

Correspondence.

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

To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel:

Sir,—In the last *Journal* I read a senseless rigmarole communication, over the signature JOSEPH Z. TAYLOR, dated at Richmond. This Taylor, who is better known here as the *Black Snake*, has been figuring in the *Journal* for some time, and enjoying the privilege that paper gives to all the malicious beings who can write scurrility, or propagate scandal. He follows the old system of dating his hodge-podge from a distant quarter, thereby wishing to make people believe that the *Journal* has correspondents in sundry places; but that trick has now got to be stale,—people see through it at once, and none will now swallow the bait. This Taylor, alias ****, has been trying to gratify his malicious propensity once more, at the expense of one of our representatives; but this petty spite can neither injure nor annoy that gentleman: the only effect it has with the public is to render the poor being who wrote it more contemptible. If there can be any meaning at all taken out of his silly effusion, it is that he wishes to inform the public that this gentleman did not get a liberal education, and consequently he is not an orator. Well, it was the misfortune of that gentleman, as well as many others,—myself among the rest,—that there were not such facilities formerly as there are at present for persons to obtain a good education in this part of the world; but good, sound sense, and a firm determination to stand up for the rights of the people, are qualities which will compensate for the want of oratorical powers, and those qualities few will deny that the gentleman referred to is possessed of. But what education he got, his father paid for by honest means,—it was not at the expense of the unfortunate. That gentleman did not hold an office whereby he had the power and opportunity of laying a heavy hand upon the poor and distressed, and to extort from them what they dearly earned and greatly needed for the support of themselves and families. No; our representative was not educated by such means: his father had not the power, *ex officio*, of wresting large sums unjustly from men, by way of "making an example of them," because they had the misfortune to be poor. A man who had this power, and exercised it extensively, might afford to give his sons a good education; yet he might not be able to make orators of them, or enable some of them to perform the duties of certain offices. But, Mr. Editor, money obtained in such a way seldom wears well,—the tears and the curses of the oppressed follow it; and although the effects of these may not be seen at the time, and although retribution may linger for a while, yet they will come sooner or later, and fall on the head (or some other part) of the tyrant and oppressor who has been guilty of such acts.

I wonder if JOSEPH Z. TAYLOR knows any one in our town, or near it, who has been guilty of such atrocious acts as I have been describing. If he does, I hope, the next time he writes for the benefit of the public, he will let them know, that they may see if there is any mark by which such a miscreant may be distinguished. If he cannot give such information, perhaps some one could be found capable of doing so. He might enquire, the next evening he spends at ****, and it is probable he will find some there who can do it; if not, I know one that can. I am, Sir,

Your Humble Servant,
A WATCHMAN.

FREDERICTON, December, 1856.

DEAR SIR,—Since you were down here matters have been getting into a bad fix. I find all you told me is not Gospel. The fact is, the old chap will not accept, and should he do so we would be none the better off for it. Earle has ruined us; but Hill is to blame for the whole of it. I quarrelled with Hill once, soon after an election, and am sorry that I ever recognized him since: he gets everybody into trouble that he has to do with.

By the way, about that fellow who is trying to write for your paper, "the *Journal*." I understood you to say that he was No. 1, "that he had so much learning and so much time that he could write all the editorials and communications to boot, and lick everything that would come on the course." You showed the bundle of your whip then. His editorials display some talent as a school-boy essayist, but too much preponderance of an organ which is quite fully developed in yourself, (excuse the joke.) As to his communications, he shows bad taste in the names he selects, and still worse in the spirit in which they are written. He tries to be a gentleman in the editorial columns, but becomes a mere blackguard in correspondence. In fact, the *Journal* is doing us harm; it is now fully understood that it cannot last longer than

while the public advertisements are continued in it; and the way matters look that time must be short! By the by, those advertisements have been a great injury to the Government. I told them it would weaken them to withdraw their patronage from papers who professed to belong to a party, especially where they were largely circulated and well liked, and give it to a paper whose Editor professed neutrality, which was sparsely circulated, and only kept in print by the continued cruel labour of your printer, who, they tell me, can't stand it long under the treatment. But the asses G. and McP. won't hear to reason.

"How vain are all things here below." So I have heard some of those ranting dissenters sing, and I begin to realize the truth of it. Here I have scarcely got settled in my new office before I have an unpleasant presentiment that I shall soon have to leave it. Too bad! too bad!

I know that your long services entitle you to the office you spoke of, and could I have obtained my desires, all would have been well; but to tell you the truth, I begin to find out that your influence is not what you represented it to be. I have made two or three attacks, but found the little fellow right up. So 'tis no go! and you will have to bide your time. I often think of the *jolly times* that we had last summer, and rather like the *thing* myself, but they injure us much with thinking people, and tell against us in many ways.

Mo., I am told, gets along in his way, but every one can't do that!

There is a strong feeling getting up to make the office of Auditor political. The reason given, is that *old P.* used all his influence to oust our predecessors, Tilley & Co., and has been chief manager for us the past summer. I have feared all along that his great officiousness for us would do us harm, and end in his losing his office: but he has himself to thank for it.

