

# THE GLEANER:

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NEC ARANEARUM SANE TEXTUS IDEO MELIOR, QUIA EX SE FILA GIGNUNT, NEC NOSTER VILIOR QUIA EX ALIENIS LIBANUS UT APES.

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## LITERATURE.

### THE SPIRIT OF THE MAGAZINES.

From Chambers's Edinburgh Journal.  
**LESSONS FROM BEYOND THE ATLANTIC.**

A few peculiarities of manners in the Americans, and, perhaps, a few political prejudices on our own part, have prevented that perfect sympathy from arising between them and us, which might have been expected of two great nations of common blood. Who can deny that the United States are a great people? They are so; and they will be greater still, and that both relatively and absolutely. Indeed, with so much spare country to fill up, and so rapid an increment of population continually going on, it is easy to see that what was once a group of English colonies, will—barring mischances—be, at the close of the nineteenth century, the greatest state upon the face of the earth. We hear much of the boastfulness of that people; but when we consider what they have to boast of, it is not to be wondered at. Had we equal grounds for boasting, we might be as boastful ourselves.

It is deeply interesting to trace in Mr Bancroft's excellent history, the small beginnings and painful early struggles of these now proud and powerful states. An Englishman may well have a keen relish of much which it records, for he sees depicted, in unusually strong colouring and relief, some of the very best properties of his own national character—indomitable fortitude in difficulties, great industry, and a spirit of self-dependence which makes misgovernment impossible. He may also read in it many lessons of the most persuasive kind as to what is best in certain social and commercial questions, which can scarcely be considered as yet entirely settled on either side of the Atlantic.

Various are the impulses which Providence has appointed for making mankind press onward and occupy the earth. We see, at the present moment, the thirst for gold acting as the means of filling up two great territories in widely separated parts of the globe. Two hundred and fifty years ago, it was the impossibility of submission to certain religious institutions, which set large bodies of men afloat in search of new homes. This operated largely, though not exclusively, in causing the English settlements on the eastern seaboard of North America. One group of men, with certain convictions, found it impossible in those days to associate with another body whose convictions were somewhat different. The more powerful party would not leave the weaker alone; these must conform, or go elsewhere. Hence, even after one set of refugees had planted themselves in America, a dissent within themselves led to a swarming off of the smaller party, that they might indulge their own predilections without control in some other part of the wilderness. Toleration was not then understood, even by the sufferers. Yet it was in America that some of the earliest and most important exemplifications of this great principle took place.

The recentness of the whole history is surprising. There are many English gentlemen living in good country mansions, which were built before the planting of Virginia—the eldest of these states. A portion of the establishment where these lines will be printed, is a hundred years older than the colonisation of Pennsylvania. In little more than two centuries, England has seen an offshoot of her own population take root in America, and come to an overbalance of her own numbers. At such a rate, what will two centuries more produce.

It was in the early part of the reign of James I. that a few enterprising merchants, and others, sent out the first expeditions which aimed at effecting settlements on the American coast. Misery, death, and utter ruin befell them all, till at length a successful plantation was made in 1611, at Jamestown, on a river running into the beautiful Chesapeake Bay. The gentlemen contemplated making large estates out of the wilderness, and the inferior people thought of agriculture and traffic with the Indians. They carried with them the forms of the Church of England, and proposed being governed by a mercantile council at home; but it was not found possible long by any home power, to control the energetic self-dependent spirit of the settlers; and in a very few years we find them managing their own affairs by an assembly elected by the people, with little more than a nominal subjection to the British monarch. One of the first measures for general benefit after attaining a settled form of government, was to send for a shipment of the gentler sex, to serve as wives for the planters, the earliest colonists being chiefly males. Ninety agreeable persons,

young and incorrupt, were carried out at the expense of the corporation, and married to men who were able and willing to reimburse the company for the expense; and, in the succeeding year sixty more arrived. Tobacco was then the currency of Virginia, and we learn that the price of a wife, which had at first been 120 pounds of that herb, rose, under competition, to 150, and even more. The debt for a wife was a debt of honor, and took precedence of any other; and the company, in conferring employments, gave a preference to the married men. Domestic ties were formed, virtuous sentiments and habits of thrift ensued, the tide of emigration swelled, and by 1631, 3500 persons had made the colony their permanent home.

