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

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Agricultural Journal.

County of Gloucester.

GLOUCESTER CATTLE SHOW AND PLOUGHING MATCH.

On Tuesday the 1st inst., according to previous notice, the Annual Cattle Show and Ploughing Match of the Gloucester Agricultural Society took place. The day was exceedingly favorable, and the Exhibition, altogether, was considered equal or superior to anything of the kind, in the previous experience of the Society. The paucity of competitors in the Ploughing Match, is occasion of regret, especially considering the propitiousness of the weather. Last year, the day formed a perfect contrast to that enjoyed this year. The auspiciousness of the latter would have been enhanced had there been a large increase in the number of the Candidates for honor, in the important art of ploughing the Plough. This, however, was not the case. The number was only equal to that of last year. This is the more remarkable, as the number of members of the Society has received a very considerable addition.

The Ploughing was contested on the Farm of John Fraser, Esq., and the Cattle were exhibited within the spacious Barn-yard of Francis Ferguson, Esq. The Judges of Ploughing were Messrs. John Chalmers, John Burke, and James McLean; of Cattle, Messrs. John Chalmers, John Burke, and James Breckenridge.

The following Members of the Society, in accordance with the prescribed Rules, competed in the Ploughing Match.

FIRST CLASS.—Alex. Taylor, F. Ferguson, (Ploughman, Robert Moody), and R. Ferguson, (Ploughman, R. Boyle).

SECOND CLASS.—David Lindsay, (Ploughman, Wm. Lindsay), R. Moody, (Ploughman, Moody, Jun.), and George Wilson, (Ploughman, David Ducett).

The following Cattle were entered for Exhibition, viz.—2 old Bulls, 2 Bulls calved in 1848, 3 Bulls calved in 1849, 3 Bulls calved in 1850, 11 Cows, 12 Heifers calved in 1848, 8 Heifers calved in 1849, 6 calved in 1850.—12 Rams, 4 Ram lambs, 9 Ewes, 6 Ewe lambs, 3 Sows, 3 Spring Boars, 5 Spring Sows, 1 Horse, 5 male Foals, 3 female Foals.

The following Prizes, were adjudged.

PLOUGHING.

F. Ferguson, 1st prize,	£1 0 0
Alex. Taylor, 2nd,	0 12 6
R. Ferguson, 3rd,	0 7 6

SECOND CLASS.

George Wilson, 1st prize,	£0 15 0
R. Moody, 2nd,	0 10 0
D. Lindsay, 3rd,	0 5 0

CATTLE.

R. Barbour, best Foal,	£0 7 6
G. Wilson, 2nd best, Mechanic & Farmer	0 7 6
A. Alexander, best female Foal,	0 7 6
R. Millar, 2nd best, Canadian Agriculturist.	0 17 6
R. Barbour, best Bull,	0 12 6
C. Ducett, 2nd best,	0 12 6
W. Malloy, best Bull calved in 1848,	0 12 6
R. Ferguson, 2nd best, do. do.	0 7 6
J. Witherall, best Bull calved in 1849,	0 10 0
W. Malloy, best Bull calved in 1850,	0 7 6
J. Witherall, 2nd best do. do.	0 5 0
F. Ferguson, best Cow,	0 15 0
R. Ferguson, 2nd best,	0 10 0
A. Alexander, 3rd best, Canada Farmer.	0 12 6
F. Ferguson, best Heifer calved in 1848,	0 12 6
W. Malloy, 2nd best, do.	0 7 6
J. Millar, 3rd best, do.	0 4 0
R. Ferguson, best Heifer, calved in 1849,	Johnston's Elements.
J. Millar, 2nd best, do.	0 6 6
W. Malloy, 3rd best, do.	0 3 6
F. Ferguson, best Heifer, calved in 1850,	0 7 6

W. Malloy, 2nd best, do.	Canada Farmer	0 3 0
Dr. Bishop, 3rd best, do.		0 3 0
R. Millar, best Ram,	Liebig's Chemistry.	0 6 0
B. James, 2nd best,		0 6 0
F. Ferguson, best Ram Lamb,		0 6 0
R. Ferguson, 2nd best,		0 4 0
A. Melancen, 3rd best,		0 2 6
F. Ferguson, best Ewe,	Liebig's Chemistry.	0 6 6
W. Napier, 2nd best,		0 6 6
R. Barbour, 3rd best,	Canada Farmer.	0 6 0
F. Ferguson, best Ewe lamb,		0 6 0
W. Napier, 2nd best,		0 4 0
R. Ferguson, 3rd best,		0 2 6
F. Ferguson, best Sow,		0 12 6
W. Malloy, best Spring Boar,		0 6 0
W. Malloy, best Spring Sow,		0 6 0

G. MACDONNELL, Secretary.

THE BARN YARD'S RINNING O'ER.

