

on the occasion. I heard some cheering in the street in the direction of Mr. Williston's, and on enquiry, understood that Mr Williston was addressing a few words to the people before leaving for Negowac. The cheering approached my house, and immediately thereupon a person entered the room in which I was, and addressing himself to me, said—'what do you think they are at now?' I said 'I could not think.' He said—'they are breaking McBeath's windows.' What I am now about to add is intended for 'Those who know me,' (vide Mr Street's letter in the last Gleaner.) I solemnly protest and declare, that up to the time of my having as above stated, heard in my own room that McBeath's windows were being broken, I had not the slightest idea that there existed any intention whatever of the kind, either in reference to McBeath's, or to those of any other person or persons whatsoever,—nor did I ever hear any intention of the kind hinted at, or spoken of. And further, that these declarations are made without the slightest mental reservation or deception. Now, Sir, I rest perfectly satisfied that by whomsoever I am known, whether in British North America, in Great Britain and Ireland, or in the United States of America, the above statements will be fully credited, Mr Street's delineation of my countenance and mind, notwithstanding. By the bye, Mr Editor, is it generous or charitable to stigmatize a member of the human family for any personal deformity inflicted upon him by nature, in other words, by the hand of his Creator? (vide Mr Street's letter above quoted.) These one or two remarks I deem a sufficient notice for me to take of that part of Mr Street's letter which relates to my person and mind. My 'scarrilous publications,' as well as Mr Street's gentlemanly and high-minded productions in connexion with this subject, are so far before the Public—who will take the liberty of judging of their comparative claims to 'scarrility' or respectability.

Now, Sir, having made the above declarations, which have been done merely for the satisfaction of 'Those who know me,' as it respected my total ignorance of, and non-participation in, the attack upon Alexander McBeath's windows, up to the time of its having been communicated to me as above stated,—at the same time that I do not for a moment advocate the principle of breaking window-glass, sashes or shutters—yet I would put it to any disinterested individual who has had intercourse with the world, and who has read my two former letters to say, whether enough has not been said, and said with truth, of the conduct of that man to have excited the people in the best regulated Town or Village in the British Dominions, or United States of America, to have visited, at least, the window glass, sashes and shutters of any man acting with such perfidy? I have little doubt of the reply of such individual; and if any doubt did exist upon my mind, that doubt will be fully dissipated when I shall have informed such person as I have appealed to, that not resting satisfied with his conduct up to the time of his having written the letter addressed to the Messrs Williston, the substance of which I gave in my last, and which was announced generally in the course of the next day to those who felt interested,—he, on the morning of the first day had the temerity to head a number of the people whom he had canvassed, taking with him, by way of distinction, in his conveyance, a Highland Piper, and a Banner, on the latter of which were some emblems claimed by a nation which he was not at liberty to represent. And further, when I inform such individual that it became generally known through the course of the first day, that from the time of the preparatory meetings already alluded to, he, McBeath, had access to, and occasionally sat in, the joint Committee-Room of Messrs. Rankin & Street, in Chatham, and took part in their deliberations. I had almost introduced a Note of Admiration at the close of the last sentence, but forbear, from a feeling approaching to charity, being informed by several persons who should know best about it—that such conduct in McBeath is in some measure excusable, in as much as it is hereditary. In my former letter, and above, are narratives of facts and circumstances which engendered the feelings of disapprobation communicated to McBeath in terms not to be mistaken; and the first pane of glass having been broken, it would appear that the charm under which protection had been extended to the enemies of Chatham, residing and obtaining their living within its precincts, was also broken, and the consequence was, that the windows of several of these individuals suffered a like fate as McBeath's; not as stated by Mr Street towards the close of the 3rd paragraph of his *written speech*, which appears on your paper of the 10th inst. and says 'Many who voted for me, residents of Chatham, had their windows and doors broken, and houses much damaged;' but merely because that many of them for upwards of half a score of years back had been avowed enemies of Chatham, and continued to be so on the occasion of the then progressing Election—and continued to act in opposition to the great majority of the people, and to thwart them in every object and design in which the prosperity of the place was concerned; and that because on the then present occasion a political question was involved, viz: the expediency of procuring a change in the Representation of the Province generally, and of this County in particular, which question they would not recognize—on the contrary, set themselves

