

and that I should feel, that a part of his power was elsewhere. This will be explained at some future time.

By this time it was palpably evident that notwithstanding all the power and influence that could be brought to bear upon the point, and by the bye, I would observe that the amount of such power and influence was not of a very trifling nature, as will, I have no doubt, appear to you, Sir, when I inform you that we had in the south-west the following Dignitaries with all their forces marshaled against us,—these I give merely from recollection, and you will therefore have to make ample allowance for omissions:

One Justice of the Inferior Court of Common Pleas; eight Justices of the Peace; one Lieutenant Colonel; one Major; fifteen Captains; fifteen Lieutenants; nineteen Ensigns; one Adjutant; one Quarter master; two Supervisors of Great Roads—as well as a few Commissioners for expenditure of Bye-Road money, and a host of other office-holders, together with, last though not least, a Reverend Gentleman ready to act as Chaplain. As I before observed, Sir, (notwithstanding all this array, and the several harangues addressed to the other side forces from time to time after our arrival at Coughlan's, in order to rally them, even with the assistance of Mr Rankin himself, who it would appear addressed them from the Hustings in very pathetic terms, and said that he thought it very hard indeed, that he, or they Messrs. R. & S., could not muster sufficient strength or force to protect Mr Hutchison's person (and Pistole) from violence! it became palpably evident that we had the ascendancy, so much so, as that Mr. Chalmers, and I think Mr. McKillop, seeing the absurdity of going any further with an army, with the view of securing the return of Mr. Street, by MAIN FORCE, which beyond any manner of doubt was the intention from the very beginning, suggested to me the idea of both forces returning home, as the most advisable plan.—What was the nature of my reply to this proposal? Did I, as they most unquestionably would have done if our relative positions had been reversed, refuse, or spurn the proposal, and say—"No Gentlemen, you have provoked us to this,—we have been obliged to follow you with a force in our own defence,—we are here, as we have been from the commencement, your masters—and will avail ourselves of our advantage—and will remember to you your treatment of us at Cuppage's yesterday—and your attempt of a similar nature here to-day—and will endeavor by the same means that you used at Negowac, viz: by main force, and intimidation, to regain as many votes as we lost there—and will furnish our voters and forces with strong drink as you have done from the commencement, whether at a public or private house, witness every place at which the Poll has been opened, and witness the very position in which we are now standing in front of Coughlan's—and will get our people to beard, and kick, and cuff, and pull, and drag, and in every other way, insult you, and your voters, and those who would, but dare not, vote for you." No, Sir, these were not my replies, well deserved as they were. My reply was to the effect, that I fully coincided with Messrs. Chalmers and McKillop and was perfectly willing that our people should return,—that our following the Poll at all was compulsory not voluntary,—that Messrs. C. & McK. had better consult their Principals, Messrs. R. & S., and that I should be ready at any moment to negotiate with them upon the subject.—They adopted my suggestion. I called a few of our people together and we entered the school-house in which the Poll was held, with the intention of negotiating the matter, when O! what a humiliating scene presented itself! Mr Rankin, Mr. Street, (either the one or the other of which names should have been, and used in days, then happily passed and gone forever, to be enough to strike terror into any pigmy opponent) with their Staff Military and Political united, placed by their own contrivance in such a situation as to be obliged to make terms with (what they were pleased to term a Mob) THE PEOPLES, and that vile wretch, John Hea, at their head! O dreadful, and degrading, and humiliating beyond parallel! What! that that dearly beloved, and respected, name all over this Province, and wherever else it may happily be known, but more especially in this Province,—that name, the very mention of which immediately begets in such persons as are capable of such feelings, high, and exalted ideas of superiority of manners—gentleness, courteousness, meekness, and humility of demeanour, ease, elegance, and in short every christian grace and virtue. The dear name, STREET, with the overwhelming and overpowering names of Gilmour Rankin & Co. united, should be obliged to succumb to what as I before stated they termed a 'mob,' 'a lawless rabble,' 'a gang of People of the lowest order,' 'a gang of Ruffians,' and all the other pretty titles under which they are figuring away, and poor I at their head, in Mr. Street's speech at the close of the Election; in the Resolutions passed at the meeting of his friends at Hamill's; in his reply to the Committee appointed by that meeting to wait upon him; in his letter in the Gleaner of 24th January; in his Petition to the House of Assembly; in the Petition of the Freeholders who said they could not Poll for Mr Street; in the St. John's Courier, by Monitor; and even by Mr. Barbrie himself, Mr. Street's nominee, in the Committee Room of the House of Assembly! Yet, so it unfortunately happened, Mr Editor, and then, and there did I for the first time, in words, assure Messrs. Rankin and Street, and their Staff and as many of the Powers, that he was within the reach of my voice (the doors of the School-room being by mutual consent, and by the Sheriff's sufferance closed) that their day of great things was passed and gone—that by their own contrivance they were shorn of their strength—that their ascendancy

