

something might be kept back by the Government, that was not intended for posterity to know, but thinks the Legislature of this country are entitled to all the despatches, and that extracts merely will not be satisfactory. As to the reduction of salaries, he was willing to pay every efficient officer as large a salary as would secure the services of competent persons, and that the revenues of the country would justify; some persons seemed to be very ignorant as to what was meant by responsible Government: he thought it was very easy to ascertain what it was, let an office be vacant with £600 a year, then he thought many would soon understand its meaning, (great laughter.) He did not think with some hot members that any of the resolutions would carry a direct vote of want of confidence in the Government. As to the reduction of the present Governor's salary, he did not think he was prepared to go for that, as no doubt he was sent out by the British Government, with an express understanding what he was to receive, but he would make it prospective, so that all future Governors would know what amount of salary they would receive before they came. As to the resolutions he hoped he would be understood when he said that he intended to support them all.

Summary of News.

[From the New Brunswicker]

THE RECENT STORM.

TREMENDOUS LOSS OF PROPERTY ALONG THE AMERICAN COAST.—The American papers received by Favor's Express, per steamer *Admiral*, contain detailed accounts of the recent severe gale along the American coast, which has destroyed property to an immense amount, and caused a serious loss of life.

At Boston and vicinity the gale was very severe; and to relate, the Light House at Minor's Rock, below Boston harbour, was carried away during Wednesday night last, and the two Assistant Keepers were lost. Fortunately the Keeper of the Light was absent when the sad catastrophe occurred. The beach was strewn with fragments of the wreck. One of the Life Buoys came on shore, having the appearance of having been used by one of the unfortunate men who were in the Light House. He had lashed it to his back, but the waves probably had washed him out of it.

A carpenter's shop between Lexington and Eataw streets, East Boston, came down about noon yesterday, with a tremendous crash. The streets on the Second Section, East Boston, were generally overflowed, and many cellars were filled with water.

The damage to the old Colony Railroad is much greater than was anticipated. A large portion of the track between the city and Neponset is gone, and the bridge and draw over Neponset river has been swept off, leaving nothing but the piles and piers remaining to indicate its former position. Three trains of cars are standing on the line of the road between this city and Neponset their progress in either direction having been cut off by the washing away of the track.

The St. John's Episcopal Church in East Boston, was blown to the ground about 1 o'clock, and broken into a thousand fragments. In its fall it stove the end and knocked off two chimneys of a house near by. The church stood in a position much exposed to the power of the wind. Its destruction will be a great disappointment to the church and society. It was a small but neat and pretty building.

At Chelsea, the sea made a complete breach over the wharves, floating off considerable lumber.

The shores of Deer Island, as well as the beaches in the vicinity are covered with wood, lumber, spars, and other wrecked matter.

It is reported that a boat containing eight men was seen yesterday off the back side of the Island, and that as it was impossible for them to land, the probability is, that the boat swamped, and the men perished.

Several hundred cords of wood were swept away at Lynn. Page's stable in Lawrence was blown down, and five horses were killed.

The loss of property in Boston and vicinity is estimated at \$1,000,000.

A slip from the office of the Marblehead Advocate says: "The storm is unusually severe. The damage done far exceeds that of the last gale. Seven vessels are now on Marblehead Beach, together with any quantity of lumber, wood, &c. The houses near the water are either overflowed, or washed from their foundations."

In the vicinity of Providence, on Wednesday, the gale was very violent. The tall steeple upon the Catholic Church at Pawtucket was blown down.

NEW STEAMBOAT.—On Saturday last, was launched from the Building Yard of Mr. Clark, in Carleton on the new steamer *Union*. She was built for F. W. Hatheway, Esq., and is intended to ply on the river. The *Union* is of excellent model, and from her light draft of water, it is expected that she will be enabled to run to Woodstock without any difficulty during the summer season. She is 140 feet in length, 23 feet beam, and has a stroke of 8 feet. Her enterprising owner has of late done much to improve the class of steamboats on the St. John, and we wish him all the success to which he is so justly entitled. The *Union* will be under the command of Capt. Moses Akerley.—*lb.*

NEW SHIPS.—A number of fine vessels have recently been put afloat in this harbour. In addition to those already noticed, Messrs. Storms & Johnston, of Portland, launched a vessel of 899 tons on Tuesday last, called the *Charactacus*. She is owned by the builders, and is constructed entirely of hachmatack.—*lb.*

Another very fine looking Hachmatack Ship, called the *Margaret Ann*, was launched at the same time from the building yard of Mr. James Briggs, of Portland, and measures 753 tons. From the character that Mr. Briggs has already acquired as a faithful ship-builder it is unnecessary here to say that the *Margaret Ann* will fully equal if not

exceed those formerly built by him in this Province, now numbering of forty vessels thirty-six of which were ships, averaging 700 tons each.

