

THE GLEANER.

And Northumberland, Kent, Gloucester, and Restigouche Schediasma.

Volume XIII:

Nec araneum sane textus ideo melior, quia ex se fila gignunt, nec noster vilior quia ex alienis libamus ut apes.

Number 35.

Miramichi, Tuesday Morning, May 10, 1842.

AUCTION.

To be Sold by Public Auction, on FRIDAY, the 2d June next, at 12 o'clock, noon, in front of the Subscriber's Store, in the Town of Chatham, for payment of the Debts of the late NIEL MCGRAW, of the Parish of Glenelg, in the County of Northumberland, Farmer, deceased, in consequence of a deficiency of the Personal Estate of the deceased for that purpose, pursuant of a licence obtained from the Surrogate Court for said county:

The Lands and Premises

following, or so much thereof as will be necessary to pay the Debts due, viz:—Two Lots of Land, lying on the South side of Black River—bounded below by Lands occupied by Alexander Campbell, and above by Land owned by Donald McLas—each of which extends in front Eighty Rods, and together contain 400 Acres. There are between 30 and 40 Acres of Cleared Land on the Lots, and a Dwelling House and Log Barn on the lower Lot.

For further particulars, apply at the Office of Messrs. Street & Kerr.

By order of the Administratrix.

P. WILLISTON, Auctioneer.

Miramichi, April 25, 1842.

NOTICE.

All persons desirous of furnishing the undersigned Assessors for the Parish of Newcastle for the present year, with a statement of their respective Incomes and Properties liable to assessment for Parish and other Rates, will require to do so within Twenty Days from the date hereof.

ALEX. RANKIN,
EDWARD WILLISTON, } Assessors.
ALEX. GOODFELLOW,
Newcastle, April 19, 1842.

MRS. REEVES

Begs to inform the inhabitants of Newcastle, and the Public in general, that she will commence her SCHOOL for the Education of YOUNG LADIES, on Monday the 13th of April, at the late residence of C. A. Harding, Esq., Newcastle.

Terms for Boarders £25 per annum, including Board, with instruction in Reading, Spelling, Grammar, Geography, & History, Writing and Arithmetic; also Washing.

Day Scholars £5 per annum, including the above branches—an allowance made for those too young to learn Writing Bills to be paid quarterly. Boarders by the week who leave on Saturday mornings, and return on the Monday £18 per annum.

Drawing, £2 per annum.
French, Music and Dancing, extra charges.
Not any vacation this year until December.
Mrs. R. would receive any Lady wishing to enter a Family for a short time, as a Parlour Boarder, on the same Terms, but not including Washing.

Newcastle, April 12, 1842.

Mrs. Reeves begs to inform her friends, that from various circumstances, she has been induced to postpone the commencement of her School until the first of May. Ornamental and useful Needle Work, will be taught in addition to the above mentioned branches.

April 19, 1842.

HAY.

For Sale by the Subscriber, 12 TONS of UPLAND HAY, of good quality—deliverable at his Barn, in Lots to suit purchasers.

WILLIAM LETSON.

Chatham, 14th March, 1842.

SEEDS.

WHEAT, CLOVER, and TIMOTHY SEED, the growth of 1841, for Sale by GILMOUR, RANKIN & CO.

Douglstown, 14th March, 1842.

NEW AND FASHIONABLE HAT STORE.

The Subscriber respectfully informs the inhabitants of Chatham, and its vicinity, that he has opened a New and Fashionable HAT STORE in High Street, a few doors above Mr Layton's Hotel; where he will keep constantly on hand an assortment of Warranted WATERPROOF HATS, of various shapes and qualities, and which he offers for Sale on the most reasonable Terms for Cash.

ROBERT CHRISTIAN.

Chatham, April 12, 1842.

N. B. HATS repaired and altered to fashionable shapes, and coloured. Hats made to order, of the latest patterns, on the shortest notice.

THE GLEANER.

From the N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

MR. CHOULES' ORATION.

The Oration on the Fourteenth Anniversary of the American Institute, delivered by the Rev. John Overton Coules, at the Broadway Tabernacle, October, 1841.

Mr President and Gentlemen of the American Institute—'OUR COUNTRY,' is a phrase of wide and endearing import. Poetry has sung its charms, patriotism has felt them, and piety has consecrated them. And what a country, fellow citizens, does God permit us to call our own! There is our long Atlantic coast, with more than two thousand one hundred miles of seaboard, skirting States containing more than one million square miles. There too, is our *imperium in imperio*, the Valley of the West, lying between the Lakes and the Gulf of Mexico, the Alleghies and the Rocky Mountains, containing two millions of square miles, one hundred thousand miles of internal ship and steam boat navigation, four thousand miles of railroad, two thousand miles of lake, and one thousand of gulf. All this extent embraces the best variations of climate upon the globe, comprehending exactly those degrees which have been ever marked by the genius and enterprise of man.

