

Wren Bull

The Carleton Sentinel;

AND

FAMILY JOURNAL.

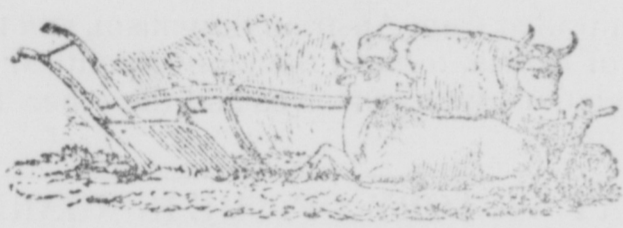
Devoted to Agriculture, Literature, and General Intelligence.—Neutral in Politics.

NUMBER 7.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1849.

VOLUME 2.

"Truth, Justice, Freedom, here shall find a home."



AGRICULTURE.

AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY.

"The old plow, and which, however it may be improved, still acts on the same principle of turning up a fresh portion of the soil, burying that which has for some time been at the surface, will probably always continue to be the chief implement of tillage; but the minuter operations, which are taken from garden culture, require particular contrivances to effect them by instruments. The harrows are but an imperfect substitute for the garden rake, and do not stir the soil to a sufficient depth. Other implements have therefore been invented, which by means of wheels can be regulated so as to act at a greater or less depth. These have received the different names of scarifiers, grubbers, or cultivators, according to the fancy of the inventors. Many of these answer the purpose well, and save labor. They can be used in all directions, so as to pulverize the soil to any degree. Heavy rollers, with and without spikes around them, are used when many clods require breaking; and, although not yet adopted in this country, the Belgium *traineau*, a strong frame of wood, boarded over and loaded with weights if required, is a most effectual instrument in levelling the surface and crushing clods, without pressing them into the soil, as the roller frequently does.

"It would be endless to enumerate all the implements of tillage which are daily invented. As the cultivation of the soil approaches more to that of the garden, more perfect instruments will be used, such as can be directed with great accuracy between parallel rows of growing plants without danger of injuring them. When the width of the stiches or beds accurately corresponds with the width of the instrument, so that the wheels will run in the intervals and the horses step in the same, the soil may be tilled perfectly, although the rows of plants have but a small interval between them; and the largest field will thus present to the eye extended seed-beds or equal rows of growing plants, as we are accustomed to see in a kitchen-garden. The result will be the same as when, for the sake of experiment, we sow the common grains and leguminous plants of the fields in a plot of garden ground; in such case the produce is so far greater, that it quite baffles our calculation when extended to a large surface, and hence the incredible results which we continually meet with in the reports of experiments on some new produce lately introduced; everything is on a magnified scale, owing to superior tillage. No doubt many fields possessed of fertile soils might, by attentive tillage, be made as productive as the best garden ground. The Chinese have, as we are told, already accomplished this by their incredible numbers and indefatigable labour; but science and mechanical contrivance are a substitute for millions of laborers when judiciously applied. The same ingenuity applied to tillage might increase the produce of the earth, if not indefinitely, at least far beyond what we may now suspect.

"In the early ages of agriculture, tillage was almost wholly confined to the ploughing of fallows to clean the land, which was very imperfectly executed, and in ploughing the stubble of one crop to prepare for the seed of another, as long as the land would give a return for the labour. The idea of tillage for the sake of a permanent improvement of the soil, was only entertained by a few men who reflected, and that of encouraging the vegetation while the crop was growing was not even thought of.—The plough to stir, and the harrows to cover the seed, were the only instruments in use, and they were very rude of their kind."

THE POTATO.—The hope is indulged from an examination of the potato patches this year, that the "potato cholera" is passing away. The plant now exhibits the old-fashioned indications of health and vigor which belonged to it years ago. The tops have a fresh and healthful hue, and are well covered with seed-balls. This last indication is regarded as a sign of returning health to the constitution of the potato race, which for a number of years has presented but very few seed balls.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

PROTESTANT CORNER.

