

# THE GLEANER:

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

Old Series.]

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

[Comprised 13 Vols.]

NEW SERIES.

SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 18, 1854.

VOL. XIII.

Cheapest in Town, and Best yet Offered.

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White, Grey, Striped, Printed, and Fancy Cottons; Gingham, Moleskins, Muslins, Linings, Velvets, Edgings and Lace, Knitting Cotton, Bed Tickings, Sheets, Waddings, White and Colored Warp, Braces, Tapes, &c. &c. India Rubber Braces, Black, White, and Fancy Kid Gloves; Fur Caps, &c. &c. Figured Aprons, Coburgs, Orleans, Plaidings, Braids, Handkerchiefs, Shawls, White Red and Blue Flannels and Serges, Yarn, Hose, Socks and Mittens, Ready made Coats, Jackets, and Trousers; Ribbons, German and Berlin Wools, Bonnet Shapes

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The above are being sold off by the Subscriber at greatly reduced prices for cash or approved credit, to make room for Spring Importations. At his usual stand, Hawbolt's Building, Lower Water Street, immediately below the Steam Ferry Slip.

N. B. Shingles, Fur, and Produce taken in exchange.

A. FRASER, pd.

Chatlam, February 10, 1854.

## TO THE PUBLIC.

Come unto me all ye who Suffer and be Restored to Health!

The Subscriber keeps constantly on hand a large Stock of the undermentioned valuable Medicines:

Radway's Relief Relief,  
" Renovating Resolvent,  
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Christie's Galvanic Belts, Necklaces, and Fluid,  
Morehead's Magnetic Plaster,  
Morse's Invigorating Cordial,  
Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup,  
Hunter's Pulmonary Balsam,  
Mexican Mustang Liniment,  
Cramp and Pain Killer, Cherry Bitters,  
Vermifuge, Dispepsia, and Holloway's Pills,  
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ALSO

Dry Goods, Groceries, Liquors, &c., &c., &c.  
Cheap for Cash.  
Call and receive Almanacs, and Pamphlets gratis.  
JOHN J. GIFFORD.  
Richibucto, 4th February, 1854.

## MEDICINES.

The Subscriber is Agent for the following Patent Medicines and Curators.

Morse's Invigorating Cordials,  
Wild Cherry Bitters,  
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Clarified Cod Liver Oil,  
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ALSO

Those Invaluable Galvanic Belts, Necklaces, Bracelets, and Magnetic Fluid.  
Almanacs and other treatises on the above Curatives given free at the Shop of

WM. A. LETSON.  
Chatham, Miramichi, January 15, 1854.

## To Ship Owners and Others.

The experienced ship Masters, who have lately lost their vessels in the Bay of Chaleur, are desirous of obtaining employment, and would engage to take charge of, and superintend the fitting out of any vessel, proceeding to any part in the United Kingdom, from any part of this Province, on reasonable Terms.—Reference to Mr Henry Bowler, Bowler's Hotel, Chatham.  
Bathurst, 5th February, 1854.

## WANTED.

100,000 PINE SHINGLES, for which CASH will be paid.

W. J. FRASER.  
January 25, 1854.

## Communications.

### COUNTY BONAVENTURE.

Time is like a fashionable host,  
That slightly shakes his parting guest by the hand,  
And with his arms outstretch'd, as he would fly,  
Grasps in the new comer.—SHAKESPEARE.

Another year has passed away—1853 can only be seen in the dark vista of the past—and belongs to History!—and with it now many of our fellow beings have gone to their last resting place—the grave. Reader, are you among the number of those, who with the departure of the year, have also to mourn the loss of one dear to you, either by ties of blood or friendship—if so will they, will he or she be as easily forgotten—Husbands or Wives has the partner of your joys and sorrows left you to mourn, perhaps to struggle with difficulties, without one warm heart to sympathise, in your bereavement, to pour the balm of consolation into the seared bosom. Fathers and mothers, has some fond pledge of affection been taken from you—has he who gave thee breath of life, recalled to himself the spirit of your darling child—has one

"So freshly fair, that like a blossom just unfolding,  
She open'd to life's cloudless air, and nature joy'd to view its moulding."

left you to mourn the loss of those merry laughing eyes—that bright beaming smile—beneath whose vivifying influence all appeared happy. Will the sweet tones of that melodious voice no longer gladden your fond ears!—or, has the youth of promise—one on whom you looked with pride and affection—he whom you fondly hoped would be the joy, the comfort, the prop of your old age—gone the journey whence no traveller returns. You the young, the thoughtless, have you lost a Sister or a Brother—one whom you loved—on whom you looked with pride and affection. To one and all we say forget them not!—let not their remembrance be effaced from your memory, as though your cold and unfeeling hearts were callous to the noblest and best feelings of humanity. Have any lost a friend? one on whose sincerity they could depend—tried, trusty, true—forget them not—

For he who one can boast,

Pays not too dear what'er may be the cost;  
When fortune smiles they crowd on every side—  
'Tis in adversity that friends are tried,  
And few there are can stand the mighty test,  
Man flies misfortune as he'd flee the pest.

