

silly expressions contained therein, and visited the sins of that production on the head of one as innocent of its perpetration as Yeh, the barbarian Governor of Canton.

Yes—you, Mr Patrick Flanagan, when you brought my name into unenviable proximity to your own, in a public Journal, and insulted me in the eyes of the community, well knew that I did not deserve such treatment at your hands, and that I was guiltless of that offending article. But what reeked you of that—truth and generosity are strangers to you—and you thought it a fine opportunity to show off your own abilities, even at the expense of a brother teacher, forgetting, as I before observed, that there can be no possible connection between politics and mathematics.

Commencing politically, you appear to have been suddenly seized with a mathematical fever, which, by the bye, I will candidly confess, shall not be contagious, as far as I am concerned.

The people of Chatham have long been accustomed to view you as a species of mathematical manomaniac, who, no matter what subject he may commence to discuss, no matter what its bearings, or what turn it may take, invariably ends with Diophantine Analysis, or Quadratics.

People say (there is a possibility of the community believing you Patrick, you know you have often belied me) that you are a mathematician—well, this may be, or it may not be—there is an old adage—“if a man get the name of an early riser he may lay in bed till noon,” and possibly the adage may be true in your case.

If you are such a tremendous individual, as I presume you must be, from the fact of your having endeavoured to arrogate to yourself the office, and annul the decision of the Provincial Board of Education—‘tis very singular that you, during thirty years experience as a school teacher, have never made a simple arithmetician.

“The tree is known by its fruits,” and where are yours? Surely in a quarter of a century you should have produced some. Again I ask, where are your fruits? echo answers, where? Well Sir, I will tell you what fruits you have produced before I conclude.

In your bombastic and egotistical effusion you quote from me, and seem to dwell upon the word *explicit*. Well now Mr Patrick Flanagan, philomath and pedagogue, third class teacher, writer of “Prompter” and exterminator of the Times, I will be explicit with you.

Since the establishment of the Provincial Training School, well knowing that if you attended that institution—you would certainly fail to attain to even a second class—have ever denounced said institution as an imposition—its conductors as knavish dunces, and the teachers trained therein especially first class Teachers, as very ignoramuses.

Yes Sir, it galled you to the quick to think that you could never arrive at anything higher than your present rank and in a mean, miserable, envious spirit, you have ever endeavoured to vent your impotent rage on all teachers, more deserving and successful than yourself—but First Class Teachers especially. Hence your animosity against the Editor of the Colonial Times. He had been a teacher, (always immeasurably superior to you the public well knew Patrick) before the establishment of the Training School. He attended that institution, and returned a *First Class Licensed Teacher*, and actually he had the presumption to rise even above that, and aspire to an Editorial chair.

Ne sutor ultra crepidam was your motto, and worthily you have acted on it. Like the dog in the manger, you knew that yourself could not rise, and you wished to pull him down to your own level.

Now Sir, do you suppose that the community are silly enough to believe that “Prompter” was prompted by a regard to the public welfare, no Sir, through an ugly, envious, personal, ungenerous, and ungentlemanly feeling, did that production appear in the Gleaner, and truthfully I say Sir, that after the present excitement has passed, and people begin to coolly and calmly analyze your motives for writing that article—you will get very little credit for that same article entitled “Prompter.”

In A B C I assumed the position, that you especially as a non-subscriber had no right—legally or morally to attack the Editor of the Colonial Times in the manner you had done, and on mature deliberation, I have been strengthened in my opinion—especially as on reading some old files of the Gleaner, I have perceived that in the case of Williston versus Pierce, the doctrine was established, that a newspaper was *private, not public property*.

Although I could write an half hour on this subject, time will not now permit me so to do, at any rate it is foreign to our present subject, and therefore let it pass.

And now, Patrick, as to your decimals and equations. You ask me to do them for you—cannot you do them yourself? if you can, why not be satisfied? if you cannot, what right have you to ask me to do them for you? Surely you would not expect more of me than of yourself. You pretend to be a *Bannycastle*, I assume nothing but the proportions of a common school teacher.

Ah! Patrick—perhaps you wish me to satisfy your idle curiosity—if so, now really I do not feel the least inclination so to do.

I do not wish to be considered (and remember, I confess to weaknesses, faults, and fooleries, as you so eloquently express it) even at the risk of the displeasure of the clique, of which you are the tool—a mathematic manomaniac like yourself, for really I do not believe that during election times mathematics can

possess the least possible interest for the public.

Perhaps you think I am not able to do them, Patrick—“*wheel now, beg pardon as for dat*,”—I refer you to my Licence as a First Class Teacher, (and remember you are only third, Patrick) and I beg to assure you Sir, that in getting a First Class Licence, at the age of eighteen, I had to go through too fiery an ordeal, to feel the least inclination to degrade myself in the eyes of the community, by submitting to be re-examined by you.

