

Correspondence.

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

To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel:

SIR,—A rumour has been in circulation up here for some time, which says, that in consequence of your having published a letter written by the Hon. Joseph Howe, of Nova Scotia, a number of the Roman Catholics in your vicinity have stopped taking the *Sentinel*. This, at first, I would not believe, for this very reason, I did not wish to believe it, as I hoped there was no such low-mindedness in this County; but on further enquiry I find that rumour in this is correct, and I certainly am sorry for it, as such petty spite may do harm, but cannot do any good. I remember well the unfortunate occurrence that took place in your village in July '47, and I remember also the hard feelings which it caused throughout the County. Time, however, had been removing the impressions made on men's minds by that transaction, and in many places it was almost obliterated; so much so, indeed, that round here, and further up the country where I occasionally have to be, I find that Roman Catholics are as well and as kindly treated by Protestants as Protestants are by one another; and at times, when I was down in your town, by what I saw and heard, I believed that a similar course was pursued by Protestants there also. This is just as things ought to be; but I am sorry that this Christian principle is not reciprocated by some at least of the Roman Catholics in your neighborhood. I would fain hope, however, that such spite and bigotry is neither indulged in nor approved of by the sensible part of that class of people.

I have read Mr. Howe's letter that you published, and I cannot see that he says any thing disrespectful of the Catholics as a body, but he does reflect pretty severely upon some miscreants of that Church who attempted to commit murder and arson, and I think he was perfectly right in doing so, for such wretches should be held up to public contempt in all countries. If a number of Protestants should be guilty of such a crime in this Province, and a Catholic gentleman should censure them as much as Mr. Howe did the others, I do not believe that one Protestant out of five hundred throughout the Province would blame him in the least for doing so. I therefore consider that the conduct of those Catholics with respect to the *Sentinel* manifested a degree of spite that none but the most bigoted and ignorant would be guilty of. But such malice cannot injure the *Sentinel*. It will, in the long run, be of more injury to its enemies, and if this should fall upon the right ones, few would regret it; but in such cases it often happens that the innocent suffer with the guilty. In a pecuniary manner, I think such conduct will benefit the *Sentinel*; for in a truly protestant County, such as Carleton, peopled chiefly by people of liberal minds in the true sense of the word, a paper cannot be injured for being the vehicle of Protestant principles, more especially when by doing so there is no intention of insulting any of a different persuasion. There are many people in this County who do not take any paper at all, and no doubt when these hear that such malice has been shewn towards the *Sentinel* for such a cause, or rather for no cause at all, they will become subscribers to it.

In my neighborhood there are but three persons who do not take a paper, and I have spoken to each of them on the subject; two of them agreed at once to take the *Sentinel*, and each paid me a dollar, which I send you with their names, and wish their papers to be sent in the package that comes to my care. The other of the three had no change, and I told him it was no matter, but he said he would not take the paper until he goes down, when he would make arrangements with yourself. So you see that if all your agents will exert themselves, your paper will be nothing the worse supported, notwithstanding a few bigots should quit taking it.

I am, sir, yours, &c.

AN AGENT.

Up River, January 20th, 1857.

To the Editor of the Carleton Sentinel:

SIR,—Permit me, though a stranger in your columns, to make a few remarks therein. Your correspondents in this vicinity, if we judge from the different opinions assumed, seem to be on the increase, of late in particular. Your paper has obtained much that is amusing, combined, perhaps, with considerable that is instructive, from this vicinity. First, there is a Ratepayer's account of our Parish meeting, and report of the speech of one of our great men; a good report it is too, and as far as it goes, but some of the best words were not used, and consequently, it is much to

be feared, are lost to posterity. One of his bursts of eloquence was something like this: "And sure there's Doctor Carrier and Billy Hartt, and they were Poor Masters last year, and a nice piece of work they made of it. Sure Doctor Carrier gave two of his fair friends an order on Billy Hartt for two pounds each, and divil a word said about it, but charged it in the Poor-rates, and ye's had to pay for it, my poor fellows!"

The Ratepayer, of course, forgot this, though some evil-minded persons do say that personal motives made him feel delicate about publishing it.—Then there is the French Yankee, as cute as a real "live down easter," if we judge from his remarkably shrewd guess that the Ratepayer was "making fun to Corrain for sure;" but if I were to hazard a conjecture it would be that a French Yankee is neither a Frenchman nor a Yankee, and that his communication never started from Dubay's Brook. We must admit, however, that between the Ratepayer and the French Yankee, Mr. Curran is shewn up in a way that can hardly be very flattering to himself; but if people will make blackguards of themselves they must take the consequences. Perhaps the bitterest thing in Ratepayer's and French Yankee's communications is the fact that they are correct. But if there are some parties here who have been well shewn up in your paper, there are some others who deserve it just as much, and considering the position they ought to hold in society, perhaps a great deal more, but who have hitherto escaped their deserts. On Saturday morning last, one of the Hotels in this village was the scene of a fight, which, considering the social position of at least one of the principals, and the fact that they call themselves gentlemen, is perhaps the most disgraceful affair of the kind that ever disgraced even this place. But, if disgraceful to principals, it was doubly so to that "miserable apology for a man" who wormed himself into the confidence of friends, and then set himself to work to make mischief between persons who ate at the same table, and resided under the same roof with him. I would suggest to this person, that if, instead of cultivating his mustaches, and a propensity for making mischief, he was to hush up a certain affair he is said to have further up river it would result more to his credit.

