

FROM DR. HOLMES' REPORT ON THE BERKSHIRE PLOUGHING MATCH.

Clear the brown path, to meet his coulter's gleam!
Lo! on he comes, behind his smoking team,
With toil's bright dew-drops on his sun-burnt brow,
The lord of earth, the hero of the plow!

First in the field before the reddening sun,
Last in the shadows when the day is done,
Line after line along the burning sod
Marks the broad acres where his feet have trod.
Still where he treads the stubborn clods divide;
The smooth, fresh furrow opens deep and wide;
Matted and dense the tangled turf upheaves;
Mellow and dark, the ridgy cornfield cleaves.
Up the steep hill-side, where the laboring train
Slants the long track that scores the level plain;
Through the moist valley, clogged with bozing clay,

The patient convoy breaks its destined way.
At every turn the loosening chains resound;
The swinging plowshare circles glistening round;

Till the wide field one billowy waste appears,
And wearied hands unbind the panting steers.

These are the hands whose sturdy labor brings
The peasant's food, the golden pomp of kings;
This is the page whose letters shall be seen,
Changed by the sun to words of living green;
This is the scholar whose immortal pen
Spells the first lesson hunger taught to men;
These are the lines, O Heaven-commanded toil
That fill thy deed—the charter of the soil:
O gracious mother, whose benignant breast
Wakes us to life and lulls us all to rest.
How sweet thy features, kind to every clime,
Mock with their smile the wrinkled front of time!

We stain thy flowers—they blossom o'er the dead;
We rend thy bosom, and it gives us bread;
O'er the red field that trampling strife has torn,
Waves the green plumage of thy tasseled corn:
Our maddening conflicts sear thy fairest plain;
Still thy soft answer is the growing grain.

Yet, O our mother! while uncounted charms
Round the fresh clasp of thine embracing arms,
Let not our virtues in thy love decay,
And thy fond weakness waste our strength away.

No! by these hills, whose banners, now displayed
In blazing cohorts, Autumn has arrayed;
By yon twin-crest, amid the sinking sphere,
Last to dissolve, and first to reappear;
By these fair plains the mountain circle screens,
And feeds in silence from its dark ravines;
True to their home, these faithful arms shall toil

To crown with peace their own untainted soil!
And true to God, to Freedom, to Mankind,
If her chained ban-dogs Faction shall unbind,
These stately forms that, bending even now,
Bowed their strong manhood to the humble plow,
Shall rise erect, the guardians of the land,
The same stout iron in the same right hand,
Till Greylock thunders to the parting sun—
The sword has rescued what the plowshare won!

The Family.

The Poet Campbell and his first child.

We find in Beattie's Life of Thomas Campbell the following tender effusion relative to his first born.

"Our first interview was when he lay in his little crib in the midst of white muslin and dainty lace, prepared by Matilda's hands, long before the stranger's arrival. I verily believe that lovelier babe was never smiled upon by the light of heaven. He was breathing sweetly in his first sleep—I durst not waken him, but ventured one kiss. He gave a faint murmur, and opened his little azure lights.—Since that time he has continued to grow in grace and stature. I can take him in my arms but still his good nature and his beauty are but provocatives to the affections which one must not indulge; he cannot bear to be hugged, he cannot yet stand a worrying. Oh that I were sure he would live to the days when I could take him on my knee, and feel the strong plumpness of childhood waxing into vigorous youth. My poor boy! shall I have the ecstasy of teaching him thoughts, and knowledge, and reciprocity of love to me? It is bold to venture into futurity so far. At present, his love-

ly little face is a comfort to me; his lips breathe that fragrance which it is one of the loveliest kindnesses of nature that she has given to infants—a sweetness of smell more delightful than all the treasures of Arabia. What adorable beauties of God and Nature's bounty we live in without knowing! How few have ever seemed to think an infant beautiful! But to me there seems to be a beauty in the earliest dawn of infancy, which is not inferior to the attractions of childhood, especially when they sleep. Their looks excite a more tender train of emotions. It is like the tremulous anxiety we feel for a candle new lighted, which we dread going out.

Children and Parents.

"Let all children remember, (says Doctor Dwight,) if ever they are weary of labouring for their parents, that Christ labored for his; if impatient of their commands, that Christ cheerfully obeyed; if reluctant to provide for their parents, that Christ forgot himself and provided for his mother amid the agonies of the crucifixion. The affectionate language of this divine example to every child is, 'Go thou and do likewise.'

Early Rising.

It is healthy to rise early. It is scarcely possible to find a healthy person, very old, who has not been habitually an early riser.—Sickly and infirm old people I know there may be, who have been in the habit through life, of late rising, but not many healthy ones. The following are the names and ages of several men, most of whom were eminent and remarkably healthy, who were distinguished for early rising. Some of them rose as early as four o'clock in the winter and summer; and one or two of them as early as three in summer.