and power, which they had been hugging and adding to, greedily, for a number of years, was laid prostrate at the feet of the people—that I was by no means ignorant of the fact, nor were the people—that there was no delusion whatever in the matter—that it was, although startling, a fact—that so long as the River Miramichi ran downwards, they need never expect to regain their power—that they had aroused from its slumbers an influence, and a Power, which had, from the first settlement of the Province lain dormant—and that it would take them some time to lull it to rest. So far as the fulfillment of these prophecies goes, Mr Editor, it is for time to determine.

Our negotiations were entered into—preliminaries considered—stipulations agreed to, and all was complete—the nature of our arrangement was, that each Candidate was to proceed from Coughlan's upwards, to Doak's, accompanied only by seven persons of any description whatever, who resided below Coughlan's, counting in the whole for each, including himself, eight persons, and that the whole of the remaining part of our forces, Staff and all, were to return forthwith from Coughlan's. Lists of names were exchanged—approved, and afterwards in the way of an agreement committed to paper, subscribed to by the three Candidates, and handed to the Sheriff in safe-keeping. Messrs. R. & S. were also, each to have his servant, it being understood that neither servant was to approach the Hustings, or to canvass, and Mr. W. of course availed himself of an equal privilege. I however took the precaution of making it distinctly understood that the arrangement must not be considered complete until ratified by our People, who I must consult upon the subject, and before whom I should lay the terms of the treaty for their consideration and approval. One point more I also made a condition, which I shall refer to directly.

The door was opened, I sent for such of our people as were not at hand, and communicated to them the whole arrangement; at the same time impressing upon their minds, emphatically, that the suggestion, or rather the application, for a return of the forces came from the other side and not from us; and that our honor or principles were by no means compromised. There was a slight expression of disapprobation upon one point, which must have long since struck your readers, Sir, viz, that Messrs. R. & S. being as one, should not have had double the number that we had. This I did not lose sight of while the negotiation was pending, but laid it before such of our friends as were in the school-house, and we consented, thereby, in my opinion, convincing any dispassionate and disinterested mind, that continuing a force in attendance, was with us, forced work. This expression of disapprobation was in a very few minutes reasoned away, and all was satisfactory.

This was immediately communicated to Messrs R. & S. and instructions were accordingly issued to their forces to prepare to return home—as did we instruct our people in like manner, and they left the Hustings; when what comes next? Why, I will tell you, Sir. In holding our Council of War, we did so, close by the door of the school-house, and quite within hearing of our enemies, R. & S. and their Staff, and in addressing the People I endeavoured to impress upon them the consideration of the following points, viz: the insufficiency of our teams—the fagged state in which the teams were—the distance that we should have to travel by 9 o'clock the following morning, to Squire Doak's, being 23 miles—that at Doak's, on Wednesday evening by 4 o'clock, we should be 53 miles from home, which would be a long day's journey for Thursday—and that having endured so great an amount of fatigue we should not be able to attend upon the Sheriff and lend a hand to keep the passage open for the Voters on the Friday at Newcastle, with so much spirit and energy as if they returned home that afternoon. All this, as your readers are already aware, Sir, was heard by our enemies. We, in the fullness of our hearts, at the prospect of relieving our People, never having thought of concealing our counsels, and the consequence was that Mr Rankin upon further consideration countermanded his order, for the disbanding of his Troops,—determined if he could not freeze and starve us out, at least to tire us out. But he little knew the spirits he had to deal with. This countermand was communicated to me, and I immediately went into the school-house and sought an explanation. My friend Mr Rankin's explanation was that he had heard an expression of dissatisfaction amongst our people. I told him that he as well heard & saw, that they had subsequently acquiesced fully and gone off; he spoke of treachery. In short I also issued a countermand—and exposed to Mr Rankin's teeth his policy—being the tiring-out principle.

He told me he was not going to tell me what his policy was—did he think I was blind? I told him, that the sooner he again issued a countermand of his last order, the better it would be for him. That we were prepared to prove, and should prove to them if they wished it, that through the whole length and breadth of the County we were their masters, and that although our teams may tire out—if we should have to walk to our knees in snow to Doak's, from thence to Chatham, and from thence to Newcastle, we should meet them at the Hustings at Newcastle on Friday with renewed strength and vigour; that the more we had to endure the more vigorous we should become.