in array against; and because that these individuals did not content themselves with making up their minds to vote for Messrs. R. & S. and directly opposed to Chatham, but had each man attached himself to the Committees of either Rankin or Street, or rather to the Committee of Rankin & Street, in Chatham (as it is absurd to attempt to separate either their canvass or their Committees, as I shall endeavor to prove yet before I finish my review), and because that each man of the minority of whom I continue to speak, had, both in and out of Chatham, and even amongst the people of Chatham canvassed in favor of Rankin or Street, or both—the one course being calculated to produce exactly the same result as the other—and because that in thus acting, the minority, as already stated, did not consult the interests of the County generally—the interest of the Chatham side of the question particularly, nor any better motive than their attachment to the Rankin & Street interest in thus acting. For these reasons, as the people say, and for various other reasons equally provoking—and not because the parties had voted for Mr Street as he remarks—(as several of them have not voted for him at all thro' the Election) were the enemies of Chatham informed of the disapprobation of their conduct on the night of the first day, and subsequently, by having some panes of glass, window sashes, shutters, and I believe in one case, a pane or two of an office door broken, but in no case do I remember to have heard that a greater amount of injury was done. And now as to who the actors in this scene were—either as to Nation or Sect—I feel perfectly safe in asserting, so far as Nation goes, that amongst them I heard natives of England, Ireland, Scotland, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, P E Island, and other places indiscriminately—and as to religious denominations, I think I am equally safe in asserting, that they were nearly as diversified as the places of their nativity.

The above remarks with regard to the parties concerned in breaking the windows, may be said to be assertions without proof; but in reply I would appeal to any member of the community, of what politics-soever, who witnessed what was passing, as to the truth of what I have stated. My reason for making this appeal is that attempts have been made to fasten these acts upon persons of one particular nation and creed, but which attempts every body in Chatham who knows any thing whatever of the matter, knows to be unfounded. It may be enquired how persons of opposite politics, or neutrals, could judge of who the parties were who acted in the scene described? The reply is, that any, and every such person, might have passed through the streets at the time without personal molestation, resulting only from his or their politics or neutrality; and that this was carried fully out with one exception, wherein an individual received a slight blow on the arm, more, probably thro' accident than design.

Having so far traced effects to their procuring causes, I shall now return to the High Sheriff, Candidates, &c., and to the preparations made by the Candidates to proceed to Bay du Vin: and in the first place, would venture to remind your readers of a principle which is almost universally admitted, viz:—'That the best possible guarantee that an individual can give for his future conduct is his past.' Applying this principle, would not the legitimate conclusion come to by Messrs. Rankin & Street, have been, that Mr Williston would proceed to Bay du Vin in the same modest, unexpensive, and unassuming manner in which he had gone to Negowac. Your readers will judge for themselves—and upon the same principle, would not the conclusion come to by Mr Williston and his friends have been that the opposite party would proceed to Bay du Vin with a cavalcade, or retinue, such as accompanied them to Negowac? How differently did the parties respectively act, and how much at variance with the above general principles. Mr W.'s friends met on his return from Negowac—heard his report, and that of his friends, as to the course pursued, and the treatment experienced—and more especially as to the number of Votes that he lost, by not having been accompanied by a greater number of his friends; and thereupon what were the conclusions come to? and what the arguments used? It was argued, that the motives which induced the opposite party to follow the Poll with a force, was perhaps the apprehension on that it may be necessary 'To meet a force with a force'—but that having had an opportunity of judging of the manner in which Mr W. intended to follow the Poll, they certainly would not persist in the course they had commenced; and consequently, it was determined that Mr Williston should proceed to Bay du Vin, accompanied only by his Poll Clerk, his brothers Phinehas and Edward, and Messrs. W. Carman, jun. and H. C. D. Carman; and upon this determination did they act, and proceeded to the residence of Mr P. Williston, which is in the outlet of the Town, on the road to Bay du Vin, where some of them were to partake of dinner—when behold the opposite party with their force! Sleighs, Ponges and Sleds, Banners, Devices, and mottoes in abundance, calculated to catch all nation, People and Tongues at least to be met with in this County,—one Flag, the material of which is said to have cost over fifteen pounds—even put themselves out of their way, by coming up Coulson's steep Slip (where I broke my Trace), in order to pass through our devoted little Town, and tantalize