Dr. Franklin, 84; John Wesley, 83; Buffon the naturalist, 81; Stainslaus, King of Poland, 89; Lord Coke, 85; Fuseli, the painter, 81; President Chauncey, of Harvard College, 81; Washington 68; Matthew Hale, 68; Dr. Priestly, 71; Dr. Samuel Barg, 79; Bishop Burnett, 72; James Mason, 100; Lewis Cornaro, over 100.

An Irish Rebuke.

A lad from the "Green Isle," whose occupation was that of blacking stoves, fire-places and stove-pipes, bearing upon his arm a pot of blacking, with brushes, and other implements of trade, addressed a denizen of this city, who was standing at his door, "Has your honor any stoves to polish this morning? I'm the boy for that business." Pat moved a few steps off, to be out of the reach of a kick, and replied, with a knowing wink, "your honor would not be the worse for a little polishing yourself, I'm thinking."

The Farm.

How to Subdue a Vicious Horse.

The following fact, says a New York paper recently occurred in that city:

A beautiful and high spirited horse would never allow a shoe to be put on his feet, or any person to handle his feet, without a resort to every species of power and means to control him. At one time he was nearly crippled by being put in the stocks; he was afterwards thrown down and fettered; at another time one of our most experienced horse-shoers was unable to manage him by the aid of as many hands as could approach. In an attempt to shoe this horse recently, he resisted all efforts—kicked aside every thing but an anvil, and came near killing himself against that, and finally was brought back to his stable unshod. This was his only defect; in all other respects he is gentle and perfectly docile, especially in harness. But this defect was just on the eve of consigning him to the plow, where he might work barefoot, when, by mere accident, an officer in our service, lately returned from Mexico, was passing, and being made acquainted with the difficulty, applied a complete remedy by the following simple process:—

He took a cord about the size of a common bed-cord, put it in the mouth of the horse like a bit, and tied it tightly on the top of the animal's head, passing his left ear under the string, not painfully tight, but tight enough to keep the ear down and the cord in its place. This done, he patted the horse gently on the side of his head, and commanded him to follow, and instantly the horse obeyed, perfectly subdued, and as gentle and obedient as a well trained dog, suffering his feet to be lifted with entire impunity, and acting in all respects like

an old stager. That simple cord, thus tied, made him at once as obedient and docile as any one could desire.

The gentleman who furnished this exceedingly simple means of subduing a very dangerous propensity, intimated that it is practiced in Mexico and South America in the management of wild horses. Be this as it may, he deserves the thanks of all owners of such horses, and especially the thanks of those whose business it may be to shoe or groom the animals.

Look to your Stables.

Cold weather is approaching, and it should be recollected that with warm and comfortable stables your cattle may be wintered well with much less food than they will require if your stables are cold and uncomfortable.—The way to summer your cattle well is to winter them well; and half the secret of good wintering is to keep them warm. Animal heat is generated in proportion to the abundance and excellence of their food. Exposure to the cold air withdraws heat rapidly, and of course makes more food necessary to supply it, just as an open door makes it necessary to have more wood in the stove. If your stock run down in the winter, and come out lean and feeble, all the summer will not bring them up again." A little time and money may be profitably expended in fitting up your stalls and stables, and rendering them suitable for the winter accommodation of your cattle.—*Me. Farmer.*

Reclaiming Clay Land.

An English Agricultural writer says that the present tillage system as practised by scientific men in England is doubtless an immense improvement on the system in vogue some years ago—"but of all the discoveries of the present day, the conversion of stiff stubborn clays into a friable mould, through the means of thorough draining, double trenching, or subsoiling, is by far the greatest. And if we consider fully the great importance of it, the enormous benefit it has conferred on landed proprietors, the great change it has effected on the face of a country, and the complete revolution it has made in the whole farming practice, we cannot be too thankful to Mr. Smith, of Deanston, the author of it."

Fellows' Raspberry Vinegar.

STRAWBERRY, Raspberry, Lemon, Sarsaparilla, Ginger, Orgeat, Vanilla, and Rose SYRUPS.

Over 200 Gallons of the above choice selection of Syrups on hand—warranted to be prepared of pure Loaf Sugar, and to contain more of that article and to be of better flavor than any sold in this Market for the same money.

FELLOWS & CO.

Manufacturers.

N. B. Any choice SYRUP made to order in its proper season at short notice.

September 14. F. & Co.

CURE FOR CONSTIPATION.

Fellows' Dyspepsia Bitters.

IN recommending this Medicine the proprietors have the satisfaction of stating that it has undergone a thorough trial of at least ten years, and thousands have witnessed its effects and been benefitted. The flattering accounts given and increased sales have induced them to advertise it, that it may become more generally known.