Now Patrick, to the point—I am a teacher you are the same—in “A B C,” I called upon you as a writer on politics—from the tenor of Prompter, I thought you were one—to come out like a man and sustain your part—you pretend to have misunderstood me—mathematics were running in your head, and you were bound to go crazy in that particular—well, although not obliged so to do, I will accept and recognise your craziness.

I will compete with you—yes sir, with your own terrible self—at a public examination, (I don't care who may be there, Patrick) as a Teacher—a practical, sound, useful Teacher—a man who possesses the faculty of adapting his words, his ideas, his explanations, and his reasonings, to the capacity of his pupils—a man who can understand, appreciate, feelingly treat, and act upon the various temperaments of the Scholars committed to his care.

Or if you prefer it, I am willing to submit to a public examination of my pupils against yours—no, that would not be fair, Patrick—I have sixty and you have ten, well, I will act justly, ten of mine against your ten.

Or again—I will wager that I will teach thoroughly and efficiently, as much Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, Composition, History—I will even add, Patrick, “Al-gib-ra,” and Decimals—in one month, as you will in two.

I am weary, and I must conclude. You Mr Patrick Flanagan, pretend to be a mathematician—well you may be, but of this I am confident, *you cannot properly teach the fundamental rules of arithmetic*.

Yes thou candle under a bushel—thou diamond in the mud—I declare solemnly that I believe as I write.

You tell me that in case I do the two terrible problems you proposed to me, you will advance me to something higher; well now Patrick, I thank you for your good intentions, but at the same time allow me to observe that I cannot be advanced any higher than I am. I am a First Class Teacher, you are only a Third, and I do think that under the circumstances, it would be advisable for you to advance yourself, (remember Patrick you might rise two steps) or your pupils.

[We have expunged three paragraphs here.] Well Mr Patrick Flanagan, farewell, under no circumstances will I again address you, I will never again insult the public by forcing them to listen to a foolish quarrel between two common school teachers.

If you became known to the public, 'twas not my fault—I entrusted my name in confidence to you, and you broke your trust, and notwithstanding your threat about not noticing anonymous writing, as I commenced A B C. I now finish,—

X Y Z.

COUNTY GLOUCESTER.

Bathurst, April 19, 1857.

Mr Editor,

I beg leave to make use of the columns of your interesting Journal, to publish the following Letter: I take upon myself all the responsibility of it.

To the Editor of the Freeman,

Sir, more than two thirds of the constituency of Gloucester, are anything but thankful to you, for the unjust and malicious attacks on the personal character of P. McNaughton, Esq., one of the Representatives. It is not, however, with the intention of arguing with you on the many and infamous charges laid by you upon that gentleman, that I write this letter: your base accusations suffer no arguments; they are mere assertion, and assertions are no proofs. But my intention is to let your readers know, if they do not know it already, that it is not for the sake of principle, nor for the sake of the public welfare of this Province, that you get so outrageous against some members of the Opposition, but only for the love of *one man* whom you see in eminent danger of falling again to his proper level, if the opposition get into power. Any man of common sense, Sir, that has read the articles that you wrote, some two or three years ago, against the tory Government, and in favor of the present opposition; and who sees now the great part you take against that same opposition, in favour of a set of men whom you once abhorred, can not but say: that party feeling alone and personal affection made you follow such a contradictory course. You have been inconsistent sir; and your Editorial career proves it. As for Mr McNaughton, the straight forward course he has pursued; his sound political principles from which he never departed; his endeavours in promoting the interests, not of a certain set of aristocrats, but the interests of the whole County at large; poor and rich, are a sufficient argument in his favour, to show to the face of the whole Province, that he has not been led by party feelings or personal affection, but by a sense of duty, by gratitude, and by conscientious convictions.

You accuse of ignorance those who sent Mr McNaughton to the Assembly; but remember, sir, that it is not ignorance alone, but a gross impertinence that can make an Editor set himself as a judge of men, being at more

than two hundred miles from him, and who by their rank, their position, and their knowledge, could be his masters; even in politics. I am one of those, sir, who believe in infallibility in its right place, but not in an Editor—your past experience proves to evidence that you have been, more than once, strangely mistaken. Would you tell me, sir, what “*sense of duty compels*” you to attack the moral character of a man, and must you, in order to gratify your own personal rancour, insult a large portion of the inhabitants of a whole County, by severe slanders and erroneous accusations against the man of their choice? Passion and revenge, sir, belong to beings deprived of reason; but a man, and, I say, more especially an Editor, must sit aside all personal motives, and partial feelings, to give fair play to every one, without any distinction.

