

POETRY.

Selected.

HE NEVER SMILED AGAIN.
BY MRS. HEMANS.

It is recorded of Henry I. that after the death of his son, Prince William, who perished in a shipwreck off the coast of Normandy, he was never seen to smile.

The bark that held a prince went down,
The sweeping waves roll'd on,
And what was England's glorious crown
To him that wept a son?
He lived—for life may long be borne
Ere sorrow break its chain;
Why comes not death to those who mourn!
He never smiled again.

There stood proud forms around his throne,
The stately and the brave,
But which could fill the place of one
That one beneath the wave?
Before him passed the young and fair,
In pleasure's reckless train,
But seas flash o'er his son's bright hair—
He never smiled again.

He sat where festal bowls went round;
He heard the minstrel sing;
He saw the tourney's victor crown'd,
Amidst the knightly ring;
A murmur of the restless deep
Was blent with every strain,
A voice of winds that would not sleep—
He never smiled again.

Hearts, in that time, clos'd o'er the trace
Of vows once fondly pour'd,
And strangers took the kinsman's place
At many a joyous board,
Graves, which true love hath bath'd with tears,
Were left to Heaven's bright rain,
Fresh hopes were born for other years—
He never smiled again.

MISCELLANEOUS.

APPLICATION OF STEAM TO AGRICULTURE.

The adaptation of inanimate power to the tillage of the soil must evidently have been considered by practical men to present almost insuperable difficulties, or steam would, probably, long since have been substituted for horses and oxen, as the motive power of agricultural implements. The idea of a "steam farm,"—of a farm to be, altogether cultivated by steam, in lieu of animal power,—has hitherto been treated as visionary and absurd, except by a few individuals, and one or two agricultural societies, who have enforced, in their publications, the practicability and importance of applying steam to effect the more laborious operations of agriculture.

This desideratum is at length accomplished. Mr. Heathcoat, M. P. for Tiverton, the ingenious and well known inventor of the lace machinery, has the merit of having conceived and planned this additional and remarkable contribution to science, and to the wealth of his country. The first machine has been constructed expressly for the cultivation of bogs, and has, for some months, been practically and successfully worked in Lancashire, on Red Moss, near Bolton-le-Moors.

During the Whitsuntide recess of Parliament, a numerous assemblage of gentlemen from different parts of the country attended to witness an exhibition of this novel and interesting invention. Two ploughs of different construction were put in action, to the admiration of the spectators; particularly the one last invented, which is double acting, or made with two shares in the same plane, so that it returns at the end of a "bout," taking a new furrow, without loss of time. The perfect mechanism of this plough—the action of the working cutters and under-cutting knives, which divide every opposing fibre of the moss—the breadth and depth of the furrow turned over—the application of a new and admirable means of friction, instead of chains or ropes—together with the facility with which the machine is managed, and the power applied to the plough, especially interested and surprised all present. The speed at which the plough travelled was 2½ miles per hour, turning furrows 18 inches broad by 9 inches in depth, and completely reversing the surface. Each furrow of 220 yards in length was performed in somewhat less than three minutes, so that in a working day of twelve hours, this single machine would, with two ploughs, turn over ten acres of bog land.

The machine which bears the steam engines is itself locomotive; but as the ploughs are moved at right angles to its line of progress, not dragged after it, the machine has to advance only the width of a furrow, viz. 18 inches, whilst the ploughs have travelled a quarter of a mile; in other words, the machine has to be moved only eleven yards, in the time that the ploughs have travelled 5½ miles, and turned over a statute acre of land. This is, in truth, the prime distinguishing feature of the invention.

Another valuable property appertaining to the machine, and which conduces greatly to its economy as a bog cultivator is, that it requires no previous cutting in the formation of roads, no

preparation of any kind farther than a drain on each side of it. That a locomotive machine of such great dimensions and power could be so constructed as to travel on mere raw bog, was an excellence the more appreciated as it was unexpected by those persons who are conversant with the soft unstable nature of bog. The Irish gentlemen present also pronounced Red Moss to be a fair specimen of the great mass of the flat, red, fibrous bogs of Ireland, and that neither the machine nor the ploughs would have any difficulties to encounter in that country which had not been already overcome on Red Moss, the field of experiment. The engines are capable of working up to fifty horses power, but the operations subsequent to ploughing will require a small force compared with that necessary for breaking up the surface of the bogs, to the depth and at the speed effected by these ploughs. The power consumed by each plough is estimated at about twelve horses, and the weight of the sod operated upon by the plough, from point to heel, is not less than three hundred pounds. The boiler is of unusually large dimensions for locomotive engines, being suited to the use of peat as fuel, so that the culture of a bog will be effected by the produce of its drains. At Red Moss, however, coals are so cheap, being found so contiguous to and even under it, that they are used in preference to turf. Eight men are required for the management of the machine and the two ploughs, or at the rate, nearly, of one man per acre; but it must be understood that this number of men will only be required for the first heavy process, and has no relation to any subsequent operation in the cultivation of bogs, nor to the application of the invention to the culture of hard land.—*Bell's Messenger.*

