

THE GLEANER:

AND NORTHUMBERLAND, KENT, GLOUCESTER AND RESTIGOUCHE
COMMERCIAL AND AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL.

OLD SERIES]

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

[COMPRISED 13 VOLUMES.

NEW SERIES, VOL. V:]

MIRAMICHI, TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 6, 1847.

[NUMBER 39.

Chatham, 5th June, 1847.

Spring Importations!

The subscriber begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Miramichi, that he has opened his store, formerly occupied by Messrs Haddow and Loudoun, where he now offers for sale an extensive and well selected assortment of SCOTCH and ENGLISH

Spring & Summer Goods,
HARDWARE,
West India Produce, &c. &c.
GEORGE H. RUSSELL.

TEA, TEA.

The subscribers have just received, and offer for sale, cheap for cash, a quantity of superior, fine flavored Ninyong, Oolong, and Mohea SOUCHONG; fine Gunpowder and YOUNG HYSOON TEAS, in boxes of from 13 to 50 lbs each.

K. B. & W. FORBES.

7th June, 1847.

New Spring Goods.

The Subscriber has received by recent arrivals from Britain, a large and choice assortment of

BRITISH GOODS.
Also—per John Wallace from Halifax, a quantity of WEST INDIA PRODUCE, &c, all which he will dispose of at his Store in Chatham on the most reasonable terms.
WILLIAM JOHNSTON.
Chatham, June 1st 1847.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The Subscribers beg respectfully to inform the public that they have now received by the *Mariner*, from the Clyde, their

Spring Supply of Genuine
Drugs, Medicines, & Perfumery;
Also—By other recent arrivals, a variety of articles in the

Grocery Line:

viz.—Tea, Sugar, & Coffee, Tobacco and Snuff, Prepared Cocoa and Chocolate, Figs, Prunes and Raisins, Nuts & Confectionary, Preserved Fruits assorted; Preserved Ginger, Currie Powder, Lemon Syrup, compound Sarsaparilla Syrup, Tomato Ketchup, Tamarinds & Honey, Pepper Sauce, Mustard, Isinglass, Irish moss, Pearl Sago, Tapioca, Pickels & Spices assorted, Paints & Dye Stuffs, &c. &c. Together with an assortment of

PATENT MEDICINES.

viz.—Brandreth's celebrated Pills, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, Connell's Pain Extractor, Wild's Indian Pulmonary Candy, for Coughs, Colds, &c M'Allister's all healing Ointment, &c. &c.

Also—a large assortment of
BOOKS AND STATIONARY,
all of which they will sell cheap for CASH.
K. B. & W. FORBES.
Chatham, June 1st 1847.

Commercial Building, Chatham.

The subscribers beg to inform the inhabitants of the county of Northumberland, that they have commenced business in the store in the above named building, recently occupied by John Fraser & Co., where they have now on sale an extensive assortment of

Spring & Summer Goods,
Consisting of—plain and striped Lustres, Coburgs, and Orleans; printed Orleans, Coburgs, Delaines and Saxones; fancy cambric, muslin, and organdie Dresses; ladies' shawls and scarfs, newest styles; fancy handkerchiefs; newest materials for ladies dresses, in great variety, ladies' fashionable bonnets of latest designs, with a splendid assortment of RIBBONS, lace collars, black lace veils, demi veils, a great variety of muslins, laces, edgings, &c.; gents' fancy silk handkerchiefs and neck ties, a great variety of ready made CLOTHING; white, black and brown thread, a variety of worsted fringes, assorted colours, BOOKS, &c.
EDWARD DALEY & SON.
Chatham, May 17, 1847.

BLANKS

Of various kinds for sale at the Gleaner Office.

Removal.

The subscriber has lately removed to the store owned by Thomas C. Allan, Esq., where he offers for sale a fashionable assortment of

BRITISH GOODS.

Just received per brig *Pomona*, consisting of—Ladies' girls, and infants' coburg, dunstable, grecian, and rice straw bonnets, of latest fashions; girls', boys', and mens' rice and tuscan hats; mens' wool, glazed, and drab jerrus hats, youths' cloth caps, assorted; childrens' velvet, cloth and check'd caps; alpaca, cashmere, argyle tartan, coburg cloth, light and colored orleans, merinoes, fancy light and dark muslin dresses, book, cambric, check'd, jconnet, mull, swiss and color'd drawing plait muslin, laces, quilting, blond, grecian nett, lace and sewed collars, habit shirts, fancy ties, black and col'd fringe and gimp, artificial flowers, Berlin wool, HOSIERY, gloves, mittes, clamont and silk parasols, stays, black crapes, gent's stocks and fancy silk handkerchiefs, vestings, doeskins, gambaroons, cassinett, moleskins, light and printed striped, brown, white and printed cottons, gingham, white and col'd rold lining, toweling and diaper, red and white flannels, white, black and drab thread, fancy coat cord and binding, rich black, white and color'd bonnet silk and satin ribbons; a lot of gauze and satin cap ribbons, looking glasses, cotton warp, and a variety of other articles. Also, his usual stock of

West India Produce,

all of which will be sold at extremely low prices for cash.
PATRICK WATT.
Newcastle, June 4, 1847.