It strikes me you were rather sold last election in supporting a man that you might have known would oppose us. He said on the hustings that he would oppose any Government of which Gray was a member.

I received a private note from "Mike." He says that the "Orange faction" controls there; that you would *best* if you could obtain your desires: that Ned and John are so dissipated that all hopes in that quarter are gone; that he finds that his associating with you and some others is bringing him into disrepute; and that some are wicked enough to say that he himself uses too much of the *creature*, to do him good.

[The above was picked up and handed to us. It seems unfinished, and we suppose a part was lost.—ED. SENTINEL.]

The Carleton Sentinel.

WOODSTOCK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1856.

The English news by last steamer is of rather a gratifying character, as it relates to trade and European matters in general. The Anglo-French Alliance, it would appear, is hardly in as imminent danger as was feared by many a short time since. The Emperor of the French may have intended the remarks in the *Moniteur* as a feeler, but he doubtless has learned that his only safe course will be to allow, with a good grace, what he cannot prevent, viz.: an independent expression of English feeling through the English press; and that it is policy in him not to do anything to weaken the existing friendly relations between the two nations. Last week we quoted the opposition organs of England on this subject; to-day, in our columns, may be found an expression of opinion by the leading ministerial organs.

The *Illustrated News* draws a most gratifying picture of the reception which Lord Palmerston has met at the various places where he has appeared to renew his acquaintance with the people of England. While the words and sentiments of his various addresses have excited a warm response in the public heart of England, those words and that response, reported through Europe, have had the effect to discourage all those despots of the Continent, which have calculated upon the weakness of England. His words may reach the ears of Alexander, and have their desired effect.

When we say that, at present, there is a semblance of almost universal peace: when we say that there are no two nations arrayed in hostility against each other,—we say what is true, and what is gratifying; but we confess our fears that that state cannot last long. The elements of discord, quieted for a time, still exist; the despots of Europe are despots still; the enemies of liberty—enemies to that strong desire for political and religious freedom which, at the present time, is exciting so much influence on the masses of Europe—they cannot submit to allow its growth unchecked

and unrestrained, and the consequences will be revolution, and war, and bloodshed.

Thankfully, amid all these threatening aspects of the times, we behold England unmoved—still advancing steadily onward in her great career of usefulness; her throne becoming more and more firmly established on the sure foundation of the people's affections.

The *Journal* of the 4th inst. is before us. The Editor intimates that hitherto we have honored him only with spleen, sneering paragraphs. We long since took occasion to tell him on what terms we should feel bound to treat his paper and his remarks with respect. We regret that he has not yet learned to nourish a becoming, manly courtesy toward those who may be opposed to him politically.

We assure him that, however we may treat the article at present under consideration, that very paper proves to unprejudiced minds that at our hands he has no claim to respect,—he has forgotten not only to respect us, but himself, his paper, and his readers. Not content with reiterating the old reference to Charles Connell, he, in his cowardly way, calls in to his assistance one who, if it were not that we mourn in deep sorrow over the wreck of high talents which he presents, we would hold up to the contempt he deserves,—one who now bleeds rum at every pore, and is but a walking advertisement of the effects of bad liquor. We let him go. Not so those who pander to his depraved appetite, and then employ him to do their dirty work,—the rod is in pickle for them, let them rest assured.

Strange it is, that, after perpetrating a sneer, and calling our article "two dry columns of unsupported assertion and vapid declamation," the *Journal* should devote two columns and a half to its consideration.

The *Journal* explains what he meant by the term "people". They were, as we described them, those in the majority at the last election. We have already admitted that Rum and spurious loyalty on that occasion had a majority; but we said, and still say, that those two influences were the points at issue upon which that majority was obtained, and that no farther was a verdict against the late Government asked for or obtained.

As to the strength of the different denominations referred to by the *Journal*, it is very evident that a majority of the votes of the Catholics, High Church, Established Church of Scotland, with a few from the Evangelical Episcopalians, Free Church of Scotland, Baptists, and Methodists, aided by swamp voters, and bad voters of every grade, formed a majority at the last election.

But mark how tenacious the *Journal* is lest the present commingling of opposites in religion should be disturbed. The lion and the lamb have lain down together, and the *Journal* and other Government papers (pardon—the *Journal* is of no party!) are fearful lest the lion become irritated, and rend the lamb. A few years since, some leading men in the liberal ranks, who were anxious to allay any feeling of animosity which existed between sectarians, and to unite Catholics and Protestants in a happy oneness, were branded as fools and rebels by some who now profess to have proved such a scheme feasible. With scorn we deny the imputation of the *Journal*, that we desire to make "political capital out of religious rancour;" but we want to know and understand, and we want our readers to know and understand, the true position of the Government and their party. We know why those insinuations are thrown out; we know why they are afraid of investigation,—they know that their structure is erected upon unstable premises; that the elements of discord enter largely into its formation; that in it is engendered an infallible spirit of self-destruction. Does it not, then, become our duty to put aside a mealy-mouthed regard for the feelings and prejudices of those who differ from ourselves in religious opinion, and speak the truth openly and plainly. We do not believe that Dissenters and Puseyites, Orangemen and Catholics, can work together to mutual benefit and the benefit of the Province: it never has been in the nature of things,—it never can be.

