

THE CARLETON SENTINEL.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1852.

WHAT are our people doing for the Great Exhibition? In St. John they say (we hope they do not wish) that it will be a failure. We do hope that no petty local feeling or want of energy on the part of those interested in this affair will prevent us from properly exhibiting the resources, industry, and talent of the Province. At all events let there be no failure on the part of the people of Carleton.

THE MATTAWAMKEAG FISHERY DISPUTE SETTLED!

All the world and "the rest of mankind" will feel gratified by the intelligence contained in the following article from the *Head Quarters*. The thanks of christendom is due to Stebbings and the Port Admiral for their success in averting a war which would have entailed evils even greater than those which followed the campaign on the Aroostook; and every old lady who possesses a poultry yard will now lie down with the pleasant conviction that her geese and turkeys are safe from two-legged foes on both sides. Each party is satisfied. We have gotten more than we wanted, and Jonathan more than he had any right to! The Maduxnikians are gratified, moreover, that the Admiral refused to accede to a proposition to admit wooden nutmegs, duty free, in exchange for the privilege of allowing the extradition of runaway niggers—we beg pardon—our sable brethren. The following is the article referred to:—

"We stop the press—and we do it with intense satisfaction—to announce the gratifying intelligence just received by the Shugamock Express, that a meeting was arranged and took place yesterday, between Lieut. Jehial Stebbings, on the part of Mettawamkeag, and our valiant Port-Admiral, lately detailed to that service, on the part of the Maduxnik. The high contracting parties met at Shin Creek, and arranged preliminaries over a hearty feed of onions and doughnuts. The august correspondence was carried on upon chips with marking irons, but the formal articles will be ratified on birch bark with chalk, and sealed with spruce gum. By the terms of the Convention, Blue-nose is to enjoy the free right to stand or sit on the beach, shore, coast or landings around the Mettawamkeag Pool, or on, in, and from any punt, canoe, raft or catamaran, afloat on the waters thereof; to fish for, catch (if he can,) and take away (after he catches) all chub, pickerel, &c., which elect or suffer themselves to be so caught, taken, &c; and in consideration thereof, Yankee is to have and enjoy the like free right to fish for and catch perch, suckers and redfins (otherwise called sodgers), and furthermore to bob for eels in and along all the waters of the Maduxnik and the tributaries emptying thereinto. When our correspondent wrote, Jehial had climbed a spruce for the gum, and the Port-Admiral was skinning a birch. Glory, say we, to these "conquerors of peace"—the sublime inaugurators of so fair a reciprocity. We have only time to add, that fish-hooks, corks, tea-lead and twine are looking up, and that we await in breathless expectation the receipt of an extra which our patriotic and always posted brother of the *Carleton Sentinel* will undoubtedly despatch on this great occasion."

THE GOLDEN AGE.—May not this truly be called "The Golden Age," about which poets have sung so often? Besides the great diggings in California and Australia, we perceive that there is much excitement in Demerara, British Guiana, caused by the discovery of gold.—Many planters, with their laborers, have started for the gold grounds, from Trinidad and probably other of the West India Islands.

[From the St. John Chronicle.]

TOM FOOLERY.

We copy the following article from the *Christian Visitor*. The priest, and his "40 men with their guns," remind us of the play of Ali Babi and his confederates. There is this slight difference, however, between the theatrical representation and the farce at Buctouche—in the first instance Ali Babi and his forty merely personated thieves, but the priest and his benighted tools were anxious to distinguish themselves as amateur murderers! The world is enlightened, the Bible is open, superstition is appreciated, jugglery is despised, popery shows its teeth but dare not bite. It may fire at wood piles with impunity, whilst the "Protestant heretic" is

perfectly secure and laughs at the childish mummery.

BUCTOUCHE, August 16, 1852.

Dear Brethren,—I have been laboring here since the 28th July. The people are much the same as at other French villages, except some appear to be in better circumstances and have more intelligence; still you would be surprised to hear and see the enormous deceptions that are practised amongst these poor people. I will relate one instance which occurred at Richibucto on Sabbath day, August 1st. The Chapel was crowded to excess, many of the people kneeling outside of the building, while the ceremonies were going on inside. At intervals the bell was rung from the spire, and about 40 men, with muskets, fired into the air. I inquired what it meant, and was told it was to frighten the devil away. I noticed a large pile of wood, decorated with green boughs and filled with dry combustibles. About 1 o'clock the procession began to march from the Chapel round to the pile of wood, in the following order:—One man in white robes, holding a large cross with a figure representing a crucified being; on each side were two men, the one on the right of the cross holding a large candlestick and candle; on the other side, a man with a vessel containing holy water, also one with a red flag with I. H. S., all dressed in white robes; then followed eight men in robes, having a book, each singing with all his might in Latin, then one priest in a red cloak, with all sorts of dazzling ornaments, and two others in different colored robes, on each side of him, all singing. Another priest keeping the procession in order like a commanding officer. A company of 12 little boys followed with flags, the 40 men with their guns, continually firing, till they came to the wood pile. Having arrived, it was amusing and yet awful to hear these poor deluded people saying—"now for the fun!" The commanding priest then ordered the singers, &c., to stand before the pile; the men with the guns also standing. The priest was handed a lighted torch; and on his setting fire to the pile, cried out "fire! fire!" and to the priest and singers "sing aloud!"