A HARVEST SONG FOR 1850.

The barn-yard's rinning o'er gude wife;
The barn-yard's rinning o'er;
The barns they canna count the stacks;
The barn-yard's rinning o'er.
I've heard them say, a Spanish Don
A quire ance did keep,
Who pray'd for blessings on the man
That first invented sleep;
But I will bless the cunning chiel
That first invented drains;
And did he need our biggest stack
I'd gie' him for his pain's.
The barn-yard's rinning o'er gude wife,
The barn-yard's rinning o'er;
A single stack would scarce be miss'd
The barn-yard's rinning o'er.

Ye kent the field ayont the croft,
It wasna worth a preen;
The rashes were the standing crop,
Wi' tails o' gise atween;
But since we've drained it deep and weel
And stir'd wi' Deanston's plough,
Nae mortal een o'es saw sic stacks,
I'll brag Dumfries-shire through.
The barn-yard's rinning o'er gude wife,
The barn-yard's rinning o'er;
The barns they canna count the stacks,
The barn-yard's rinning o'er.

It's wonderfu' to think, gude wife,
How things tak' sic a turn,
Ye mind sin our deep midden hole,
Ran black into the burn;
But now we hoard each precious drop,
As misers hoard their store;
It's ae GREAT thing among the rest,
That makes the yard rin o'er.
The barn-yard's rinning o'er gude wife,
The barn-yard's rinning o'er;
The barns they canna count the stacks,
The barn-yard's rinning o'er.

There's many things were wasted then,
That we think precious now;
I look around, and wonder o'er,
How our forebears got through:
Guano, too, 's an unco help,
And sae is braken banes;
Our turnips stand along the grun'
Like raws o' channel stanes.
The barn-yard's rinning o'er gude wife,
The barn-yard's rinning o'er;
The barns they canna count the stacks,
The barn-yard's rinning o'er.

I'm wae to see our stalwart chieft,
Wi' willing heart and hand,
Aft forced, for want of work and bread,
To leave their native land;
Oh, would they stay and till the soil,
That's ne'er been tilled before,
How many million stacks would rise
To make the yards rin o'er.
Our barn-yard's rinning o'er gude wife,
Our barn-yard's rinning o'er;
The ae best sight that een can see,
Is barn-yard's rinning o'er.

We've warse'd up the brae, gude wife,
Through mony a weary dark;
There's ae thing I can say, gude wife,
We ne'er were swear o' waik

Gin a were tight neat thack and rape,
Sin now we hae the means,
We'll tak' a flight along the rails,
And see our distant friens.
The barn-yard's rinning o'er gude wife,
The barn-yard's rinning o'er;
There's peace and plenty round the house,
The barn-yard's rinning o'er.

From the Journal of the New Brunswick Society, for the Encouragement of Agriculture Home Manufactures and Commerce, throughout the Province.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON MANURES.

We have still to make a few observations on the use of some substances which, though they may never themselves have formed part of a living plant or animal, yet are qualified to do so, and likewise greatly to aid the salutary transformation and decomposition of such refuse and refractory matters as only await their stimulating influence.

Lime is a substance which has been long known for its beneficial effects upon land, and may be added with advantage to most of our soils. Analysis has shown that it is generally deficient in the soils of New England and New Brunswick, and that such is the case even in the limestone districts.

Its application in this Province, will, however, be chiefly determined by its price when delivered at any given place, and by the means and intelligence of the farmer. Limestone is a natural compound of lime and carbonic acid, though it generally contains a few other substances in combination.

Quick lime is procured by burning off the carbonic acid in a kiln, by which process one ton of limestone is reduced to about eleven hundred weight of lime. Water slacked lime consists of lime in combination with water, every ton of lime being thus made to combine with about six hundred weight of water in the process of slacking, and which brings it to that state of powder which best fits it for the uses of the farmer. Air slacked lime is a compound of lime with water and carbonic acid derived from the atmosphere, in fact, a sort of powdery mixture of mild lime and slacked lime. Hot lime and mild lime act much in the same way upon land, only the effect of the former is more rapid and energetic.