I set Mr Rankin thinking.—He asked for a few minutes to consider—got his Staff about him, Mr Street, of course joining—I hurried them. By the bye, I should have informed your readers that Alex. Fraser, Jun, Esq, Judge Nesmith, Esquires McLaggan, Underhill, and Donald were of their [R. & S.'s] Staff on this occasion. The result of their deliberations was a confirmation of the first order, and the Troops were accordingly dismissed. The other point that I spoke of a while ago being respected, viz: that

the forces on both sides were to observe the same order of marching that they did from the commencement, viz: Rankin and Street's to lead and ours to follow, or to be candid in the matter, their forces to lead, and ours to drive in this instance, in order to guard against treachery, which I thought we had more reason to apprehend than our enemies had from us. Here it becomes imperative upon me to narrate one or two incidents which occurred at Coughlan's. One of them had no connexion whatever with the Election, but this may not be the general impression, and I therefore shall narrate the circumstances of the case. John Foy, of Indian-town, south-west, Miramichi, made my house his home while in Chatham; between July and October, 1838, his bill amounted to eight pounds. Owing to some causes which Mr Foy and I know, the firm which had for some years been supporting him, discontinued their support,—he went comparatively out of business, and assumed a degree of recklessness which induced an effort on my part to recover the amount due to me. I summoned him before a Magistrate, and in April 1841, recovered between three and four pounds in the way of a transfer, and in the August following, at the tail of a Magistrate's Execution, got nearly the balance, also in the way of a transfer. "This was the head and front of my offending" On my approaching Coughlan's door on the morning of this day, before the affair with Mr Hutchison, Foy stepped between me and the door and addressed himself to me as follows—"John Hea, I don't like you." I replied—"Foy, you had better keep that for another time, this is the wrong time and the wrong place for you to speak thus to me," and thus terminated that interview. A short time afterwards, my son, who was Mr Williston's Poll-Clerk, took an opportunity of complaining to me of treatment experienced by him on the night before from Foy at Coughlan's.

Your readers, generally, may not know, Sir, that this said John Foy, at any time, but more especially when under excitement from spirits, considers himself a smart, active, stout, able, resolute, fighting man—and that he sustains this character in that way. My son is so generally known through this Province, that I deem a description of his person unnecessary—at least to any greater extent, than that he would be a mere child in the hands of Foy. It would appear that Foy happened to discover him lying in his clothes on a bench or seat, which he had made his bed, on the night before at Coughlan's, and immediately prepared to belabour him, for the best reason in the world, because, that notwithstanding that he, my son, was living in St. John, N. B. at the time of my transactions with Foy, and told Foy so, yet he was my son, Foy disliked me, and consequently would thrash him! My son begged off as hard as he could—it would not do—Mr Foy stripped—turned up his sleeves—and prepared to go to work—was expostulated with by Coughlan and others, who cried 'shame.' My son then told him that if he had any thing against his father, he, his father, should be at Coughlan's the next morning, and that he could settle the matter with him—it would not do—and in fact to the interference of Coughlan was he indebted for whole bones. The nature of Coughlan's kind interference was, that he took hold of Mr Foy, laid him on his back, and threatened if he did not behave himself and let the young man alone that he, Coughlan, [who was perfectly well able and fortunately on that occasion, equally willing] would indulge him with what he was looking for, and richly deserved.

The effect produced upon me by the recital of these circumstances I shall not attempt to describe. Those of your readers who are parents, and fancying their children and themselves placed in such circumstances, will have to form their own estimates.—Those who are not parents, cannot duly conceive them. I took an opportunity thro' the day, in a room in Coughlan's, in which there was not at the moment, that I saw, a man connected with me, of calling Foy to account for his conduct and treatment of my son; he prepared to fight—pulled off his boots—cravat, &c. I laid my big coat and shawl aside—some person or persons who were by, took Foy and the matter at issue into their hands—gave him a few thumps, and sent him about his business. I did not strike—nor did I attempt it. Foy's story is told. I, immediately upon having put Mr. Foy's matter out of hands, met with Mr. Street's man, who had treated me so badly at Cuppage's, charged him with his conduct—gave him two or three thumps; and there ends the story of Mr. Street's man; and in this instance, only, did I commit myself through the whole of the Election. Mr. Street, of course, is determined to make the most he can of these two cases, and to make tools of the parties in order to carry out his vindictive feelings against me, and to secure Bills of costs, which will help him to defray the expenses of his Election, &c.—and no doubt he will make a good thing of it, for himself and others, if he can only persuade the High Sheriff to favour his views, and which I am not quite so sure his [Mr. Street's] extreme modesty would be proof against his making an attempt to do.