Although your accusations against Mr McNaughton are not of a nature to have a great effect upon the minds of the people of Gloucester, I have, however, thought it my duty to answer publicly to those charges, so unjustly and maliciously laid upon him, in order to let the people know that they have among themselves, strong and numerous friends, ready to guard and protect them against the vile seductions of Editorial humbug. I am a man, Sir, that always wished you well, and who still wishes you well, but for your own sake, I advise you to let the people of Gloucester alone. They have advisers as wise and competent as you are, if not more. In endeavouring to impose upon them your own political creed, you injure yourself alone, without influencing in the least the minds and opinions of the people. I remain, Sir,

Your Obedient Servant,
BATHURST.

REQUISITION.

To JOHN M. JOHNSON, RICHARD SUTTON, and PETER MITCHELL, Esqrs.

We, the undersigned, Freeholders of County of Northumberland, approving of the course pursued by you as our Representatives, request that you will again allow yourselves to be put in Nominations at the approaching Election and agree, should you consent so to do, to use our best influence to secure your return.

- | | |
|------------------------|--------------------------|
| William J. Fraser, | William Muirhead, |
| Bartholomew Stapledon, | Alex. Loudoun, |
| George Johnstone, | Dudley Perley, |
| Patrick Carroll, | Wm. M. Kelly, |
| Daniel Crimmen, | Henry Wyse, |
| Hugh Bain, | John Haws, Jr., |
| John Beggall, | Daniel Witherall, |
| Alex. Jessiman, | Charles Marshall, |
| Robert T. Miller, | Rev. Michael Egan, |
| Robinson Crocker, | Patrick Levy, |
| William Parker, | Rowland Crocker, |
| John Nicholson, | Isaac M'Leod, |
| Malcolm M'Naughton, | John M'Rae, B.R., |
| Peter Morrison, | George Joggie, |
| Rev. F. Gairrean, | Lewis Robisher, |
| Peter Allan, | Archibald Cameron, |
| Michael Conaway, | Daniel M'Laughlin, |
| Michael Searle, | Wm. Faulkner, |
| William Duan, | Edward Dalton, |
| John Scott, | Thomas Gorman, |
| John Arbo, | Wm. Dunlop, |
| Geo. Johnston (Napan), | Caleb M'Culley, |
| John Forrest, | James Russell, |
| Alex. Russell, | Peter Loggie, |
| Robert Hadwin, | George Traer, |
| James Grey, Napan, | John Galaway, |
| Alex. Fraser, E. B., | John Cameron, |
| James Patterson, | Robert Wilson, |
| George Stevens, | John Johnston, |
| William Mason, Sr., | John Joudry, |
| Jared Tezer, | Adam M'Lean, |
| Donald M'Beath, | Alex. Ferguson, |
| John M'Millan, | James Fallan, |
| Robert Blake, | John Murray, |
| Vital Allao, | Robert Weeds, |
| Jeremiah Willock, | J. M'Donald, pt. a. car. |
| Duncan Cameron, | Murdoch Cameron, |
| Epoch Godfrey, | Robert Godfrey, |
| Alex. Dick, | John Dignan, |
| James Keating, | Michael Harrington, |
| Wm. W. Ward, | James Nesbett, |
| Matthew Holland, | John Nugent, |
| James Nugent, | Michael Keenan, |
| Patrick Wheeler, | George Watt, |
| Peter Clyde, | Thomas Maltby, |
| Michael Noonan, | Thomas King, |
| Michael Dunphy, | W. T. Underhill, |
| James Underhill, | John Styrmist, |
| Burk Archibald, | Jonathan Dickson, |
| Wm. M'Knight, | Robert Brymer, |
| James Gillis, | Alexander Gillis, |

and 614 others.

REPLY.
Wm. J. FRASER, BARTHOLOMEW STAPLETON, GEORGE JOHNSTONE, WILLIAM MUIRHEAD, ALEXANDER LOUDOUN, DUDLEY PERLEY, and 710 others.

Freeholders of the County of Northumberland, Gentlemen.

It is with unfeigned satisfaction that we receive and acknowledge our approval of our past Parliamentary conduct, and your invitation again to offer as Candidates for the suffrages of Northumberland. We have acted in accordance with our best judgment and a desire to advance the prosperity of the County, and preserve the rights of the people of New Brunswick.

The Requisition of so large, influential, and intelligent a portion of our constituency, is sufficient assurance that Northumberland approves that judgment and appreciates that desire.

We unhesitatingly assent to your request again to place ourselves before the People as Candidates at the approaching Election—and should we be returned—our united exertions shall be used to secure and maintain the well-being of our common country.

We have the honour to be, with greatest respect Gentlemen, your faithful Servants,
JOHN M. JOHNSON, RICHARD SUTTON, PETER MITCHELL.

Miramichi, April 8, 1857.