We are surprised at the effrontery with which the *Journal* speaks of Mr. Perley. We know as well, perhaps a little better than some others, what that gentleman is pledged to, and we suppose he considers the emanations of the *Journal* beneath his notice, or he would publicly contradict it.—The Editor of the *Journal* has already attempted to injure Mr. P., as on nomination day, when, as his secondor, (instigated by the parties whose creature he is, to try the experiment how their views would go down with the intelligence of Carleton, and were most readily

"Damned by faint praise").

he advanced views directly opposite to those those Mr. Perley advocated himself—views on which no man would have been returned for Carle-

ton. Mr. Perley will redeem his pledges. As to Mr. Tibbits we expect to find him all right at the right time.

The *Sentinel* and its readers understand perfectly the difference between true and spurious loyalty: they appreciate the genuine article. The readers of the *Sentinel* are well aware that that paper has ever been foremost to cherish a pure loyalty and denounce all attempts of men or parties to overturn or treat with disrespect the religion and laws of the land, and when it ceases to do this may it cease to exist. When the present Governor came to New Brunswick, he came charged by Her Majesty to carry out the principles of Colonial Government, fully defined by Lord Durham. He was received with that warm welcome which the people of this Province ever extend to the representatives of Royalty, and continue toward them while they remain worthy of it; but when he, forgetting his position and his duties, stepped into the arena of politics; brought his own appetites and political predilections to bear against the wishes of the people as then understood; pandered to the unhappy passions of a few, to the injury of the many,—then, we contend, he disgraced his high position, her gracious Majesty who placed him there, and the people of the Province: and acting thus, we claim the right to speak of his errors, his political misdeeds; nor does it evince a want of true loyalty to do so. Our country, the mother country, the world, owes its present progress, its present enlightenment and civilization to just such disloyalty.—Hampden, Tell, Bruce, Wallace, were condemned for such disloyalty.

The editor of the *Journal* candidly confesses his ignorance of the defalcations from the ranks of his party. His ignorance is unfortunate; it must be profound. We accept his comparison in his ill-concealed sneer at those whom he designates "Millenrites." They have been disappointed, so, perhaps, have we; but just so sure as their doctrine, as it regards a final fulfilment of prophecy, is correct, just so sure are we that our political principles will finally triumph.

As we stated before, the braggadocio about Railways is absurd—aye, worse, it is cruel. As to the Parish Schools not getting their pay, and the reckless extravagance and mismanagement of the late Government in general, we refer the *Journal* to published statements of Mr. Tilley, which have not, as yet, been successfully met, or gainsayed.

The *Journal*, to prove his competence, gets up a jest; but it is a manufactured article—laboured and unnatural, reminding us of the awkward gambol of a herd of cows, or the graceful minuet of an elephant. Always independent, always veracious, always the quintessence of knowledge, he states that the late Government created, directly and indirectly, offices with an aggregate salary of about £3,000. Now, if he knows anything about the matter, he must know that he made a deliberate misstatement. It is very easy to ascertain what offices the late Government did create: In 1855, by a unanimous vote of the Assembly, a Resolution was passed, to the effect that the office of Post Master General should be departmental. The then Attorney General brought in a bill to that effect; with a proviso that the Government might make the change when it should seem to them expedient; but not being disposed to increase the expenditure at that time, when the Province was in a somewhat depressed state, they did not do it while they were in office. But the very moment the new Government came in they filled the office—and oh! how admirably!—by the appointment of Mr. Francis McPhelim to the £600 a year; and so it has been with other offices. The only expense which the late Government incurred was that of the department of Public Works, which amounted to £750 a year. So much for the veracity and knowledge of the *Journal*.

The following shews that the *Journal* has, left, a little respect for public opinion:

"In this and in former articles we have had to speak much, and not admiringly, of the Hon. Charles Fisher. We have another word to add.—Little estimable politically as he is, it should not be forgotten that he fought long and perseveringly for the introduction into our government of that principle of Executive responsibility which may perhaps be called the corner-stone of the British Constitution, and which promises to be productive of no less benefit to us than it has been to our fellow subjects in the British Isles. This much in justice to Mr. Fisher we feel bound to say; and we say it ungrudgingly and gratefully."

And this is the man—whose labours have been such, and have been so beneficial to the country—who must now give way to a man of yesterday, and a party whose antecedents proclaim them adverse to those very principles which Mr. Fisher is praised for introducing. Out upon such ingratitude—such wilful perversion of right. To mention it seems but to reiterate our country's disgrace.

"Tyro" will appear next week. "A." is very severe, but we will use his communication should the conduct of certain parties demand it.