RETROSPECT.—This is the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, which, twenty-one years since, gave peace to Europe. It is a matter of much thankfulness and congratulation that the United Kingdom has now enjoyed a longer term of peace than it has experienced for several centuries,—probably since the Norman Conquest. Almost every chapter of our history is stained with the blood of foreign war or civil strife. But since 1815 the temple of Janus has been shut. England has reposed under the shadow of the olive, tasting the inestimable blessing of peace; and that repose from shedding of blood, so far from being inglorious, has formed one of the most truly illustrious periods in the history of this or of any nation. It has been a season, that has shown men as reasonable beings, instead of what war makes them too much resemble—beasts of prey, or demons; a season not of indolence, but of industry,—not of impaired energy, but of activity directed to good and noble ends,—not of national deterioration, but of unprecedented prosperity and improvement. What have been the fruits of peace? At home and abroad, England has "done justice and loved mercy." Many errors committed in ages of ignorance have been repaired. The Catholics, forming nearly one-third of our people, have been received into the pale of the Constitution. The Dissenters have been relieved from exclusion and degradation. The representative branch of the legislature has been freed from aristocratic dominion, and made popular. Our Municipal institutions have been completely renovated. A multitude of abuses in the State, the Law, and the Church have been reformed. The great malady of Pauperism has been checked and diminished. The mighty crime of Slave holding has been abandoned, and we trust, expiated. China and India have been thrown open to our merchants. New colonies have been formed. The misgovernment of old colonies has been checked, and is now in process of reformation. The Currency has been restored from a depreciated and fluctuating state. Six millions have been added to the population of the British Isles. If the National Debt has not been reduced, our means of sustaining it: are wonderfully increased. Manufactures have flourished almost beyond precedent: those of cotton, woolen, linen, silk, iron, cutlery, and hard ware, are all greatly extended. Our imports have increased from less than thirty millions sterling in 1816, to more than fifty millions in 1835. Agriculture has improved with remarkable rapidity, and made the kingdom better able to support its own population now than when its numbers were six millions fewer. Railways are in course of construction over the whole country, by means of which men and merchandise may be transported almost with the swiftness of the race-horse. The metropolis and all our towns are embellished—some of them quite renovated. Institutions are daily establish-

ed for educating the people, for training infants, for enlightening artisans, for improving science and the arts, for storing up the savings of the poor, and wisely distributing the bounty of the rich, for restraining vice, for encouraging virtue and prudence, for spreading the knowledge of religion at home and in heathen lands. The treasures of many sovereign principalities are poorer than those of our great voluntary associations for diffusing the Gospel, and circulating the Scriptures.—In the mean time, England, by its commerce, its arts, its literature, and its free institutions, has exercised a beneficent influence over the world. Every quarter of the globe is the better for its intercourse with us.—Such are the fruits of Peace! We are far from saying that the picture has no darker traits. In these, as in all circumstances and situations, human nature brings forth a large crop of weeds. There is no unmixed blessing beneath the sun. But it is obvious that Peace has triumphs and glories far higher, and incomparably more durable, than those of War. It has less evil, less wickedness, less corruption. Peace has made our people richer, wiser, freer, and (we confidently believe) happier and better. Then let Peace be cherished and guarded as our right eye. Let the temptations to war be firmly and constantly rejected.—*Leeds Mercury.*