Another very substantial built ship was recently launched from the building yard of Messrs. Owens & Duncan, at Portland, and is now fitting out for sea. She has two complete decks, is 168 feet in length, aloft, measures 1148 tons for registry, and is owned by the builders—*St. John Courier*.

IMPORTANT MOVEMENT.—We have much pleasure in learning that Mr. Gisborne, the active and intelligent superintendent of the Electric Telegraph has completely succeeded in the preliminary arrangements for establishing a line of Telegraph from Newfoundland to Halifax and the United States!

This novel idea has we have reason to believe originated with Mr. Gisborne; and will be a new feature in the national communication now enjoyed between the old world and new, and will reduce the news distance between the continents to four or five days!

The plan is, to commence at Cape Race, the point always made by every steamer from Europe—have a boat cruising for each steamer and on receipt of papers, land them at the port of Trepassy—thence by Telegraph about 100 miles to Cape Ray, the western extremity of Newfoundland, thence by carrier Pigeons (until a sub-marine line can be laid) to Cape North in Cape Breton, and thence all over the continent!

This is entirely a magnificent idea, and will make Hyde's Eastern line immensely productive.—*Halifax British North American*.

THE RAILWAY.—Nothing further has transpired since the arrival of the Hon. Provincial Delegate respecting the Railway. The next movement, we presume, will be a convention of Delegates, from the three Provinces, at Toronto, by invitation of the Governor General. Some revelations indicating the policy of the Local Government, on this interesting and all absorbing topic, may be looked for in a few days.—*Halifax Chronicle*.

We take the following letter of Mr. Cumming's from the *Macclesfield Herald*, it shows very plainly the love, forbearance, and charity, of the Romish Church.

CONVENTUAL CURSING

SIR.—The Hon. Mr. Berkeley petitions the House of Commons to interpose its authority in order to liberate from conventual incarceration Miss Augusta Talbot. It may interest the House of Commons and edify the Protestant public if I send you the curse incurred by all and sundry who make any attempt to remove a nun, or do what Mr. Berkeley asks. The following rubric occurs at page 224, part first, of the *Roman Pontifical*, Machlin 1845. I translate literally from the Latin:—

"Then the Chief Priest, sitting with his mitre, pronounces publicly a curse that no one take away from divine service those who have been placed under the standard of chastity."

The curse then follows:—

"By the authority of Almighty God, and blessed Peter and Paul, his Apostles, strictly and under the threat of anathema we forbid any one to carry off these virgins here present, or nuns, from that divine obedience to which they have been dedicated under the standard of chastity. But if any one dare to do so, may he be cursed in his house and out of it; may he be cursed in the city and in the country, cursed in walking and sleeping, cursed in eating and drinking, cursed in walking and sitting; may his flesh and his bones be cursed, and from the sole of his foot to the crown of his head may he have no health. May there come upon him the curse of the man which the Lord inflicted on the sons of iniquity under the law. May his name be expunged from the book of the living and not recorded with the righteous. May his lot and heritage be with Cain the fratricide, with Dathan, Abiram, and Ananias; and with Saphira and with Simon Magus, and with Judas the traitor, and with those who said to God, 'Depart from us, we will have none of thy ways.' May he perish in the day of judgment, and may eternal fire devour him with the Devil and his Angels unless he replace them and come to repentance."

The above curse must be pronounced at the sentimental spectacle of a consecration of nuns, and it was duly pronounced when the last inmate was admitted into her holy prison. The House of Commons will, therefore, understand what a tremendous anathema they will come under should they respond to the request of their honourable petitioner; and the public will gather a correct and authoritative definition of Roman charity, forbearance, and love.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
March 17. JOHN CUMMING.

[From the Boston Commonwealth, April 12.]

SIMS THE FUGITIVE.

Thomas Sims was taken from his prison room in the Court House a few minutes before five o'clock this morning, under the direction of Marshal Tukey, and marched through Court square, Court and State streets to the head of Long wharf "in the centre of a solid square," and placed on board the brig *Acorn*, Capt. Henry Coombs, of Barnstable, Master, and is now on his way to Georgia and the auction block of Slavery! Mayor Bigelow composed a part of the escort! As early as 12 past 3 o'clock, Marshal Tukey began to muster the men who were to aid him disgracing Massachusetts, and dooming a young man—a free citizen of Massachusetts into slavery.