Lands for Sale.

To be sold by private sale, on liberal terms, the following Tracts of Land, viz.:

All that valuable Farm situate on the north side of the North West branch of Miramichi river, known as the Wild Cat Brook farm, containing 200 acres, presently under lease to James Leddy.

Also—the lot of Land No. 36, on the south side of the South West branch of Miramichi river, in the Parish of Nelson, eighty rods in front, with a Dwelling House and Barn thereon, presently occupied by Thomas Dougherty.

Also—the lot of Land next adjoining, on the lower side of the last mentioned lot.

Also—numbers 43, 44, and 49, in block B. of the Chatham Joint Stock company, in the town of Chatham.

Also—Pasture Lots number 66 and 68, containing four acres, fronting the Old Napan road, in the parish of Chatham.

Also—Lots number 6 and 10, on both sides of Renous river, in the parish of Blackville, each lot measuring in front 100 rods, and containing 250 acres, more or less.

The one half of Lot A, on the Semiwagon ridge, containing 250 acres known as the Semiwagon Meadows.

For terms and particulars apply to Messrs. STREET & DAVIDSON, Newcastle.

June 19, 1847.

STAGE COACH.

Summer Arrangement.

The subscriber will continue to run the Mai Stage between

Fredericton and Miramichi

During the present season, ONCE PER WEEK EACH WAY.

The Stage will leave the subscriber's residence, in Chatham, every MONDAY MORNING at 9 o'clock; Douglstown at half past nine, and Newcastle at 10 o'clock, and arrive in Fredericton the following morning at 9 o'clock. Will leave the North American Hotel, Fredericton, the following FRIDAY morning at 11 o'clock, and arrive in Chatham the day following at the same hour.

The subscriber has on this line, at all times, a comfortable covered Coach, and a careful driver, who will afford every facility and accommodation to travellers.

FARE—£2. Each passenger will be entitled to carry with him 40 lbs of luggage; anything over that weight, 2 1-2 per lb.

Any person wishing to procure an Extra Conveyance from Chatham to Fredericton, can obtain the same on reasonable terms, at any time, by applying to the subscriber. He also keeps on hand Extras for the purpose of forwarding passengers by the above coach, desirous of getting to Shediac in time for the P. E. Island steamer.

WM. M. KELLY.

Miramichi, June, 1847.

N. B. Passengers will please be punctual to the hours of starting. All luggage to be at the risk of the owners.

Agricultural Journal.

From *Ferrol's Magazine*

THE OLD VILLAGE GARDENER.

BY GOODWIN BARMBY.

Oh, grant him fertile rain, and sunny weather;
Oh, grant him mingled shower and sun together;
Fall thick, ye sparkling dews, upon his grass;
Sweet from his flowers, ye genial breezes pass;
Freshen his herbs, bright, heaven descending stream;
Upon his blooms, ye summer sunshines, beam,
Until his garden glows beneath the skies;
Soft in its green, and glorious in its dyes,
Warmed by the sun, and nourished by the shower,
Fertile with fruit, and beautiful with flower,
Fragrant with scent, and shadowed by rich bowers—
A glimpse of Eden, for this world of ours.

Old village gardener! son of Adam hale,
Dear is thy garden to the neighbouring dale;
Light is thy fame among the rustics there;
In composts deep, and skilled in simples rare;
Learned in grafts, and skilled in herbal lore
Of old Culpepper, and the days passed o'er;
A country miracle! a rustic light!
The friend of good crops, and sworn foe of blight!

Simple the life of village gardener old,
As ancient shepherd's watching o'er his fold;
As weather-wise as red-eyed pimperl,
He counts his hours by opening blossoms well;
Wakes with the daisy; and when noon unfolds,
Flies to his meal as spread the marigolds;
And, as the evening primrose opens its flower,
He supper takes, and woos the resting hour;
Till blackbirds, piping from the hazels dun,
Call him from sleep to meet the rising sun.

Then digs the glorious spade—its metal far
More blest than steel of murderous warrior car;
Upturned the clod, sweet steaming dews arise,
The labourer's incense to the sunny skies!
Or sweeps the scythe, and in wet swathes of green
The long grass droops, and scents the pleasant scene;
Or cuts the weeding hoe where crops are made,
And docks and darnels fall beneath its blade:
Or plies the thin-tined rake, and black the soil—
And fine and even, grows beneath its toil;
While close-trimmed hedges and neat bowers arise,
And all the landscape spreads before the eyes.