The genius of the English government of that time was most unfavorable for the planting of democratic institutions in America; but the colonists were favored by an accident. Charles I. having his attention concentrated on a monopoly of the tobacco-trade, broke down, for its sake, the company by which Virginia was planted, and entirely forgot to take any steps that might have interfered with the operations of the humble colonial assembly. Representative institutions were thus established in America by a salutary neglect on the part of the home government. Distance seems also to have helped to this good end. The colonists felt the force of the Scotch maxim: 'It's a far cry to Lochawe.' To put down a bustling, self-important, resolute little rough kind of parliament, sitting on the other side of the Atlantic, was no easy matter for a monarch whose struggles with the patriotic spirit at home were sufficiently engrossing. It is most interesting to trace, we might almost say, the birth of great maxims amongst these denizens of the American wilds. In 1642, when a new royal governor arrived—little more than a governor in name—a document issued from the assembly, breathing the tone of a body accustomed to public discussion, and the independent exercise of political power. They asserted 'the necessity of freedom of trade; for freedom of trade,' say they, 'is the blood and life of a commonwealth.' And they defended their preference of self-government through a colonial legislature, by a conclusive argument: 'There is more likelihood that such as are acquainted with the climate and its accidents, may upon better grounds prescribe our advantages, than such as shall sit at the helm in England.' At the same time, there appears to have been a more loyal feeling towards the king's person than that which prevailed in England; although this was, after all, only what might have been expected, as the Virginians had not had the same causes of exasperation in the royal efforts to suppress the popular element of their constitution. There was also a disposition to support the Church against political hostility, yet with a practical tolerance towards other Christians. The Church was not here so much a secular institution as it was in England, a distinction in which a great deal may be inferred.

Thus, says Mr Bancroft, 'Virginia established upon her soil the supremacy of the popular branch, the freedom of trade, the independence of religious societies. If in following years, she departed from these principles, and yielded a reluctant consent to change, it was from the influence of foreign authority.' It was spoken already of as 'the best poor-man's country in the world.' Labour was valuable; land was cheap; competence quickly followed industry. There was no need for a scramble; abundance gushed from the earth for all. The morasses were alive with water fowl; the creeks abounded with oysters, headed together in inexhaustible beds; the rivers were crowded with fish; the woods rustled with coveys of quails and wild turkeys, while they rung with the merry notes of the singing birds; and hogs, swarming like vermin, ran at large in troops. It is supposed that, at the time of the Restoration, fifty years after the first planting, there were about 30,000 people in Virginia.

On a winter day, about nine years after the planting of this colony, a small storm buffeted vessel entered the harbour of Cape Cod, and was moored on a bleak and inhospitable part of the desert coast of Massachusetts. It had brought about forty men, with women and children making up a hundred in all—serious christian people who found all-sufficient grounds of faith in the Bible alone, and could not be brought to acknowledge that any virtue lay in more institutions professedly founded upon it, but trusting for support to 'the arm of flesh.' Driven by harsh laws out of their own country, poor and friendless, they had first sought a home in the Netherlands, and now they aimed at establishing one in America, content to enter upon a hard struggle with the wilderness, so that

they might worship God in their own way without molestation. Will there ever be a more affecting spectacle presented in the history of the world, than these poor people now held forth, as they stepped ashore, ill-provided in all respects, hardly knowing how they were to live in that desert for a single week, yet cherishing in their bosoms the purest faith, and political principles superior to their age. Too glad to escape from the tyranny which galled them in England, they had no charter constituting them a corporation, or assuring them of the property of any land they might cultivate. Finding no proper resting ground where they first landed, they coasted along for some time, and at length made a decided pause at a spot afterwards called Plymouth. Democratic liberty and independent Christian worship landed with them, took root, and have never since left the soil. During the winter, their hardships were extreme, and many died. Next autumn, when a fresh party from England joined them, they were obliged to put themselves upon half-allowance of bread, and men were seen staggering from the weakness induced by want, while endeavouring to build houses and cultivate the soil. But for some supplies obtained from fishermen who haunted the coast, the colony must have been starved out. 'Even in the third year of the settlement, their victuals were so entirely spent, that they knew not at night where to have a bit in the morning.' For months they had no corn. Cattle were not introduced till the fourth year. 'Yet, during all this season of self-denial and suffering, the cheerful confidence of the Pilgrims in the mercies of Providence remained unshaken.' Such was the metal of which the state of Massachusetts was made. Degenerate were the Englishman who could withhold his admiration and his sympathies from the Pilgrims!

(To be continued.)

From the Editor's Drawer of Harper's Magazine for July.

There is much of beauty and simplicity in the following lines. They have been long preserved, but we know not their author.

#### RE-VISITING HOME.

I've wandered to the village, Tom; I've sat beneath the tree,  
Upon the school-house playground which sheltered you and me;  
But none were left to greet me, Tom; and few were left to know,  
That played with us upon the green some twenty years ago.