us with their display; whereas the ice, which was admirably good at the time, would have furnished to them a much easier road, and one much better suited to their heavily laden horses—some of which single horses, were carrying four, five, and six men; and the number of conveyances amounting to twenty-seven, if I am correctly informed, at least if not on their arrival here, on their leaving here; not counting seven sleds which are said to have proceeded on the ice, all laden with labouring men. Here I would introduce an incident or two which happened in Chatham while the cavalcade stopped in the Town, waiting for McBeath to join them. On one of their leading Banners was exhibited, not only a National, but a Religious emblem, at which those concerned took umbrage—asked the parties carrying it what it meant—requested of them to take it down, at the same time remarking that such matters should not be exhibited on such an occasion; and upon the refusal of the party who carried it—some two or three persons, without a noisy word, pulled it down; and immediately afterwards a blow was aimed at an individual who sat with Mr Street, and who the parties concerned thought could, and should, have suppressed the introduction of such an emblem. These acts, it will be evident to any disinterested person, did not arise from any political feeling, but from one of indignation at having such a subterfuge resorted to for Electioneering purposes.

The train had passed through, and I was sitting in my house cogitating upon the line of conduct that would be pursued at Bay du Vin on the following day, and at the same time having in view the principle already quoted, viz: "That the best possible guarantee &c.," and while so engaged a person or persons entered the room in which I was, and enquired whether I could furnish any teams? and how many? to carry some men to Bay du Vin. This I also protest, was the first intimation which I had of any intention to send a force or man, further than these already named, as having accompanied Mr Williston after the Poll—and in this case, instead of referring to females, whose names I should not like to introduce in print, I will refer to Jared Tozer, Esq. who was in the room with me at the time the application was made, and whose impressions I have no doubt will bear me fully out in the above assertion. I did not hesitate to put all the teams which I could spare at the service of the applicants, and while giving the necessary instructions to my men to get the teams ready, a Gentleman came to me and requested of me further, to send 25 men to Bay du Vin, after the poll, on his private account. Here I shall add what I fancy will amount to a written answer to a part of Mr Rankin's justifying speech delivered at the School House at Mr Doak's, when I there charged himself, Mr Street, and their party, with being the procuring cause of having the Poll accompanied through the County by a force—and when I endeavoured, and with justice and truth, to shake off the imputation of its having been owing to Mr Williston and his party. Mr Rankin then and there stated that to Negowac and Bay du Vin he was accompanied only by his personal friends, such as Mr Chalmers and Mr McKillop, who were then present, Mr David Johnston, all of Douglastown, and such others! Really Sir, with every disposition to preserve the use of moderate and respectful language, I have much to do at this moment to suppress the rising of indignation at such conduct, when coming from Mr Rankin—but I forbear, my object being to state facts, and let your readers judge. I have already challenged Mr Rankin to deny a position assumed by me in reference to him—and I now ask him to state whether several of the conveyances which formed the joint retinue of himself and Mr Street on the occasion of passing through Chatham, were not laden, or partly laden, with *Labouring Men, not Freeholders*, from G. R. & Co's Mill and Wharf? or to prevent the possibility of his taking advantage of my manner of wording the proposition—with *Labouring Men*, who were employed by G. R. & Co. about them last summer and fall?

Need I appeal to your readers, Sir, as to which party in this case "Threw the first stone?" the 2nd stone or as to whether any men living situated as we were, and having it in their power, would not have acted as we did—viz: 'send a force to' overtake 'a force?' An appeal was immediately made to the People, which was responded to as promptly, and a sufficient number sent to insure respectful treatment and 'Fair Play'—any intention or declaration of the opposite party as to a different line of conduct, notwithstanding.