NELSON AND HIS SERVANT.—Nelson's veteran domestic always asserted that had he been with his master during the action of Trafalgar, the fatal shot would never have been so correctly aimed. "Because, you see," he would say, "I used always to take care that he was dressed properly. When he was going into action, he used to say, 'Tom, I shall put on that coat;' (meaning the one decorated with his orders;) and I used to answer, 'No, my Lord, you won't,'—and when the battle was over,—'There, now, don't you think this coat looks better than if it was drilled through with bullets?' No man is a hero to his valet de chambre, and it is not improbable that the faithful solicitude of the servant might have once more prevailed over the hardy daring of the master, and preserved a life invaluable to his country. He was ordered to join Lord Nelson, and was on his road to Portsmouth, but the last ship had sailed before he reached the place, and he never beheld his master again. He did once, however save his Lordship's life, by an accidental circumstance. Before the battle of the Nile, Nelson had a new hat which was too large for him; his servant accordingly stitichd in a pad, just over the temple, in order to make it fit the head, and this pad prevented still further mischief from the shot which destroyed his eye; the hat was preserved by the Queen of Naples in a glass case, forming rather too distant a pendant to the uniform at Greenwich.—*United Service Journal.*

Wednesday was shot, at Knightsbridge Barracks, poor old Jack, the only remaining horse in the second regiment of Life Guards at the battle of Waterloo. Jack carried his master through the perils of that day safely, and escaped safely himself without wound or cut. At every commemoration Jack was dressed in laurels and paraded proudly in front. On the 18th of this month he was again honored; but, alas! it was destined to be his last glory. Ago was fast coming on him, his legs swelled, his eyes got dim; but we are perfectly sure he was quite aware when the 18th of June returned, and why he was adorned with laurels. It was a pity to shoot him; it might be to save him from the infirmities of age, or to save others the trouble of attending him.

HOW TO DISPOSE OF INSULTS.—Many persons who suppose themselves to be under the influence of christian principles, spend much of their time in brooding over insults either real or imaginary, and in devising ways and means to resent them with proper spirit and effect. This is not only an unprofitable employment, but it tends as much as almost any thing else to embitter the cup of enjoyment. The best way to dispose of that which seems to be an affront or insult, is to consider—1. Was it designed as such?—2. Is it worth while to receive it? It is the extreme of folly to get into a passion, or to feel insulted, where no such thing was intended, and even if intended, it is the opposite of wisdom in most cases to permit him who cherishes such a purpose to realise his object. It is forcibly said by some one—we do not recollect by whom—

—"An honourable man
Will not insult me, and no other can."
He who stops to resent every slander, puts himself upon a level with the

lowest and the worst of the reviling and envious—a tribe which is but too numerous in every community. Attempt an imitation, however humble, of Him who went about doing good—or an obedience, however feeble, of his injunction—and you at once oppose the current of fashion, sensuality, and vice, and are hated and reviled by the slaves of each. The noblest revenge is that indicated in Holy Writ—"Love them that hate you, and do good to them that despitefully use and persecute you." "If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink; for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head"—or, in brief, the most effectual way to conquer an opponent is to melt him.—*American Philanthropist.*

CLERICAL WIT.—An old gentleman of eighty-four having taken to the altar a young damsel of about sixteen, the clergyman said to him—"The font is at the other end of the church." "What do I want with the font?" said the old gentleman. "Oh! I beg your pardon," said the clerical wit, "I thought you had brought this child to be christened."

Technical Toast.—Benjamin Franklin, the # of his profession—the type of honesty—the ! of all—and although the # of death has put a . to his existence, every \$ of his life is without a j.

Vice has not a more abject slave; society produces not a more odious vermin; nor can the devil receive a guest more worthy of him, nor possibly more welcome to him, than the slanderer.

A Brussels journal says, "We may now go to Antwerp in one hour. Shortly we shall be able to reach Paris in six hours, Berlin in 16, and St. Petersburg in 60. If it were possible to make a journey round the world on a continuous railroad, it would be accomplished in six weeks."

**LANDS FOR SALE
BY THE
NEW BRUNSWICK & NOVA SCOTIA
LAND COMPANY.**

THE New Brunswick and Nova Scotia LAND COMPANY having been long since incorporated by Royal Charter, with a Capital of £200,000 Sterling, with power to increase that amount to £400,000, and having purchased from the Crown the most central and delightful portion of the Province of New Brunswick, between the Rivers "Saint John and South West, Miramichi," have been quietly and unostentatiously improving a large portion thereof for settlement. The improvements consist of a fine line of Road, cut and now travelled upon, directly through what may be termed the Valley of the Nashwaak to the Company's new Town of STANLEY, where they have erected a SAW MILL of great power, with Circular Saws, capable of producing every description of Boards and Scantling necessary for Building, at the most reasonable rate and shortest notice—a GRIST MILL has likewise been built, with the most approved re-acting power, and the best and finest Granite and French Burr Stones introduced; so that the Settler may have the opportunity (without difficulty) of getting the produce of his Farm rendered serviceable at the least possible expence.