Our land is a mart for the nations, a workshop for the earth; every ocean is white with our canvass, and we have learned to press into our service steam as it rises, water as it flows, air as it flies. We have almost the only Constitution that deserves the name—freedom for every citizen, liberty breathing full and free through all our institutions—thus cherishing a spirit of enterprise—a security that holds out a protecting bounty to each individual, rendering every citizen assured of the full enjoyment of all lawful acquisition; and in addition to this the law does that for every man's religion which true religion asks, wishes or wants—lets it alone.

Who that has passed through the town of Worcester, in Massachusetts, has not admired the taste and beauty of its well planned trees and shaded avenues? All this I believe was devised and commenced by a young minister, who, without any resources but of taste and genius, applied himself and a few kindred spirits to the work of moulding the taste and habits of the community. He was one of four ministers who formed the Worcester County Agricultural Society, and in that county many of the ministers have been successful farmers, and they have received as many premiums as any other class of men. And while I speak of Massachusetts, and refer to the clergy, I am sure you are all of you reminded of the indebtedness of every man who cultivates the American soil to that able farmer, that distinguished philanthropist and eloquent teacher, the Rev. Henry Coleman, late Agricultural Commissioner for the Commonwealth. When I read his reports and letters to the yeomanry of New England, I wish that his voice could be heard in every farm of our State and Union.

Mitchell in his agricultural tour through Holland states, that each Divinity student before being licensed, has to attend two years lectures upon Agriculture. I have no doubt that the usefulness of the clergy is much augmented by this step, and that their future influence over the manners and habits of the country is greatly increased.

Every school boy knows the agricultural glory of old Rome, and thinks of Varro, Cincinnatus, Cato, Virgil, Horace, and Cicero, in connection with the cultivation of their mother earth. The history of agricultural improvement is almost the history of the world, and comes not within my province; but it is gratifying that we can trace its most rapid developments in the land which contains the tombs of our ancestors, and was the birth place of our language, laws and religion. It was only at the close of the fifteenth century that agriculture began to be regarded and pursued as a science. Fitzherbert, a Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, wrote the earliest piece upon farming, about one hundred years before the establishment of Plymouth Colony, or New Amsterdam. It was published in 1534. The work imparted much interest to the pursuit of husbandry. Tassar's Five Hundred Points of husbandry appeared thirty years after; then came Barnaby Gosge's 'Whole Art and Trade of Husbandry.' Sir Hugh Platt turned his mind to the proper food of the soil, and wrote 'The Jewel Houses.' His remarks upon manures are sensible, and still in repute. Samuel Hartlip wrote an admirable treatise, for which he was rewarded by that true hearted patriot and far discerning statesman Oliver Cromwell, who bestowed upon him a pension. Hartlip has the merit of being the first who recommended a public director of

husbandry to be established by law. Evelyn and Tall are names dear to the well read and scientific cultivator of the soil, and I join with one who has gone before me in this duty, in declaring that Jethro Tall is more deserving of a monument than the Duke of Marlboro.

The time would fail me to run over all the names that have helped to make England, if not a garden, yet a prodigy of agricultural wealth, and that little island the wonder of the world.

Anderson and Hunter, Marshal and Home, Young and Dickson, Sinclair and Davy, Loudon and Knight, Bedford and Spencer, Coke and Shaw, are the true friends of man, and their fame is yet to grow brighter and ran in larger circles.

The glorious era from which all the triumphs of husbandry now date is 1739, when, under the auspices of Sinclair and Pitt, the British Legislature incorporated the Board of Agriculture; then surveys were made of every county, the resources of the empire developed and proclaimed. It is from this period that we may regard agriculture as a science. The essays published on turning grass land into arable, and the culture of the potato, exhibited the abtest talent of Great Britain, and have furnished I believe some of the most valuable volumes ever written. The patronage of the government gave interest to the subject, and the proudest peers of England placed their sons with practical farmers for the acquirements of the details of husbandry.

A member of the late cabinet devoted three years to all the labors of a farm. Now, too, chemistry was brought forward to the aid of agriculture, and has been one of its firmest pillars. In short, we may regard this organization of the agricultural society as the origin of the systematic rotation of crops, the improvements in breeds of cattle, use of plaster, the soiling of cattle, culture of root crops and artificial grasses. Comparisons led to the establishment of facts, and agriculture may now be regarded as an art resting upon facts.

In almost every portion of Great Britain these societies sprang up, and the farmers had the courage and wisdom to profit by the improvements which skill and science had introduced, and the result is, that five millions of all ages produce annually from her soil seven hundred millions worth of agricultural produce. In 1760 the growth of all grain in England and Wales was one hundred and twenty millions of bushels, in Scotland thirty millions, making a total of one hundred and fifty millions. In 1840 the produce was four hundred and ten millions of bushels. Think of seven hundred millions worth of produce from that little island, and remember, that competent judges tell us this may still be doubled! Agriculture has clothed the most barren heaths with luxuriant crops, converted pools and marshes into fruitful meadows, and clothed the bleakest meadows with groves of forest trees.