The instant Sims touched the deck of the vessel the flying gib was hoisted and the paddles of the tug steamer *Hornet*, which had been fastened to the brig, in waiting with steam up, for two hours, began to move, and at just one minute past five o'clock, the man stealing craft, was gliding down the stream, with her victim, amid the hisses and shouts of "shame, shame," from the few lovers of Liberty on the wharf. This whole proceeding was too

cowardly to be undertaken under the pale beams of the moon, and so the leader of the work, waited until her silver light faded behind the Western hills, and then marched with stealthy steps, his shameful band over the sacred ground consecrated to Liberty, and sealed by the blood of our Revolutionary Fathers. Some twenty of Marshal Tukey's posse accompanied the alleged fugitive down the harbor, probably to return in the steamer. The Police were armed with U. S. sabres. The only persons who witnessed this crowning disgrace to the soil of Massachusetts, with a few exceptions, were about one hundred of the true and trial members of the Vigilance Committee.

The slave-guard was drilled for an hour and a half before the final move to the vessel. Sims was brought out the eastern main entrance of the Prison Court House under escort of some fifteen men, headed by Marshal Tukey and marched to the centre of the square mass.

As he descended the steps of the Boston barracoon, his sable cheeks were bathed in tears, and although he evinced the deepest grief and sorrow he marched with a firm and manly step like a martyr and a hero, to his fate. The only demonstration made by the spectators as the procession passed were frequent cries of "Shame!" "Shame!" and questions of "Where is Liberty?" Is this Massachusetts and Boston? Is that Charlestown and Bunker Hill?

Sims was not ironed, but was within the close embrace of two officers.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[FOR THE CARLETON SENTINEL.]

MR. EDITOR.—I have been reading two or three papers each week, in which are the reports of both branches of the Legislature since their sitting; from which any person may be convinced that the conduct of Mr. Connell in the Legislative Council since his elevation to that seat, proves him to be a true friend of the people, whose rights he stands up for now in that House, as he formerly did in the other, while he represented the County of Carleton, and his accepting a seat in the Legislative Council, must prove a benefit to the people at large, and to the County of Carleton in particular, which he will have in his power to benefit, as much if not more, than when he represented it.

While he represented this County he opposed the promise-breaking, patchwork government, headed by Mr. Wilmot, because he was convinced that they studied self-interest more than the public good. It will, no doubt be fresh in the memory of many of your readers, that Mr. Wilmot (the late Attorney General,) at one time, in true bragadocio style in the House of Assembly, boasted that he would not be afraid to run a course with Mr. Connell for election in Carleton County. I was of the opinion then that if he was to run as the *Donkies* do in the old Country—that is, the hindermost to take the prize,—he might succeed, but in no other way; and late events proved that I was right in my opinion; for when that gentleman ran his last course in his own County, he came out the hindermost of four, and was very near being distanced there; while on the contrary, Mr. Connell in his County, came out at the head of the poll.

Mr. Connell is now a supporter of the present Government, because he knows they are sincere in their desires to promote the welfare of the Country, and as long as they continue in that course, he will support them, and no longer; but from the well known integrity of the leader of the present Government, (Mr. Street,) there is little doubts of Mr. Connell having to turn against him, as they both are strongly inclined to do all the good in their power for the people; indeed Mr. Connell always pursued that course, for he knew that what was for the good of the people was for his good also, and the people of Carleton County are well aware that he studied their interests and acted accordingly while he represented them, and as long as he acts as he has done, he need never be afraid (if such a thing should ever be required) to run a course against any that may oppose him in the County of Carleton.

I am, sir,
Yours respectfully,
A CONSTANT READER.

Greenfield, April 15, 1851.

[FOR THE CARLETON SENTINEL.]

MR. EDITOR.—Observing in your last paper a "A Cure for Smut in Wheat," I have been led to give publicity, through your columns, to the following infallible preventative of smut. Let the seed wheat be soaked overnight in pickle strong enough to float an egg. In the morning previous to draining, it off, stir it several times and skim whatever light grains or foul seed may be on the surface, drain pretty dry, and spread the wheat on the Barn floor about six inches deep, then riddle over it about a peck of airslacked Lime, to the bushel, stirring all well together until the wheat is thoroughly coated with lime, and does not stick together when it will be fit for sowing.

As a proof of the efficacy of lime used as above, I will adduce a fact of which I am cognizant. A neighbour of mine was sowing wheat the same day as myself, his wheat had been pickled, then dried with ashes, the quantity he had prepared was not enough to finish sowing his piece of land, he borrowed some of mine, nearly a peck, and sowed it on the side of the piece, it was observed that the small quantity limed came away quicker, looked a darker green, and on being harvested shewed no smut, while the rest of the field sown with the ash dried wheat was very smutty indeed. During seven years that I sowed wheat dried with lime, I never raised an ear of smut, and the grain on starting appeared less liable to the ravages of the "Wire worm."

Yours truly,
DAVID MENCK.

Woodstock, April 24, 1851.