THE FRENCH IN ROME.

Now that the French are in possession of the city of Rome, the whole Christian world is eager to learn what the republican invaders mean to do with it. An army of French infidels and religious scoffers restoring the Holy Father to his papal throne would be a "sorry sight."—They cannot mean this surely. His Holiness was drummed out of his dominions by his enraged subjects. This was bad enough; but to be drummed in again by French socialists would be worse.

The question is, are the Roman States to have a republican and democratic form of government, or is the father of the Roman Catholic Church to resume the kingly office? If France wishes to establish a constitutional monarchy in Rome, the natural inference from the fact is that she aims at a constitutional monarchy in Paris. But a difficulty arises here. It will be asked on whose authority or by what right is France in possession of the Roman capital. She was not invited there by the people or the government, *de facto*. She had suffered no wrong from the Romans—she had no claims to enforce—no interests to protect—no dangers to apprehend. Austria is deeply concerned in the political institutions of the Italian States, and she, we believe, without being consulted, or a consenting party, has been treated like England—it has been "notified" to her that France means to occupy Rome. Austria has been victorious over her rebellious subjects, and is she, backed by Russia, equally victorious, likely to submit to the dictation of Citizen BONAPARTE and the Assembly of Paris? A most improbable conclusion.

It is clear that M. LOUIS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE is essaying to tread in the footsteps of his illustrious uncle. The latter planted himself in Egypt in order to menace the Indian possessions of England. The former plants himself in Rome to overawe and menace Europe. The frog is imitating the ox. The cock is playing the eagle. Both as foolishly, ludicrously, and fatally.

If the people of America had any chivalrous recollections to fall back upon—any ancestral deeds of renown to boast of—any race of sculptured heroes to dignify and adorn their historic records, or yield a spark of fire to the combustible mind of the young republican—they, upon the French principle of fraternity and political relationship, would have invaded and occupied Ireland. We admit, or submit, for the latter is the better word, that it would have been an expensive and rather dangerous experiment. But these proud corn and provision feeders of this sinking nation would have been as much justified, in a legal and political sense, of invading Ireland, and asserting the pretensions of the late agitator, and his priestly tyrant—the coarse and truculent JOHN MACHALE of Tuam—as the French are in invading and occupying the Roman territory.

France has an object. The revolutionary system, of which she boasts, is pinched and groans—has no safety-valve but in war—in a war of injustice, of robbery and spoliation. Her deficit in the present year is 180 millions of francs. Her expenses, for the sake of order, are 100 millions more. She cannot meet this charge. All France cannot sustain it. The republic of France will perish from two causes, viz., excess and sterility. The revolution, like all revolutions, was insensate in its impulses, dishonest in its professions, visionary in its expectations, and suicidal in its results.

The revolutionary movement began in Rome, and despite the quarantine laws, the contagion speedily flew to Paris. The Pope fled, and LOUIS PHILIPPE and his sons ran away with the cowardice of thieves. In Vienna, Berlin, Rome, and in all the Italian States, and in Hungary also, this same revolution has slain its thousands. In pursuit of a phantom, men, in a state of delirium, have rushed into eternity, loaded with sin and crime. Europe rooks with blood. Property is wasted, labour suspended, industry unrewarded, and famine and misery produced—for what? No man can tell. Some say it is in the cause of civil and religious liberty. Has France acquired any more of this thing by her revolution? Her proscribed press—her expatriated liberals—her military government—her despotic laws, answer the question? What have Sardinia and the Italian States gained? Foreign masters and foreign bayonets. And, in the storm and fury of the times, what has our own England gained? Famine in Ireland, poverty from Penzance to Cromarty, mercantile prostration, and colonial ruin. It is true that we have not suffered from any political convulsions, but are we not brewing them as fast as we can?—*Liverpool Mail.*

THE ROMAN REPUBLIC AND THE UNITED STATES.