The Town of Stanley, delightfully situated on the banks of the beautiful River Nashwaak, offers every advantage and inducement, both from situation and luxuriance of its soil, for immediate increase of population. Gentlemen of Wealth from England having already fixed their location there, their Buildings showing at once a cultivated taste and certain satisfaction of future success; a Tavern, a Blacksmith's Shop, and many Houses have been erected by the Company, most of which are now occupied or in course of completion; one hundred and fifty to two hundred Acres have already been cleared, and the principal part in a state of cultivation—proving to demonstration the capability and happy results produced by only ordinary labour, strict attention to the nature of the soil, and a proper mode of Agriculture.

The whole line of Road from its commencement to the South West, Miramichi, offers every inducement for Settlement, on both sides of which a number of small Farms have been laid off, some with Clearings and Log Houses built thereon, a few of which are inhabited, so that the Traveller will find accommodation at the most reasonable rate. The steady and persevering Emigrant will find that every attention will be paid, and every necessary facility given him to render his new undertaking as light and pleasing as the Company's interests may justly and fairly warrant.

The price of the Land will as a matter of course, vary according to situation, but none will be higher than Twelve Shillings currency, or Ten Shillings sterling per Acre for the present Season, (Town Lots and Ten Acre Farms surrounding the Town excepted) every information about which will be readily and cheerfully communicated by the Company's Agent at Fredericton.

As many applications have been made for Town Lots without positive situations being named—it will be necessary for the Applicants to repeat their requests and fix upon the number in the Town Plot they would wish to occupy.

TERMS.—The terms of Payment will be made easy, as follows:—One-fifth to be paid at the time of purchase, upon which a Location Ticket of Possession will be given, the other four-fifths by annual Instalments; but should the Purchaser pay the whole amount at once, a discount of 15 per cent will be allowed upon the purchase money, upon completion of which a Deed, in fee simple, will be immediately prepared by the Company's Solicitor, to be paid for by the Purchaser, putting him in absolute and sole possession.

The Company's Road has been cut out, but not yet finished to Campbell, (another projected Town on the South West, Miramichi River,) At this Establishment a valuable Property has been purchased by the Company, consisting of Saw Mill, Grist Mill, Blacksmith Shop, &c. &c. for some years in active operation, Houses built by the Company, and a beautiful Farm under good cultivation; the Line of Road from Stanley to Campbell proving yet more fully the value and richness of the Soil of this long neglected, little understood and most valuable portion of His Majesty's North American Colonies.

As enquiry will bear out every statement made in the above advertisement, and as every attention and assistance will be given to the most humble but industrious Settler, it is particularly requested that when real information is required, application may be made to—

E. N. KENDALL, Chief Commissioner, or JOHN STEPHENS, Fredericton; the Hon. J. CUNARD & Co. Miramichi; J. V. THURGAR, Resident Agent at Saint John, and ANDREW DUNCAN, Campbell; or the Hon. S. CUNARD & Co. Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Company's Office, Saint Mary's, near Fredericton, N. B.
November 25, 1835.

FISH, OATMEAL, &c. &c.
BARRIS MACKEREL, Grand Manan and Canso HERRINGS, dried cod and scale FISH, Smoked SALMON, and boxes Digby smoked HERRINGS; Barrels OATMEAL, small CRACKERS, Pilot BREAD, bags Navy BREAD, Split PEAS, BARLEY, LEMONS, &c. &c., just received and for sale by
M. MACKINTOSH.
Queen Street, Fredericton, Aug. 9, 1836.

FLOUR.
105 BARRIS Superfine, Fine, Middlings and Rye Flour, and Indian Meal, low for Cash.
M. MACKINTOSH.
Queen Street, Fredericton, July 5, 1836.

THE ROYAL GAZETTE.
TERMS—16s. per Annum, exclusive of Postage.

NOTICE.
ALL Persons having any legal demands against the Estate of Stephen Bubar, late of the Parish of Maugeville in the County of Sunbury, deceased, are requested to present the same duly attested, within six months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said Estate are desired to make immediate payment to.

CHRISTIANA BUBAR, Executrix.
THOMAS O. MILES, Executor.
Maugeville, 18th July 1836.

Advertisements not exceeding Twelve Lines will be inserted for Four Shillings and Sixpence the first, and one Shilling and Sixpence for each succeeding Insertion. Advertisements must be accompanied with Cash and the Insertions will be regulated according to the amount received. Blanks, Handbills, &c. &c. can be struck off at the shortest notice.