I fear I have exceeded my limits with you, Sir, but hope you will excuse me, from a desire which I felt to dispatch the force on both sides for Bay du Vin, in your paper of Tuesday next, and if spared through the next week, shall resume my subject, commencing with the 4th day. By the bye, I did not accompany, nor follow the Poll to Bay du Vin, being the 3rd day, nor have I been at Bay du Vin for several years past.

I am, Sir,

Your Obed. Serv.
JOHN HEA.

Saturday, January 29.

Mr Editor,

"It is an old, but true aphorism, that nothing cuts like the truth."

Thanks to Mr Street for this quotation,

it suits my purpose exactly, and I feel indebted to him for bringing it to my memory. If the aphorism will apply to his speech, it surely will do so to my letter, or why should I be assailed not only by the old Bull Dog himself, but the little Terrier and Spaniel must set up their snapping and barking. The truth has cut them, and they have raised their bowl.

There is likewise an old adage, which Mr Street might have recollected, 'that truth is powerful, and must prevail;' and having that on my side, I do not wonder at Mr Street's reluctance to swallow the (to him) poisonous draught; but however unpalatable it may be, he may rest assured it has a delightful flavour to those persons who are accustomed to its taste; and before entering into further controversy, let me recommend him to take frequently from that hitherto neglected cup, which if only used in a few instances, will so completely metamorphose his usual character, that he will not be known by any, not even the most respectable!

I did not think Mr Editor, that I should again require to take up my pen to defend the Independent Freeholders, who supported Mr Williston at the late Election, but so it is, having once taken up the cudgels, I conceive it such an exalted position, (the mobites notwithstanding) that all the ingenuity of Mr Street and his appendages to deter me from again assuming the grey goose quill to be completely futile; what with a host of small arms, and the great gun at their head, (the sound of which still rings in my ears) for a lilliputian like myself, to pretend warfare against such a host of Goliaths, is assuming a little too much; and yet why should I think so, when Mr Street, in his letter of the 27th inst., tells you that I am always bold, 'when backed by a mob!' That person could not have conferred a greater honor on me, than placing me in such a position, for what he is pleased to style a mob, we the supporters of Mr Williston, call the Independent Freeholders in this County; and why should I not be bold when my services are required in their defence. It is this boldness, Mr Street alludes to, which, on the present occasion, he has cause to complain. Mr Street alludes to, (my) as he is pleased to style it, 'presumptuous production,' in your last paper. No doubt that person conceives, from the hitherto too long practised violence against those who have happened to come under his lash, that he is to be allowed a continuance of such a career without notice, and that I—yes, 'tis I—would not dare to enter the field with the Ex-M. P. P. The astonishment, no doubt, has overpowered his faculties, as for instance—mark the abuse contained in his late letter.

I did hope for better things—and yet, why should I? He tells you that my conduct throughout the late contest, in the opinion of every respectable man, has been disgraceful in the extreme. Now, I should be glad to know in which way. Oh! I have it—it is because I supported Mr Williston, and in so doing assisted in thwarting the learned gentleman's views by depriving him of his fondest hopes, a seat in the house of Assembly, with the Speaker's Chair in perspective. Such no doubt, have been the results of my conduct, and such no doubt, they will be again, should he intrude himself upon the constituency of this County, whose eyes are open.

Mr Street further tells you, Mr Editor, that 'I have shown myself to be unworthy of the commission I hold, and to be regardless of my duty as a magistrate, as I am of truth and honorable feeling.' Here he has spent his venom. So far from being unworthy of the Commission I hold, had I supported him on this memorable occasion, no doubt I should ere long have attained the situation of J. C. P., to the annoyance and injustice of my elder brethren on the Bench. Such hitherto, being the reward held out for continued abuses, which will, I think now, cease to exist. Then so far as regards 'truth and honorable feeling,' it is a fortunate circumstance that there are others, who can judge of my conduct. I shall not look to Mr Street for a certificate. As he nears his closing scene, he evidently labours under great excitement, as that he did not understand his brief. How many drafts he had made and consigned to the flames, before he found one to suit his invective, may be better comprehended from the language used through his masterly piece of composition. He tells you, Mr Editor, that *mine is a mighty pen*. Perhaps he feels it such, I generally write with a sharp pointed one—and no doubt he feels it prickling a little beneath the skin. I have no