The ancient seat of Freedom, now in these last days again claims to be free. The Roman Republic! These are charmed words. They have an epic grandeur. They recall glorious names. Old heroic men spring up before us. The mighty past seems rising from the dead.

How did the Pope become the Sovereign of Rome and the Roman States? Christ did not give them to St. Peter. He who said, "My kingdom is not of this world," did not make his Apostles sovereigns. Of course St. Peter did not hand down what he never received. Well, then, the Pope became sovereign in some such way as all kings are made. By conquest, by usurpation, by election, by intrigue, or by some train of events like those which have made other kings. We speak not now of his spiritual authority. If you please, let him in the argument be considered the chief bishop of the church. We are speaking of his temporal authority. As he was made like other kings, so like other kings he can be unmade. His subjects have the same right to rebel that other subjects have. If the French may rebel against King Louis; if the Hungarians may rebel against the Emperor of Austria; if the Irish may rebel against Queen Victoria; then may the Romans rebel against the Pope. When the French Republic is constituted, the American Minister at Paris presents his congratulations to the new Government; the whole American people shout their congratulations; and a Minister from the new Republic is at once accredited at Washington. What enthusiasm was manifested a quarter of a century ago in respect to the struggle of the Greeks against the Turks! A few months only have passed since our city was filled with meetings for the Irish; money was subscribed; men, arms and ammunition seemed to be on the eve of preparation for an onset against the English in the Emerald Isle. Even Bishop Hughes subscribed five hundred dollars. Very recently meetings of sympathy for the Hungarians have been called. We, the great Republic of the world, watch with intense interest every movement towards free government; and we are ready to give the right hand of fellowship to all who struggle for achievement. Why, then, has no note of sympathy and congratulation yet gone forth to the Roman Republic! There have been no public meetings to celebrate the event: The newspapers have kept silence, or have spoken ambiguously, if not in a strain inimical.—There have been no men ready to rush over the borders in the enthusiasm of republicanism, no Minister from the new Republic has yet been accredited by our Government. Perhaps we shall gain some light from the following extract from the *Freeman's Journal* in relation to Mr. Foresti, recently appointed Charge d'Affairs for the Roman Republic in the United States:—

"Will General Taylor receive him? We trust that the present administration will not be so stultified, and so regardless of national honour and common sense, as to accredit an envoy from the ruffians and robbers who call themselves the Roman Republic. If it does, then is its cover sealed, and in 1852, at the latest, it will descend into the tomb of shame, unwept, unhonored, and unsung."

It is, then, out of a certain delicacy for the feelings of our Roman Catholic fellow-citizens, who are very sensitive respecting the Pope, that we have kept silence. It may be, too, that politicians who count upon Irish votes, have exerted an influence in various ways to prevent a public outburst of enthusiasm. The American people, however, are not to be governed by politicians in this matter. As to feelings of delicacy, they are thrown away upon men who have none—if the *Freeman's Journal* is to be taken as the exponent of that Roman Catholic political clique, with Bishop Hughes at their head. The men of Italy and Rome are Roman Catholics too; and while they are willing to acknowledge the Pope as chief bishop of their church, they claim the right of dispensing with his services as a temporal prince, and of making a Government for themselves. It is very easy for Roman Catholics who have emigrated to our country, and are enjoying freedom and plenty under our institutions, and on the bountiful bosom of our soil, to call their brethren at Rome "robbers and ruffians," because they are attempting to make Rome and Italy free and enlightened, like America. While at their ease here, they can without any sacrifices on their own part, sacrifice the freedom and happiness of millions there, to mere Papal grandeur and folly. A princely Pope and Cardinals; the splendor of St. Peter's and the Vatican, are, indeed, proud adornments of their religion, which they may be loth to part with; while they have nothing to pay or suffer for them. It is easy to say that the Pope must have his States and subjects, while we are not his States and subjects. American Roman