Agriculture has been termed by Sully the breast from whence the state receives support and nourishment. It is the primary source of wealth and independence; and when the soil of a country is in such a state naturally or artificially, as, under judicious management, to furnish maintenance for more persons than are required for its culture, thence proceeds the profits of the farmer, the rents of the landlord, the subsistence of the manufacturer and the merchant, and the greater proportion of the income of the state. That surplus marketable produce is justly considered to be the principal source of all political power and personal enjoyment, when that surplus does not exist there can be no flourishing towns, no naval force, none of the superior arts or finer manufactures, no learning, none of the conveniences and luxuries of foreign lands, and none of that cultivated and polished society at home, which not only elevates and dignifies the individual, but extends its beneficial influence throughout society. What exertions then, ought to be made, and encouragement to be given, to preserve and improve so essential a resource, this foundation of national prosperity. Agriculture does more than feed, it clothes us: without it we should have no manufactures, no commerce. These all stand together like pillars in a cluster, the largest in the centre, and that largest is Agriculture.

Let us look at our own State—the Empire State. Her territorial extent is ten thousand square miles larger than England and Wales. In 1783 she had not half the population of the States of Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Maryland, and Virginia,—now her inhabitants are two millions five hundred thousand. Our Commonwealth exhibits physical capabilities of wealth and greatness to an unknown extent, and is fertile in most of the productions which minister to the necessities of man. I envy not the individual whose heart does not swell when he gazes on the bold and magnificent

profusion with which the living God has scattered the proofs of his eternal Godhead, and with what a vast, an awful scale of grandeur he has piled up the mountain and spread out the valley, planted the forest and poured forth the flood.

The western portion of our State was, forty years ago, a wilderness—we now point out to it as a garden. In that time seventeen millions of acres of forest land have been subdued and brought into improvement. One million five hundred thousand inhabitants are occupied in the various departments of civilized life, and they are to day in the peaceful possession of more than six hundred millions of property.

No State in the Union presents to the farmer the means of health, independence and abundance more amply than our own,—and we are indeed criminal if we do not avail ourselves of all the lights of science, and the aids of other lands, in prosecuting our onward march.

Many of my hearers have heard that the revival of agriculture commenced in Flanders, about seven hundred years ago. There the soil was little better than a white barren sand, now its increase is said to be twice as great as it is in England. The grand maxim on which the Flemish farmer acts is 'without manure no corn, without cattle no manure, and without root crops no cattle can be raised.' Their success may be resolved into the following causes:—small farms, careful manure, rotation of crops, clover and roots, cutting their forage, and close, undivided personal attention. The farmer does not speculate, fish, lumber, nor hold office.

I have had much opportunity to notice the conduct of our western farmers,—and I am entirely impressed with the belief that most of them would be better off if they were deprived of half their land. Labor and anxiety are all they can obtain from the extensive cultivation they now attempt. But there is a perfect mania for adding acre to acre.

The true idea of a farm is its closest possible resemblance to a well conducted garden. The Flemish farmer never dreams of exhausting his soil in one place, then moving off to wear it out in another, and then in his old age to commence a new clearing of the forest. If I can make ten acres yield me as much as one hundred, by affording it all my means of improvement, and which was required by the one hundred, the consequence is, that I have profited in my mind and body in an astonishing degree. I have saved ten times the ploughing and harrowing, ten times the sowing and hoeing, mowing and reaping besides ten times the rent.

I fully expect to see the second crop far more common than it is. With our powerful sun, we need only efficient manuring, limited extent of soil under cultivation, and an increase of care to effect this. We have all encouragement to persevere, when we reflect upon what has resulted from the formation of Agricultural Associations. We can tell of crops augmented in our State as follows—

	fm.	18	bush.	pr acre,	to	30
Wheat		40				70
Corn		25				40
Barley		25				45
Pens		140				74-79
Oats		200				475
Potatoes		500				1000
Carrots		750				1500
Sugar Beet		600				1200
M. Wurzel		500				1200
Rata Baga		12				3 tons

In New York we have authenticated reports of 53 bushels of wheat, 53 barley, 50 pens, 135 corn, 750 potatoes, and 5 tons of hay to the acre.

It would ill become me to adventure instruction to men who have long been conversant with the cultivation of the soil, from their habits of labor, or the deep personal interest which they have in the land which they possess. But it is proper that I should endeavour to call up a more general attention to the pursuits of the farmer. Here, in our cities and large towns, there are errors in the public mind, strong prejudices, unconcealed contempt, and above all, the most unfortunate ignorance.

I am not in danger of contradiction when I declare, that our community has regarded money as the chief good, and its accumulation has been practically regarded as the chief end of man. All the energy and the occupation of man have gone out in this direction. To till the ground has been thought disreputable, I imagine, very principally, because its profits have been thought to be slow in their return; there have been no wonderful fortunes made in a few months—no food for that prenatal restlessness which cupidity has revelled in. What a frightful conspiracy there has been going on for years past in our cities and towns against the unchangeable law and ordi-