The grass is just as green, Tom; bare-footed boys at play  
Were sporting just as we did then, with spirits just as gay;  
But the "master" sleeps upon the hill, which coated o'er with snow,  
Afforded us a sliding place, just twenty years ago.

The old school-house is altered now; the benches are replaced,  
By new ones, very like the same our pockknives had defaced;  
But the same old bricks are in the wall, the bell swings to and fro,  
Its music just the same, dear Tom, 'twas twenty years ago.

The boys were playing some old game, beneath that same old tree;  
I have forgot the name, but now—you've played the same with me,  
On that same spot; twice played with knives, by throwing so and so;  
The leader had a task to do—there, twenty years ago.

The river's running just as still; the willows on its side  
Are larger than they were, Tom; the stream appears less wide—  
But the grape-vine swing is ruined now, where once we played the game,  
And swung our sweethearts—"pretty girls"—just twenty years ago.

The spring that bubbled beneath the hill, close by the spreading mead,  
Is very low—'twas once so high, that we could almost reach;  
And, kneeling down to get a drink, dear Tom, I started so,  
To see how sadly I am changed since twenty years ago.

Near by the spring, upon an elm, you know I cut your name,  
Your sweetheart's just beneath it, Tom, and you did mine the same;  
Some heartless wretch has peeled the bark, 'twas dying ere he saw,  
Just as that one, whose name you cut, died twenty years ago.

My lids have long been dry, Tom, but tears came in my eyes;  
I thought of her I loved so well—those early broken ties;  
I visited the old church-yard, and took some flowers to strew  
Upon the grave of those we loved, some twenty years ago.

Some in the church-yard laid—some sleep beneath the sea,  
But few are left of our old class, excepting you and me;  
And when our time shall come, Tom, and we are called to go,  
I hope they'll lay us where we played, just twenty years ago.

From Godey's Lady's Book for July.

#### POCKET MONEY.

BY MISS BREMER.

A woman must have her own peculiar treasury, be it great or small. Ten, fifty, a hundred, or a thousand dollars—a proper portion; but her own, for which she need account to herself. Would you know the "wherefore" you men, who oblige your wives to keep an account even of their pins to a penny? Well it is for your own rest and convenience. You do not think so? Look then: a maid breaks a cup, or a servant breaks a glass; or suddenly at once, teapots, cups, and glasses fall to pieces, which no one has broken, etc. The mistress of the house, who has no pocket-money, and who must keep in order cups and glasses, goes to her husband, tells him the misfortune, and desires some money to make up the loss. He scolds at the servants, at his wife, who ought to see after the servants: "Yes money—a little money—money does not grow up out of the ground, nor does it rain down from heaven—many little brooks make a great stream," and more of the same: at last, he gives a little money, and gets into a very ill humor.

Now, if the wife has her own pocket-money, no such little vexations come near him. Children, servants, and misfortune remain the same, but no disorder is observed; everything exists as before—everything is in order; and the head of the house, who perhaps with the greatest ease can give away at once several thousand dollars, need not, for the sake of a twelve-shilling piece, lose the balance of his temper, which is a treasure as inestimable to the whole house as to himself.

And do you account as nothing (you nabob without feeling!) those little surprises, those little birth day joys which your wife can prepare for you? Those thousand little pleasures, which, unexpected as meteors, like them shine in the heaven of the house, and which will be given you by the tenderness of your wife, by means of money—which you have given to her in a large sum, to receive it back, a rich income of convenience and joy in small ones.

#### LADIES THEIR OWN HELP.

BY MISS MACINTOSH.

'Not dependent upon hired services! What! would you have a lady cook and wash!

Certainly not, we reply, if she can avoid it; but we would have her know how to perform even these offices, if necessary; for we contend it is better to cook a dinner than to want one, and better, and more lady-like even, to wash our own clothing than to wear it unclean. The last is a labor, however, which requires the strength of practised muscles, and might be found impossible to unaccustomed hands, were it not for the aid of those mechanical arts, to whose benign influence on social life we have already alluded.

Let us say to those who hear with scorn of ladies so engaged, that we have known, even here, the fair daughter of luxury who had been delicately reared in anticipation of a life that should be as a fairy dream, suddenly driven from her home of affluence to one of poverty; and never did we so value the accomplishments which were intended to give a new charm to the promise of her earlier days, as when we saw them cheering and brightening, not herself only, but all who dwelt within the shadow of her darkened life.

