

This, however, is not to be wondered at, as the *Sentinel* is a great stumbling-block in their way; for were it removed, they would have the ball at their own feet and a clear field to play upon. There is no doubt they would openly undertake what they now covertly aim at, that is, the overthrow of the Municipal Law, and the re-establishing of the old dynasty, when some of them would again be on the high horse, and guiding the aristocrats who formerly levied taxes and squandered public money at pleasure; and if a man asked one of them what became of this money? they would tell him "*It was none of his business.*" But those worthies know that so long as the *Sentinel* is in existence and in your hands, they will never be able to accomplish this their darling object—therefore their main battery is levelled at you. Another plan which they have adopted to annoy you is to charge you with being the author of any communication which appears in the *Sentinel* giving them a rap on any of their sore spots. This is a deep laid scheme, as by pretending that you are the writer of these articles, they think it will justify them in the eyes of the public for all the abuse they heap upon you, hence we find them having whole columns of scurrility at one time for this purpose in the shape of an editorial; at another a lengthy communication to the same purpose by way of variety, and as if coming from different hands, when in reality all come from themselves. This trick, however, has been played too often; people see through it now; and as for editorials, that's all a sham, for every one that knows the titular Editor of the *Journal*, knows well, that he never did, nor never could write two lines of the kind in his life; but they just use him as a tool to do their dirty work, and to be a kind of father to their filthy offsprings, which they (mean as they are) feel ashamed to acknowledge. In proof of this I enclose you the manuscript of a leading editorial of the *Journal* picked up in the street which you may compare and find it word for word. The writing I think you will recognize, as I can swear to it.

This is not the manner in which the *Journal* was conducted at its first establishment. It was then under the control of a person who was too much of a gentleman to publish the slanderous outpourings of such maligners; but they soon got a fit instrument for that purpose, under whose cloak they can assault respectable people in the cowardly manner they do. They carry on this warfare against you thinking thereby to deter you from publishing any articles that may lay the lash to their shoulders;

but they have the wrong hand to deal with. They cannot frighten you from your post; and as long as you pursue the manly course you have done, you will have the support of the true men of Carleton at your back, and you may bid defiance to the poisoned arrows of the *Black Club*, no matter how privily they may shoot them. But notwithstanding all the manoeuvring and skulking of these worthies they cannot keep themselves concealed. Some know them well now, and many will know them better shortly, but at present I have not time to say any more. When I consider it necessary, however, I will attend to them again, and describe them as clearly as possible. I have now to say, Mr. Editor, that this is my first attempt of writing anything to appear in public. All I aim at is to state facts and to expose slanderers, and will state nothing but what is founded on facts. It matters not how I receive my information—it is from an authentic source, I shall not follow the plan of the *Black Club* by dating my communication from where it was not written.

Yours,

AN OBSERVER.

Woodstock, 13th November, 1855.

THE JOURNAL ON PRINCIPAL JACOB OF KING'S COLLEGE.

To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel.

Sir,—It will be recollected that in the Legislative Session of 1854, a Resolution was moved by Mr. Smith to close up King's College for a limited time, which Resolution, if it had passed I verily believe we would now have had the basis of a valuable system of Education laid if not in active operation. But the Resolution was defeated by the then Government, and a job got up in the shape of a commission, the result of whose labours was duly reported to the Government and Legislature. Now there is no doubt that in that Report many useful and valuable suggestions were made. It could not well be otherwise when such men as Dr. Ryerson and the Hon. John S. Saunders were among the Commissioners. Dr. Ryerson is well known in Canada—standing at the head of the Educational establishment in that highly favoured Province; and Mr. Saunderson's correspondence in the *Head Quarters* during the months of May and June shew that he had correct and enlarged views on the subject of education.

Mr. Gray, one of the Commissioners, moved a Resolution in order to put his views before the country, during the last sitting of the Legislature. There is no doubt of the Hon. Gentleman's zeal in the matter; but his views did not seem to suit the House or Country, for the Report was not received by the Legislature, but was ordered to be printed for public information.

Mr. Connell, to whom the country at large is indebted for this last move to reform King's College, did, I think in 1853, move a Resolution in the Legislative Council, in order that the whole cost of the College should be laid before the Legislature. The Return was not a very satisfactory one, but it had the effect of waking up the Country to see how some £2,500 a year had been squandered of the Public Funds to pay a Register and some Three Professors to educate a few sons of overpaid officials.

The Resolution moved by Mr. Connell, in amendment to what introduced by Mr. Gray, was well timed and had the effect of placing the responsibility on the proper shoulders. That Resolution was burked by the influence of the Government, who wished to continue the present state of things, for fear that the carrying of any necessary reforms would have a tendency to the removal of the seat of Government; and in the language of the *Journal* to keep up an establishment for the purpose of educating GENTLEMEN.