Forget them not we say again, for  
Absent or dead still let a friend be dear,  
The absent claim a sigh, the dead—a tear.

We are of the number of those who have lost both friends and relatives. The past year has left blanks in our muster roll, but not on our memory. The last few years have engraven on the tablets of our heart the escutcheons of tried and valued friends—of warm hearted sons of humanity, whose hearts could pulsate in unison with our own—and who could feel—aye, deeply feel our sorrows, or share our joys and happiness—and are they forgotten—are their memories buried in oblivion—can we so soon forget the lineaments of those "whose hearts twined together with ours, as 'twere in love." Better we had never been born, than we should thus belie, the best, the noblest attributes of our nature—gratitude and affection.

"We take no note of time but from its loss."  
The New Year in all Countries we have visited, is a period of festivity—we appear as though we rejoiced that another year has passed away—that time fled so rapidly. Strange feeling this. How few among the millions who have met to welcome the New Year, can look back with any degree of satisfaction to the one which has passed away, and which in its turn, had been ushered in with joy and festivity.—What good deeds have been done—what acts of charity, of brotherly love, of pure disinterestedness have we performed? Have we carefully studied to follow the golden precept of doing to others as we would wish to be done by? Can we, conscious of our own integrity, look our neighbour manfully and frankly in the face, and say—I have done thee no wrong either by word or deed. In short, have we one and all, in our various stations, made use of the several talents entrusted to us for the benefit of our fellow-men, and for the glory of Him who gave them. Or have we on the contrary been selfish,

grovelling fools—wanting in all the nobler attributes of the Being created after the image of his Maker—worthless profligates, proud, overbearing, covetous, envious of our neighbours fair fame, or of his prosperity—seeking our own interest, our own aggrandisement, at the expense of others—or to gratify our ambition, even by sacrificing our best friends? All these are serious questions well worthy of our consideration, and which we shall do well duly to weigh at the commencement of another year. Mason truly said that "the most difficult of all human knowledge, is for a man to know himself." For such is the strange perversity of our nature that we oftimes deceive ourselves, with the comforting belief, that even our vices are virtues, or at most, mere pardonable common place failings. 'Tis a strange anomaly, that the Being who was created to adorn and rule the earth—to enjoy its beauties and luxuriate in its productions, is the mar-plot of the whole. We would all become better and wiser men if we could but act up to the following beautiful moral rule of Shakespeare

Love all, trust a few, do wrong to none,  
Be able for thine enemy rather in power than use,  
And keep thy friend under thine own life's key.

MERCATOR.

Paspebiac, January 9, 1854.

### COUNTY NORTHUMBERLAND.

MR EDITOR,

Some time ago your correspondent, "Friend to Progress" expressed himself in such a despairing manner about the hopeless disease, under which our Educational system labours by the non adoption of voluntary assessment for the support of Parish Schools, and he gave us such a sinister picture of the shadowside of a meeting held for the purpose of deliberating upon its adoption in the Parish of Newcastle, that we cannot omit to address these few lines to you, for having the dust taken out of the eyes of those who are not informed of the true circumstances.

Those isolated fathers, with their stalwart sons, as your correspondent has it, are not men inimical to a good Educational System, they are men who not only feel the necessity to give their children education, and who are at any time ready to lay their shoulders manfully and energetically to the wheels of the educational carriage, to help to pull it out of the slough in which it is now imbedded, but they are also men willing to sacrifice as much as their means permit for the purpose of promoting Education. Their intention is first to see the road levelled, the holes filled up, and to give a hardy pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether, to the carriage, so that it may run on steadily and continually. If the Legislature would have thought a general assessment a successful scheme, it is not to be doubted that the wisdom of our *patriae* would have shaped it into law for the benefit of the Country. In leaving it to the free will of the people, to adopt it or not, they showed plainly that the ground was yet too boggy for them, and that they would wait a little longer till the ground would become so hard, that they might step on it without danger of being engulfed.