Thus, my dear brethren, I beheld this procession, and saw the people kneeling at the time with their heads uncovered. They returned to the chapel in the same order.

All this, I say I witnessed, and that IN NEW-BRUNSWICK!! You need not then go to Burma: come here, and you will see heathenism in all its colors. I have understood it to be a representation of an "auto de fe," that is, "burning of heretics!" P. K.

[From the Fredericton Reporter.]

THE BAZAAR.

A little before 11 o'clock the gathering commenced, and precisely at that hour the noble Band and Pipers of the 72d Highlanders entered the gardens and took their stations. During the whole day the crowd continued to thicken. The Bazaar Stalls formed a hexagon which, if extended, would measure nearly 100 feet, the sides and roof being handsomely ornamented with palings and evergreens. There were also several handsome tents and moss-houses, in one of which the Soda Fount, furnished by Mr. Brayley, was kept in requisition. A large and splendid bower, also composed of palings and evergreens, and having two stories—in the upper one of which the Choir under the direction of Judge Wilmot, after Tea sung most enchantingly—occupied the further side of the field; it was lit by a vast number of small lamps, hung together like a string of pearls, and had a beautiful effect during the evening.

The Refreshment Tables, where a large business was done by a well-organized band of youthful volunteers during the day, were canopied by a number of large canvas sails, which did good service, especially in the evening, when a pretty heavy shower of rain came on, after which it cleared off again. The tact of the Ladies of Fredericton has often been observed, in presiding at as well as furnishing that great auxiliary to all evening meetings, the Tea Table; but we never saw, even from them, so "rich and rare" a demonstration. It is impossible for us to state the exact number which partook of their hospitality, but we imagine it could not be much less than a thousand.

One thing struck us very forcibly during the whole day—it was the manifest absence of every particle of sectarian feeling. The Episcopalian, the Roman Catholic, the Presbyterian, and the Baptist, mingled together in pleasing converse; while persons of all ranks, from his Honor the Administrator of the Government, the Master of the Rolls, Hon. W. H. Odell, &c. &c., and downwards, partook of the festivities. Among the Clergymen present we noticed the Rev. Messrs. Brooke, Spurden, Sutcliffe, Allison, Smithson, and the Resident Missionary, the Rev. Mr. Churchill.

There were some, but not many strangers, present. They were generally Americans, and with their ladies and families made a fine appearance. The gross proceeds, so far as we at this moment can ascertain, are upwards of 300l.

TERRIBLE STEAMBOAT CASUALTY. OVER 250 LIVES LOST.

ERIE, N. Y., August 20.—The steamer *Atlantic*, at 2 o'clock this morning, came in collision on the lake with the propeller *Ogdensburg*, and sunk in half an hour. The *Atlantic* had on board 500 passengers, 250 of whom were lost. The remainder succeeded in getting on board the *Ogdensburg* with nothing on but their night clothes, and were brought in here this morning. The *Ogdensburg* was somewhat injured, but lost none of her passengers. It is believed that all the crew of the *Atlantic* were lost with the exception of the captain and first mate.

At the time of the collision a dense fog was prevailing. The passengers were all in bed, and the *Atlantic* was in charge of the first mate. Immediately following the collision the utmost confusion prevailed among the steerage and deck passengers, a very large proportion of whom were Norwegian emigrants. Many of them, in their terror, jumped overboard instantly. Capt. Petty vainly attempted to calm their fears, by assuring them that there was no danger, hoping to keep the steamer on its course and reach port in season to save them;—but the water gained so fast on the efforts of the crew that by the time she had proceeded two miles from the spot where the collision took place she was found to be rapidly sinking.

The fires in the engine room were extinguished by the rising waters, and a scene of terrible confusion followed. The emigrants who could not understand a word spoken to them, added horror to the scene by their cries and exhibition of frantic terror.