Another small incident occurred at Coughlan's, which, as 'Monitor' observes, brought Mr. Street's indomitable courage into exercise; he, while standing at the Hustings, saw something passing, of which he did not approve, for the best reason in the world, because it did not exactly favor his side of the Election, and addressing himself to a very stout man, told him in rather an imperious tone, that he, the man, was under arrest; the man took the liberty of spurning his authority, and made a grasp at him, which it happened to be just as well for Mr. Street that he evaded, and that by a display of address and dexterity—as, had he found his way into the man's hands, I think it very probable he would have discovered that he had

not a baby to play with. The man's name was 'Marks'. It was I who moved the standing order of The House, and upon my motion the Doors were closed, or rather the Door was closed, during our consultation, and at which time Mr. Street informed me that there was a horrible feeling against him, and that his life was in jeopardy. I fully concurred with him, and told him by way of comforting him, that he may thank his own indiscretion for the whole of it, but that I should do every thing in my power to try to get his life preserved. Well am I repaid for all my solicitude! I met him at De-cantelon's the next morning, on my way up the country, and when I passed him the compliments of the morning, could scarcely get a grunt from him. I did not think it courteous—but he was Mr. Street—and I thought he looked a little out of humour.

I think I shall close here, Sir, and in all probability shall be enabled in my next to tell you all about the day at Mr. Doak's, as well as our return to Head Quarters, and preparations for the Great Day at Newcastle.

I am, Sir,
Your obedient Servant,
JOHN HEA.

P. S. In my letter describing the transactions at Cuppage's, I referred to Mr. John Chalmers as to the conduct of myself and our people—and now stand corrected—Mr. Chalmers not having been there,—but any other decent man of that party is at liberty to supply his place.
J. H.

Colonial News.

Canada:

Williamstown, January 10th.—Highland Society of Canada.—The Society proceeded to the Election of New Members; and twenty eight having been admitted, His Excellency the Governor General was declared Chief of the Society, should he honour it by becoming its Patron; and the following gentlemen were elected Office Bearers of the Society for the ensuing year, to end on the second Monday in January next inclusive:—

President.—John Macdonald, Esq. of Gart.
Vice Presidents.—The Hon. John MacGillivray, Donald Macdonald, and Guy C. Wood, Esquires.

Treasurer.—Hugh Macgillis, Esq.
Secretaries.—Archd. John Macdonald, and John N. Maclean, Esquires.

Directors.—Duncan Macdonald; (of Greenfield), Geo. S. Jarvis; Alex. Macdonald; (Inch) Alex. McLean; M. P. P., D. A. Macdonell; Donald Macdonell; James Grant; M. D. Alex. MacMartin; Alex. Macdonell; Angus Cattenach; James MacCracken; Esqrs.,

Resolved that all Members of the Parent Society shall, on their arrival in Canada, (if they desire it), be considered Members of this Branch during their residence in Canada, paying the annual subscription of five shillings.

That Branches shall be formed, at the head of which shall be two Vice Presidents appointed by the Society, with power to elect their own Secretary and Treasurer, in Quebec, Montreal, Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton and other places; and that one fourth of the funds of these Branches shall be remitted to the Treasurer, at Williamstown, while the remainder is to be disposed of at their own discretion.

The objects of the Society to be similar to those of the Present society, which are:

For preserving the Martial spirit, Language, Dress, Music, and Antiquities, of the Ancient Caledonians;

For rescuing from oblivion the valuable remains of Celtic Literature;

For the establishment and support of Gaelic schools in the Highlands of Scotland, and in other parts of the British Empire;

For relieving distressed Highlanders at a distance from their native homes; and

For promoting the improvement and general welfare of the northern parts of the Kingdom.

New-Brunswick.

St. John's Mirror, March 4.

Robbery.—On Saturday night last, the store of Mr. Daniel Leavitt, in Nelson street, was broken open, and ten bags of wheat flour were carried away by the robbers, who entered through the window of the door, the shutter being forced in.—The thieves at first attempted to force open the door, but being unable to accomplish this, they broke through the shutter, demolishing the glass. It was reported that a considerable sum of money remained in the drawers untouched. Such 'honor' among thieves' however, is of rare occurrence, and very naturally excited some surprise; but we are informed that this was not the case, no money having been left in the store.—As the robbers did not effect their object without some difficulty, and causing considerable noise, it is a matter of astonishment that they were not overheard by the watch, especially when we consider that they were almost in sight of the watch house.

Nova-Scotia:

Halifax Herald.

Sudden Death.—A young married man, whose name was Edward Wilson, a shipwright, departed this life on Thursday evening last. He was to all appearance in perfect health when he retired to bed, but, about twelve o'clock, his wife observed that he was restless, and hearing him groan, asked him if he was unwell: when he merely opened his eyes, looked at her, closed them again, and without a pang expired.