It is Tonic, Diuretic, and Purgative, operating gently on the bowels—it completely cures and prevents the return of Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, Heartburn, Nausea or Acidity of the Stomach, Headache, loss of Appetite, disagreeable breath, and all diseases arising from irregularity of the Bowels.

Any quantity of reference can be given when required. Try them.

Manufactured solely by the Proprietors.

FELLOWS & CO.

September 14. King Street.

St. John Training & Model School, (BRITISH SCHOOL.)

THE duties of this SCHOOL were resumed on WEDNESDAY, August 1st.

Quarters commence on the 1st of August, November, February, and May.

EDMUND HILLYER DUVAL.

August 7.—3i.

BAPTIST SEMINARY, FREDERICTON.

REV. CHARLES SPURDEN, Principal.

Mr. THOMAS B. SMITH, Assistant Teacher.

Third Term in 1849 commences July 16.

THE Studies are conducted under the inspection of the Principal, and comprise English Grammar, Reading, Writing, &c.; English Composition, Ancient and Modern History, Geography, the Latin and Greek Languages, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Surveying, Navigation, Natural Philosophy, &c.

Tuition Fees, irrespective of the Subject Taught

Under ten years of age, 10s. each term.

Between ten and fourteen, 15s. "

Above 14 years of age, 20s. "

Two Shillings and Sixpence for Fuel each

Spring, Winter and Autumn Term.

Accommodations for Students in the Seminary, at the rate of 8s. 6d. per week.

C. SPURDEN, Principal.

Fredericton June 15th, 1849.

THOMAS M'HENRY,

General Commission and Forwarding Merchant.

Crookshank's Wharf—Nelson Street.

AGENT FOR—

Boston Belting Co., Roxbury India Rubber Co., Goodyear Shoe Co., Welch and 'Griffiths' Mill and Circular Saws, Fairbanks' Patent Hay, Counter and Dormant Scales, &c. &c. &c.

HAS on hand, for sale, India Rubber and Gutta Percha Belting, all sizes; a large stock of Mill and Circular Saws; Fairbanks' patent Scales, all sizes and descriptions; Hazleton's Windlass Gear, (the best patent in use;) Treenail Machines; Deck Plugs and Wedges; Planing Machines, (Daniel's patent;) Peck & Co's Tinners' Machines, Ploughs, Straw Cutters, Axes, and other articles of American manufacture.

St. John, Jan. 6, 1849.

READ'S HOTEL.

THE subscriber, in returning thanks to the public, for the liberal patronage received during some years past, wishes to intimate to his friends, and the public generally, that he has taken that large and commodious house in King Street, owned by Mr. Peter Reed, a few doors below the Saint John Hotel, and is now ready to receive permanent and transient BOARDERS, and trusts from long experience and strict attention to business, to merit a share of the patronage heretofore received.

Good Stabling, and an experienced Hostler always in attendance.

JOSEPH READ.

P. S.—The above establishment is conducted on strictly Temperance principles.

St. John, December 29, 1847. J. R.

THE CHRISTIAN VISITOR,

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, FOR THE PROPRIETORS, BY

D. A. CAMERON,

At the OBSERVER Office, Prince William Street, corner of Church Street, opposite Sands' Arcade.

TERMS.—10s. per annum, in advance; 12s. 6d. if payment is deferred 6 months. Eight copies sent to one address for fourteen dollars; if payment is deferred for 3 months 10s. each invariably.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.—For one square, (12 lines or less,) 3s. for the first, and 1s. 3d. for each subsequent insertion.

All Communications, &c., connected with the paper, to be directed to the Editor.

No Letters will be taken from the Post Office, unless post paid.

AGENTS.

Rev. William L. Hopkins, St. David and St. Stephen.
J. King, Springfield.
T. W. Saunders, Prince William, above Woodstock.
David Crandal, Jamseg.
W. D. Fitch, Canning.
Thomas Todd, Woodstock.
William Harris, Jacksontown.
William Sears, Hopewell.
James Walker, Masqueren.
Wellington Jackson, Saint Martin's.
George F. Miles, Grand Lake.
S. Elder, Fredericton.
Mr. Joseph Blakeney, North River.
Joseph Crandal, P. M., Beud.
James Ayer, Sackville.
Isaac Cleaveland, Sussex, Upper Settlement.
Christopher Burnet, Norton.
Alexander McDonald, Wickham, Q. C.
James Starkey, Johnston, Q. C.
Mark Young, Saint George.
James Stephenson, Saint Andrews.
E. G. Fuller, Halifax, N. S.
Abraham Hammond, Andover.
W. W. Bent, Amherst, N. S.
Mrs. John Keith, New Canaan.
Mr. John Star Trines, Sackville.
Richard E. Steves, Esquire, Hillsborough.
Rev. John Francis and Mr. J. V. Tabor, General Agents.
Lewis M. Donald, Esquire, Wickham, Q. C.
Rufus Cole, Esquire, North Joggins, Sackville.