The cabin passengers and all others who could be made to understand the exhortations and orders of the captain and officers, remained comparatively calm, and provided themselves with chairs, settees and beds, all of which were patent life preservers which buoyed them up in the water, and they were thus saved.

Great numbers of the emigrants jumped overboard in their terror, without any provision for their safety, and thus rushed on to certain death. The fog was a sad hindrance to the efforts made at rescue, but some 250 were picked up by the propeller and taken to Erie.

From the best information we can gain, we are led to believe that not less than THREE HUNDRED LIVES were lost.

Great excitement exists at Erie against the parties connected with the steamer *Atlantic*, and at a meeting of the survivors a series of strong resolutions, condemning the inefficiency of the so-called life preservers, the want of boats, &c., and calling for the arrest of the officers of the vessel, were adopted.

TREASURES OF THE DEEP.—Within a few weeks a new effort has been made to explore the wreck of the British frigate *Plumper*, which was sunk near Dipper Harbor, about half way between Eastport and St. John, N. B., with some seventy-five lives and from \$50,000 to \$100,000 in specie, in 1815. The wreck lies forty-two feet below the surface of the water; is of course much decayed, and the adventurous explorers had to overturn the washings of sand, &c. which cover her, some six feet below the bottom. They have brought up about \$220 in Spanish silver, mostly wholes and halves, the action of the sea having made them lighter than the original weight, and they were blackened as if by powder, having evidently been taken from the magazine. Remnants of pistols,

grape shot, &c., were also brought up, and, as a sad accompaniment, many human skulls.—The party will continue its explorations for the present.—*Boston Courier*.

The last dodge is that of consecrating Dr. Connelly, at Halifax, Bishop of Fredericton. The Pope has no better right to confer this title however, than he has to create a Duke of Buctouche, or Marquis of Woodstock, in which last named place, a memorable battle was fought, some few years since, with a "faithful" account of which His Holiness was no doubt furnished in due time.

If the late Premier had only manifested the same spirit in his parliamentary career, as he had exhibited in his memorable letter to the Bishop of Durham, the late outrage would not have been perpetrated.—*St. John Chronicle*.

The persons implicated in the prosecution resulting from the late unfortunate affair between the steamers *Transit* and *Anna Augusta*, have had their trial quashed, in consequence as it is said, of a flaw in the indictment. When will the terms Law and common sense mean the same thing in this Province? We trust shortly to see them more closely assimilated.—*Fredericton Reporter*.

While Commodore Perry was in Halifax, the Roman Catholic Clergy of that place, anxious to testify their love of the American Republic, and perhaps also anxious to show, in a covert way, how they felt towards England, invited the "Commodore" to dine with them; but he snubbed them by a blunt refusal, giving as a reason for not accepting of their "hospitality," that "he was ordered to return to New York, to join the Japan expedition—an expedition which our American contemporaries have long since assured us has been entirely abandoned. But perhaps Commodore Perry agreed with the adage, that "a bad excuse is better than none."

The Government in Havana are now punishing offenders with the utmost rigor. Society in Cuba is represented as being in a perfect state of anarchy. Those whom the Government dislike or whom they suspect to be opposed to Spanish Authority, are immediately seized, and without the semblance of a trial, cast into the veriest dungeons of prisons, where they are kept closely confined, without knowing for what. This state of things cannot continue long, and we may soon expect a crisis which will be likely to effect an entire change in the political affairs of this beautiful Island. To add to the evils under which the inhabitants are suffering, the Cholera and Yellow Fever are raging frightfully among them. Great excitement is said to prevail throughout the island.

GROWTH OF ORANGEISM.—The *Niagara Mail* (radical) says:—"The growth and progress of Orangeism in Canada is a remarkable fact, which there is no denying. These associations are ramifying everywhere. It is estimated there are 100,000 Orangemen in Canada. In the Canadian County of Lincoln, there are now to be found in the rural districts where a few years ago the very name was not understood, and founded, not as is generally understood, by Irishmen, but by young men of purely Canadian families. We are informed of Lodges in this country which do not contain a single Irishman—so remarkable is the growth of these institutions. We mention this as fact, without either praise or blame."

The question of the annexation of the Sandwich Islands to the United States is again revived in the latter country. The Washington correspondents of the New York papers, who however, are not very remarkable for telling the truth, say that the Washington politicians are canvassing the subject with much earnestness at present, and that it is likely to become party measure with the Democrats in the approaching Presidential election. The correspondent of the New York *Tribune* says:—"a commercial measure the annexation of the Sandwich Islands would be highly advantageous to the United States: as a political question it is freighted deeply with trouble."—*Toronto Colonist*.

The latest news from the Cape of Good Hope is very disheartening.