Yours, AN OUTSIDER.

Grand Falls, Feb. 2nd, 1856.

To the Editor of the Sentinel:

SIR,—Will you permit me to make a little reference in your paper to our recent election, which is said to be one of "gross frauds," and no way creditable to Wakefield. I observe that the Municipal Council gets heavily censured for consenting to our bold, just, and valid decision. The Board acted manly by trampling on the Petition that prayed the declaring void our election. That competent tribunal knew that to establish such a precedent as that petition requested, would broach their own government at the very life spring; so they could not very consistently do the like. I will not deny that there were no simple efforts made in the election; but the most discredit connected with it, is the galling certainty that there are those who pretend to know much, yet were guilty of the puerile and sense-eclipsed attempt to bring on themselves the chagrin of another defeat. The statistics of the trial evidenced enough to make any reasonable party understand what was required of them, for certainly the large majority of told ballots prefigured, in case of another run, nothing but the plumped into out position for them. Of course there were a few dwarly ballots deposited more than were checked—the only fact from which "gross frauds" is deducible. But then there were plenty besides them to recure measures and reject men. "A Townsman" (in the *Journal*.) pays us quite a compliment when he says, "the fraudulent election of the Parish of Wakefield," and insinuates that Mr. Harper should have been elected, being opposed to Mr. Connell. I confess being wholly unaware, as were many others, that Mr. H. possessed this good quality; and moreover, he, nor either of the other candidates gave us, on the election day, any cause to believe that they were inhabited by even the necessary abilities to fitly achieve the duties for which they were set apart. But some appeared to gain strength for the time in the hope of enjoying the empty satisfaction of out-doing another party, though the rejection of the very best servant from office would have been the consequence. This was extremely wrong; and expectants, to escape the chagrin of being anchored in defeat, must avoid such, and also be truthfully assured that their abilities would recommend the rejection of tried men, as necessary for the systematic and economical contriving of the financial and other business of the Parish and County. Then there will be less vexation, and not much opposition. And now, Mr. Editor, our Councillors are the majority's pleasure; and Mr. Nobody, who

seconded Mr. Dibblee's Resolution, shows the County's approval of them. Is not this the Resolution that the Editor of the *Journal* said was discussed an hour by the Council, and not seconded? The interest manifested by some of the other Parishes in our election is cheering, as well as that of one of your Townsmen who came to vote but was minus the taxes' paid qualification. Did he get his money back from the Council.

Please to insert this from your humble servant in
WAKEFIELD.

Wakefield, January 26, 1857.

The Carleton Sentinel.

WOODSTOCK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1857.

The County Accounts, and the communications of our friends, exclude much interesting miscellaneous matter, as well as editorial remarks upon some subjects which have seemed to demand our attention this week. We wish to do justice to these extraordinary local matters now, in order to devote a large amount of space to Legislative doings and sayings during the approaching Session; which will convene another No. of our paper is issued. Our next will probably contain His Excellency's Speech. The only question now is, whether the members of the present Government will remain in office long enough to be defeated in fair fight, or whether they will retire with their spoils and baggage, leaving an undisputed field for the operations of their successors. That question must soon be decided; when, and how, we shall take care to advise our readers at an early day.

During our absence, we trust our friends will excuse any apparent neglect of local matters, or of communications with which they may favour us.

"Leaves have their time to fall
And flowers to perish at the north wind's breath,
And stars to fade; but all—
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, Oh Death!"

Very solemnly has the truthfulness of this sentiment been impressed upon our mind within the last few days. We have heard of the sudden removal from earth of the venerable and revered fathers of a community; again, of childhood nipped all untimely, in the bud, by the chill of death; and yet again, of the fair, full grace of manhood and womanhood prostrated upon the bier.

Of the latter, our obituary contains two notices. A young lady, the "bright, particular star" of a large circle of relatives and friends—the cherished idol of the pure love, the fond pride, the assiduous attention of father, mother, of sister and brothers, the joy of the household!—even she, is called upon to lay aside the elasticity of youthful womanhood, its smiles, its gladness, its roses of health—and die! To leave the cheerless, deceitful joys of time for a superior clime! We call it death, but

"To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."

And she, there in the happy world, still lives; and here, in the blest keeping of fond memory,

"That's hallowed ground, where, mourned and missed,
The lips repose our love has kissed!
But where's their mother's mansion? Is't
Yon churchyard's bowers?
No! in ourselves their souls exist,
A part of ours."