Lo! o'er that wicket gate how many an eye
Anxiously looks, the gardener's charms to spy.

The sturdy rustic takes a Sunday glance;
The equire looks hards as past his tandem prance;
Madam calls in, with coudeccension sweet,
And begs a posy, while she takes a seat;
The curate oft on summer evenings fair,
Draws thoughts from flowers, and moralises there;
And even the schoolboy, with his well-whipped look,
Gazes o'er flower beds to the orchard-nook:
While wind-fall apples tempt the greedy eye,
The truant footstep, and the lingering sigh.

Bright are the flower-beds of that garden fair—
The sweet in scent, the rich in hue, are there!
There, roses glow in dew, like luscious lips;
There, from the lilies' vase, the brown bee sips;
There, blue-bells peal forth music, and their swells
Are echoed by the hyacinth's slenderer bells;
While honey-suckles blow their trumpets sweet,
And quivering aspens join in concert meet.

There, too, rich powdered like old beau,
We spy
The green aricula with golden eye;
The stary jessamine beside the wall,
And by the porch, the holyoake fine and tall;
And now the tulip's cup of many dyes;
And now the imperial's crowns delight the eyes,
With that flowered butterfly, the bright sweet pea,
Carnations striped, and spotted picotee;
The dragon's mouth, the pretty-faced hearts-ease,
The leaf-lid violets underneath those trees;

The sweet-breathed wall-flower, and the myrtle rare,
The goldensun-flower, and the snow-drop fair,
The crimson stock, and the sweet william bright,
The bordering thrift, and London-pride so light;
With all the old-fashioned flowers, whose blossoms made
The garden sweet and rich, in shine and shade.

There, in that corner by the gable, thrive,
Where gold-thighed bees hum ever round the hive,
The various herbs our old friend loved to dry,
And serve the good wives in the hamlet nigh.
There wholesome sage, and precious marjoram grow,
And camomile, famous for its curing blow;
And odorous thyme, and mint, and savory,
The rue for funerals, and the rosemary;
With tansy, balm, or much in store by her—
The gardener's wife—sweet smelling lavender.

Nor must we pass the teeming orchard by,
With autumn's fruitage glowing on the eye;
The golden pippin, and russet red,
With laden boughs down-bending o'er the head;
The ruby cherry, or white-heart so sweet;
The fragrant strawberry and the raspberry meet;
The plum,—or purple, or transparent gold;
The juicy pear, and damson rich and old;
The sanguine mul-berry; and the medlar brown,
Greengages blooming, and the peach of down
With walnuts, which wine-sipping palates prize,
And clustering fiberts, like maids' hazel eyes.

Old village gardener! happy was thy lot,
By heaven remembered, and the world forgot;
The seed of virtue in thy soul was sown,
It well has sprouted, leaved, and bud, and blown;
And now the plant is yellow, and must die,—
Grow may its seed beneath another sky!
Again, in other flowers may it arise,
And after winter bloom in vernal dyes.

No more thy early pea, sweet cauliflower,
And young potato shall delight the hour;
Gone, art thou, village gardener! Bright be shed
The dews of heaven on thy last resting bed!
Oh! be thy grave with green turf covered round,
And be thy headstone placed on rising ground,
And let bright flowers around it plentiful grow
And violets there, and daffodillies blow!
For sure, in death, he would not wish to be
Far from the friends in life he loved to see.
Then spread around the churchyard path with blooms,
And strew with flowers his grave amid the toms.

Oats and their different Varieties.—
There are a great number of varieties of oats, which have been produced by cultivation, difference of the soil and climate and other causes. They are principally distinguished from each other by the names of black, grey and white. The oat is a native of cold climates, and hence is found one of the most productive and valuable crops grown in the British American provinces. It may be profitably grown farther north than wheat, and in some of the eastern provinces from sixty to seventy bushels of this crop may be safely relied upon with ordinary cultivation, whereas the same soil would bring wheat to perfection only in very favourable years, and then a greater quantity than 15 bushels per acre cannot be expected. As an article for feeding not its superior, but it is yearly growing more into favour as a leading article of diet for the human family, and for this purpose alone it will become the present season a very profitable article of Canadian export. Oatmeal is becoming a great favorite with most the Canadian families, and its use will doubtless greatly increase since the failure of the potato. Land can scarcely be too rich for oats, and although the price is generally low in the Canadian markets, still they will pay about as well for good cultivation as any of the other crops grown in the country. We have on our own farm repeatedly harvested crops of oats that have yielded 80 bushels per acre including in the average from ten to fifteen acres—these very productive crops