Lime has little or no action on vegetable or animal substances as long as they are dry, but if they be in a moist or fermenting condition, lime promotes decomposition and disposes the whole to a more rapid and thorough decay, it favors at the same time the production of those materials from the air the soil (silica, potash and the phosphates) and the decaying mass which especially sustain the fertility of the land. Lime also helps to kill moss in land, to destroy insects, to neutralize "sourness," and being itself slowly dissolved becomes a direct nourisher of plants, into whose composition it always enters, though not in very large quantities; it is only found in the ash.

It is most important for the farmer to know that lime of itself is not an important manure but that its value mainly depends upon its power to liberate materials locked up in the soil itself, and to dispose dead or inert vegetable matter to decay and become fit for food to crops; if the land be destitute of vegetable matter lime will be of no use, if it be poor in vegetable matter or manure, lime will hasten the conversion and removal of them under a soluble form but if it be applied on land which already contains a fair proportion of these it will greatly enhance both the quality of the land and the crop. With the liberal use of manure or compost there need be little fear of over-liming.

A new weekly Journal, called the Inspector, devoted to the protection of trade and the promotion of the manufactures of Ireland, has been started in Dublin.

European News.

From Willmer & Smith's EUROPEAN TIMES
September 21.

TOTAL LOSS OF THE INDIAN, INDIAMAN.

It is with considerable regret that we announce the loss of this fine Indiaman, 500 tons burthen on her outward voyage from England to Bombay, on a reef of rocks named the Cargados Garayos or Narerett Bank, with a melancholy loss of human life. The annexed narrative is from a gentleman who was a passenger on board:—

"Nothing of any note occurred until the night of the 4th of April last, when at eight o'clock the captain informed us that, if his reckoning was correct, we should either be clear or very nearly upon the Cargados reef. Being rather taken aback at the cool way in which he expressed himself, I ran forward to the forecastle, followed by the captain and one of the passengers. Twenty minutes had not elapsed before I distinctly saw breakers ahead, which I immediately pointed out to the captain, who turned to one of the seamen standing near him at the time (named Peter Martin), and asked him if he thought they were breakers. He replied, 'Yes, they are; at the same time the look-out man on the foreyard sang out, 'Breakers ahead.' We were then going six knots, with the starboard tacks about two points free, wind east, steering north. The captain ordered the helm to be put up, and she fell off to the W.N.W., and in far less time than it has taken me to write, she struck, at first slightly, then went on with a fearful crash, starting every timber in her, pieces of wreck floating up all around us. We saw in a moment that all hopes of saving the vessel were at an end, as she heeled over to the leeward suddenly, the sea making a clean breach over her every roller.—

This was the work of a few minutes only.— Three parts of the crew were by this time on their knees, crying and making the most frantic appeals to Heaven for aid. All order and discipline were now at an end. The carpenter and two seamen attempted to cut away the masts, but owing, I suppose, to the excitement of the moment, they cut away the weather rigging only. The masts, of course went by the board, but, being still attached to the vessel by the lee rigging and falling over to seaward, they served as a battering-ram, beating the vessel to pieces every successive roller. After the first burst of excitement was over, a simultaneous rush was made for the boats, but we found the only one that was available was the starboard quarter boat; the other two had been staved to pieces by the wreck. The captain was not slow in taking to our only apparent chance of escape—the remaining boat—eight of the seamen speedily followed him. They shoved off, but pulled back once or twice near to the vessel, asking for water and bread, which, of course, it was out of our power to supply them with. He then pulled away altogether, which was the last we saw of him. The ship was now breaking up fast; the stern-frame burst out and was thrown up on the starboard quarter, and in a few minutes afterwards she parted amidships, leaving thirteen persons exposed to the fury of the surf on the forepart of the starboard boardside, where we remained till the morning broke. The tide turned about this time from ebb to flood, when the rollers came in with redoubled violence, and dashed the remainder of the wreck into pieces. All were immediately buffeted with the waves. Sharks innumerable surrounded us on all sides, which very much increased the terrors of our situation. Owing to my being hurled on the rocks by the surf two or three times, I lost my senses, and was perfectly unconscious as to what occurred till I found myself resting on a spar with a sailor. I found the ship had gone to pieces, and that five of our comrades had perished. Water surrounded