The young man, Mr. McIntyre, whose death is announced, while he was the fond object of the affection of his immediate family, was at the same time admired and respected, for amiable qualities of heart, for probity of conduct, for exemplary and Christian demeanor, by all those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He has gone from earth, with his baseless visions, but gone to the high glories of a sinless sphere.

Thank God for Faith and Hope, whose ministrings brings comfort 'mid the darkness of the tomb, and awakens bright anticipations for the future!

"Say, can the world one joyous thought bestow
On Friendship weeping at the couch of woe?
No! but a brighter soothes the last adieu,
Souls of impassioned mould, she speaks to you:
Weep not, she says, at Nature's transient pain,
Congenial spirits part to meet again."

We have been favoured with a copy of a charming little paper for boys and girls, entitled—"The Little Pilgrim." Edited by "Grace Greenwood." Terms half-a-dollar per year for single copies: 5 copies for 10s.; 14 copies, and one to get up of club, 25s. Here is a nice chance for those of our young friends who would like to become agents. Address Leander K. Lippincott, 66 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

A friend wishes to know whether there is in this County, and where, a mill, with apparatus for cleansing Wheat of Smut, and making clean Flour of smutty Wheat.

Dr. Dow, Fredericton, has politely forwarded to us late Nos. of the *Boston Traveller*, for which we are sincerely obliged.

TOWN COUNCIL—SPECIAL SESSION.

MONDAY EVENING, Feb. 2, 1857.

Mr. Councillor Baird reports draft of Petition to Legislature to obtain return of Duties paid on Fire Engine: which was adopted.

Councillor McLean, reports Petition against repeal of Charter of Incorporation of Town of Woodstock.

Tavern Licence for three months granted to R. L. Armstrong.

Account of J. C. Raymond, 20s., ordered to be paid.

On motion, the Clerk is requested to look after the roads until Surveyors are appointed.

On motion, Resolved, That Fire Company No. 2 be allowed the use of the Council Room to hold their meetings in. Fire and light to be likewise furnished.

Resolved, That a Committee be appointed to ascertain whether the under part of the Institute can be secured, to be fitted up for an Engine Room, and other purposes of the Fire Department, and on what terms; or to enquire with reference to other eligible site, if necessary.

On motion, The following gentlemen are appointed to hold the next election in the different Wards:—

For Ward No. 1.—John C. Winslow.

" No. 2.—James H. Jacques.

" No. 3.—Nathaniel Fletcher.

Council adjourned.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.—The third lecture of the course was delivered on Tuesday evening, as announced, by Dr. Straw. The subject, an important and interesting one, was handled in a masterly manner by the Lecturer, whose sentiments, reading, and address, evinced the scholar and the gentleman. The audience was large, respectable, and attentive. The next Lecture will be delivered on Wednesday evening by Dr. Smith; subject—"The earth before Adam."

At the close of the Lecture, a meeting was held at which a number of gentlemen became members of the Institute, and the following gentlemen were elected office-bearers for the year:

W. T. Baird, President.

J. R. Tupper, 1st Vice; H. McLean, 2nd do.

G. Strickland, Secretary; J. Grover, Treasurer.

Directors—E. R. Parsons, Wm. Lindsay, Jas. Parent, J. T. Allan, F. E. Winslow, C. L. Smith, Wm. Skillen, S. Watts, D. L. Dibblee.

Persons wishing to become members of the Institute, and partake of the benefits afforded by the Institute Library, can do so by paying 7s. 6d. for the year. We hope that many of our young men especially, will avail themselves of the privilege and call upon the Secretary and become members.

The *Portfolio* and *Olive Branch*, which have long sustained the reputation of being two of the choicest family papers of Boston, have lately been united, and are now published by the Messrs. Sleepers, under the title of the *Olive Branch*. It presents a beautiful appearance, and is, in a literary point of view, worthy of its high reputation. We long since expressed our admiration of the *Portfolio*; under its present existence that is very much increased.

We have received the 4th No. of "Harper's Weekly" (the first three numbers, the Publishers have advised us by letter, were sent, but have not been received,) a new paper, published by the world-renowned proprietors of Harper's Magazine. For terms, &c., see prospectus in another column. It is an excellent paper, and will, doubtless, meet with ample support. We have been requested to act as agent in this place, and will be happy to forward the names and money of any parties wishing to take it.

We have received the first No. of the *Leader*, a new tri-weekly paper published in St. John, by A. Bellingham. It is introduced to the public by an able Editorial exposition of the principles upon which its proprietor intends to conduct it. Space and time we have not at our disposal to say more just now, except, that it is in politics true Liberal, and that we welcome it as a well timed and powerful auxiliary in our present Provincial political position.

The *Journal* might know, as it was publicly announced in the *Sentinel*, that a Debating Society has been formed in this town—L. P. Fisher, President. One of the writers for the *Journal*, we think, is aware that such a society has likewise been formed at Upper Woodstock. We are happy to know that both are doing well, and doing good.

MUNICIPAL COUNCILLORS FOR YORK.—We are informed upon good authority that of the 22 Councillors recently returned from the Municipality of York, 13 voted for Mr. Fisher at the General Election last summer.—News.