The word Tax, is at this period of the age of our Colony, yet a hateful word in the ears of most people. Hatred against this word tore the United States from the Mother Country, and to prove the instability of the human mind, they submit now willingly to taxation of every sort, and give us the emancipated children of the tax countries, the example that taxes must be laid on, wherever communities shall exist.

Although we may be fully convinced of this truth we may assert that the time for taxation is not yet for New Brunswick.

If voluntary assessment is unanimously agreed to in a district, then it is in reality nothing else but a subscription, only a little differing in form from that now usually got up at the engagement of a teacher, and this difference in form is hardly worth while to make so much fuss about it, and if those inhabitants of a district who have no children, or who have borne the heat of the day, as your correspondent has it, are so willing to contribute towards the maintenance of a teacher, let them put a large figure in the pound column of the subscription list alongside their names, and they will be sure of a cordial welcome, and honour bright, besides the saving of the trouble of setting a chair to the Tax collector.

An opposing minority compelled to voluntary assessment by a majority in a district, will at least serve little better than a hound, which

must be carried to the chase, if it will not raise Cain in a fearful way, and all the patience and charity the Abels in the settlement can muster, will not prevent them from heaps of trouble, especially if the old fellow keeps that side of the fence where the petticoats flutter. Perhaps many of those faces, which at a meeting looked so beaming with willingness, are quite altered, when the tax collector makes his appearance. There is a great gulf between speaking and performing. Have we not examples of that already? I did not expect to be taxed so high, will fill the collector's money bag instead of cash. The poor teacher will become the stumbling stone, and wish his 25 per cent to the Esquimaux, and the system will be blown up at the next meeting in that district. The partisans of assessment hold out as an allurements to the people the flourishing state of the schools in the United States, produced by assessment. They speak truth in that, but they forget to tell us how the assessment was introduced there. No more perhaps than 15 or 20 years ago the state of education was there worse than in this Province; there was no system at all; every thing was left to the people's own pleasure. Then Philanthropists, rich merchants, even banks took the business in hands; they felt the wants of the people and their inability to help themselves; they did not speak very much about it, they never talked about assessment to frighten the people out of the little inclination they had for schools; but they acted, they bent their elbows and put their hands in their pockets, and gave freely; rich people dying bequeathed largely to educational institutions; and at last only the Legislatures pulled off their nightcap, and put themselves at the helm of the fairly launched educational vessel, and furnished a good deal of coal to. After a few years, common school education held up its head proudly, industry increased at a wonderful rate in the country, comfort and wealth came cheerfully toddling behind it and the people were convinced of the good of education by facts, and not by newspaper tirades. Then was the time come for the Legislature to speak to the people about assessment. There, they said, boys you see now, what a goodly thing education is, you feel its benefits brightly; now is your turn; open your minds and your purses, and keep the fair vessel going; we have no more funds; you must assess yourselves. And it was agreed to without great opposition, if not cheerily. It is evident what has wrought this change in the minds of the common people in the States; the good example, the exertions of the higher and enlightened and richer classes.

As little as we are inclined to sing "Yankee Doodle" at all, we cannot refrain from acknowledging their merits in this case, and prefer it to the method now adopted in this country to fill the newspapers continually with schemes, cryings and lamentations about education, and we may really pity the poor Editors who are compelled by decorum to serve their customers with whey instead of milk.

Far be it from us to disrobe our legislators of their merits in zeal for the promotion of common school education; they have done a great deal, they have granted immense sums of money for schools; but we will neither shrink back in asserting, that the assessment scheme has done more harm than good. Many that have already embarked with the promoting party, were knocked overboard by it, and many that were approaching the shore for embarkment, turned back to the darkness of the woods. The time had not arrived for it.

What necessity exists there now for assessment at all, either general or voluntary?

Is not the revenue sufficient to defray the expenses of the common school entirely?

Our honorable member Mr Johnson, has already motioned in the House, the augmentation of the grant for Common Schools, and to encourage him and his colleagues to renew the motion, we propose to draw a petition to the House of Assembly for this purpose, and further, to pray that clergymen, members of both Houses, and all gentlemen of high standing might be authorised to visit occasionally Parish Schools, to encourage teachers and scholars by paying them that regard, which will elevate them in their own as well as in other peoples minds, and if nature in her bounty has endowed them with generosity to drop sometimes a little gift to a promising scholar.—That clergymen, when they visit a dying brother, whispers a few words in his ear, about in these terms: brother you are going to a bet