Land for Sale.

The Subscriber offers for Sale ALL THAT VALUABLE, LOT, PIECE, OR PARCEL OF LAND, situate, lying and being in the Town of Chatham, in this County, being a part of Lot number 36, bounded Westerly by Cunard Street, Southerly by the Wellington Road, Easterly by the Westerly Line of the Lot of Land formerly owned by the late Patrick Henderson, and Northerly by that part of the said lot devised by the late George Henderson to one Lydia Henderson: the said piece of Land is known as the Lands originally devised by the said George Henderson to his daughter Catherine Little and Nancy Easty; the said Land is situate in the centre of the Town of Chatham, immediately opposite the newly erected Central Bank, and is well worthy the attention of Speculators, or as Building Lots for private residence. The same will be Sold in whole or in part to suit purchasers, and unless disposed of on or before the 10th JUNE next, will on that day be offered for Sale at Public Auction in the Town of Chatham, in suitable Building Lots. For further particulars apply to N. S. DZALL, Esquire, or to the Subscriber.

JESSE HARDING. Newcastle, 14th April, 1857.—tlfn.

CROWN LAND NOTICE.

CROWN LAND OFFICE, April 7, 1857. The undermentioned Lots of Crown Lands will be offered for sale by Public Auction on TUESDAY, the Fifth day of MAY next, at noon, by the respective Deputies, at their Offices, agreeable to the Regulations of 11th May, 1843, and no sale of credit will be made to any person who is indebted to the crown for previous purchases. (Not to interfere with the right to cut Timber or other Lumber under Licences applied for previously to the applications for the purchase of the Land.) (No person is allowed to hold more than one hundred acres payable by instalments.)

KENT.
By Deputy Douglas, at Buctouche. 50 acres, west of K, block V, Little Cokpish Lamable White.
JOHN MONTGOMERY, Sur. Gen.

Flour, Corn Meal, &c.

For Sale by the Subscriber—
40 Barrels Canada FLOUR,
40 Barrels Brandywine CORN MEAL,
10 Barrels OAT MEAL,
1 Cask Canada Smoked Hams,
A quantity American Cheese,
300 Bushels Oats,
Cheap for Cash.
DANIEL M'LAUGHLIN.
Chatham, April 14, 1857.—4wpd.

Wanted.

A Young Man well acquainted with Mercantile Transactions is desirous of getting a Situation in a respectable establishment in this County; an early application is required as the individual, unless early employed, will leave the Country. Reference can be had at the Office of EDWARD WILLISTON, Esquire, Newcastle. Miramichi, 15th April, 1857. 4wpd.

Miramichi Garden Seeds,

SUITABLE FOR THE COUNTRY. JAMES DANFORD. Chatham, April 18, 1857.

400 BUSHELS HEAVY WHITE & BLACK SEED OATS,

For Sale by JOHN NOONAN. April 18, 1857.

Gleaner Establishment

FOR SALE.

The Subscribers wish to dispose of this ESTABLISHMENT. Any person acquainted with Printing or desirous of entering into the Publishing Business, will find it a Profitable Speculation. The Terms, and all other information relating to the Office, and its Stock of Materials, will be communicated to any person making personal application, or by letter, post-paid. The Purchaser can obtain the Establishment at an early day.

JAMES A PIERCE & SON. Chatham, April 3, 1857.

Land for Sale.

To be Sold by Public Auction on THURSDAY, the 21st MAY, at 12 o'clock, noon, if not disposed of before by Private Sale, THREE ACRES OF GOOD TILLAGE LAND, in lots to suit purchasers; fronting on the Wellington Road, and a part of the late Peter Taylor's Property. MICHAEL CURRY. Chatham, April 18, 1856.

No. 1. No. One. No. 1. Castle Street, NEWCASTLE

Just Received and for sale on the most reasonable Terms—
200 Bbls. Superfine Canada FLOUR, best brands.
100 do Brandywine CORN MEAL.
BREAD and CRACKERS in great variety.
100 Quintals best DRY CODFISH.
HERRING in barrels and half barrels.
MESS PORK, White and Grey COTTONS,
HAMS, Shirtings,
Butter, Vestings,
Cheese, Cloth and Fur Gloves
Soap, Hats,
Candles, Caps,
Fluid, Shoes, Boots,
Slippers.
Teas in Chests and Boxes, Molasses in Hhds. & Bbls.
Syrup, Sugar, wholesale and retail.
Hennessey's and Martel's best Brown and Pale BRANDIES.
Gin, and Spirits in Hhds. and Qr. Casks.
Port and Sherry Wines, Lime Juice.
Together with the usual stock of Earthenware, Hardware, and Fancy Goods.
A. FRAZER.
Newcastle, Nov. 15, 1856.