#### EDITOR'S DRAWER.

Now it is July. Now the heats in the city are intense; and dogs, big and little run about the streets with panting sides and lolling tongues, and now citizens must beware of hydrophobia. Now pedestrians wipe their sweating faces and the fat man longs for a shady place, where he may step out of his clothing of flesh, and let the wind pass coolingly through his ribs. Now pop! pop! pop! is heard all through the city, day and night, from juvenile fire crackers, torpedoes, and one and two pistols. Now women scream and tremble in the thoroughfares, whereat mischievous little rascals, rejoicing at their fears, run laughing away. Now are patriotic police-officers lenient, because 'fourth of July,' our 'Sabbath Day of Freedom,' is at hand, and 'something must be pardoned to the spirit of Liberty.'

Germany has lost another man of letters of European reputation; Ludwig Tieck founder of the romantic school of German literature, died at Berlin on the 28th of April, in the eightieth year of his age. Tieck was a fellow laborer with Schlegel in translating Shakespeare.

FASHION has been well described as being 'the race of the rich to get away from the Poor who follow as fast as they can.' POSITIVE AND COMPARATIVE.—The man who is attentive to the ladies is a beau—but when they don't like him he is a bore.

## The Politician.

### The Colonial Press.

From the Fredericton Head Quarters COURT OF CHANCERY.

We have added a cubit to the stature of our faith in New Brunswick since we received the last Royal Gazette and Reporter. We can scarcely yet realise it that the spirit of reform has reached the Court of Chancery, and this by no act of the fierce democracy, as the people's legislature, or a popularity loving law commission; but by the veritable act and deed of the Court itself, which has thus been persuaded to "commit suicide to save itself from slaughter."

The last Gazette contains a whole system of new rules and forms for the government of the practice of this Court, by which the mode of proceeding in many cases is raised to the level of common sense, and the forms are positively intelligible and curt narratives of the cause of complaint. We accept those rules as a very handsome instalment of reform, and are almost disposed to believe that if the Master of the Rolls would enlarge the liberal perception which they indicate, to a full apprehension of the desire and determination of the times, he might in the exercise of his authority make his Court the model one, and by and by, instead of transferring him to a Judgeship in a Law Court, we might send the whole bevy of Law Justices over to assist him in his reformed Chancery.

The Master of the Rolls is evidently proud of his experiment in reform, and so has caused it to be republished at full length in the columns of the Reporter. We regret that we are bound to attribute the whole affair to the imperative and inflexible necessity, occasioned by the public dissatisfaction with the Courts as they are. Nobody will pretend that his Honor indicated any innate love for reform, legal or political, but every body knows that he does love his office and its emoluments, (and it is quite right he should) and the credit to which he is entitled is simply that of being able to see the necessity of the times and of having the grace to yield obedience to it.

We take it for granted that the Judges of the Supreme Court will not quietly submit to be supplanted in public favor and anticipate an active rivalry between the Courts in the pursuit of cheap and expeditious law. It may be that by force of competition between the rival benches suitors will soon be as fortunate as passengers were a week or two since between Bangor and Boston who received free tickets, were coaxed to eat and paid for coming back.

We congratulate the country on this sign of the times, and thank the Master of the Rolls for placing the ark of Chancery on a new cart.

From the same.

#### SALE OF TIMBER BERTHS.

THURSDAY, Friday, and Saturday of last week were days of intense excitement at our Provincial Lands Office. Very extensive sales of timber berths took place on those days for different counties and we never remember to have seen so numerous a gathering of the leading operatives of the districts, and certainly never witnessed anything like the keen eagerness which was apparent in every face.

These three days sales realised to the Government some £4000, and the mileage in contested cases ranged from twenty-five shillings to forty-five pounds.

We have no intention to canvass the conduct of individuals, or to dispute the rights to do what the law sanctions when it jumps with a man's conscience.

We have the intention to denounce the present system of effecting these sales as unfair to the public and the lumberer, and pernicious on every ground of public policy. Further it is our distant intention to say that a system bad in theory is made worse in practice by the introduction into the Lands Office transactions lately, of many of the sharp expedients of the hard private trader.

We have charged the present system as being unfair to the public, and support the charge by the fact that it offers no sort of security for a price proportioned to the value of the privilege disposed of. The ground may be rich and abundant in our choicest woods, or so scarce that it happens to be only worth notice because it happens to be contiguous to the party applying; yet both alike subject to the same indiscriminating mileage, and if no competition intervene good land and bad land command the same figure. Again the system exposes the Government to combinations among purchasers by which on the "caw me, caw thee" principle, each party is permitted to get his tract without con-