

must bid farewell to professional eminence. But there are farmers, thrifty laborious farmers, men exposed to the summer's heat and the winter's cold, who are well known in the walks of literature. Why should it be otherwise? There is not an operation of practical husbandry, however humble, that is not immortalized in Thompson's, or Gray's, or Cowper's song. To such men, how melodious was the reaper's song, how graceful the mower's movement, how picturesque the loaded train, groaning beneath the burden of the gathered harvests? Much more then should rural pursuits awaken the high souled eloquence of those who are habitually engaged in them. There was a time, it was olden time 'tis true, but there was a time when pastoral life was deemed especially favourable to sublime conceptions; and one shepherd at any rate has raised through many an age the loftiest emotions, who exclaimed as he stood amid his flocks and raised his contemplative eye to yonder firmament: "When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars which thou has ordained, what is man that thou art mindful of him, and the son of man that thou visitest him?"

Agriculture then, is not inimical to the pursuits of science and literature, but still it is too often deemed a degrading employment. He talks of bees, said Dr. Johnson, sneeringly, of one of his most intimate friends, and yet the ill tempered and ungenerous satire is utterly at variance with even his utilitarian notions. In settling the relative ranks of the various callings of life, it should be remembered that we are governed in our views by old and inveterate prejudices. The scale by which they are graduated was formed in the ages of ignorance, when men of the learned professions were monks; men of ambition, soldiers; and husbandmen, hogs. But the times are altered; the pathway to fame no longer leads exclusively to fields covered with carnage and slaughter, and may yet lead to fields smiling with the gifts of Ceres and Pomona.

We, therefore, who are ardently attached to our favorite pursuit, who are aware of its privileges, and acquainted with its delights, should do all in our power to disabuse the public mind of its mistaken prejudices, and to raise it in the public estimation, to the level of the liberal professions, so that he may have no fear of losing caste, who exchanges the merchant's counting room and lawyer's desk, for the pursuits of agriculture.

"Nor ye who live

In luxury and ease, in pomp and pride,
Think these last themes unworthy of your ears.
Such scenes as these the rural Mara sung
To wide imperial Rome, in the full height
Of eloquence and taste, by Greece refined,
In ancient times the sacred plough employed
The king and awful fathers of mankind;
And some, with whom compared your insect tribes,
Are but the beings of a summer's day,
Have held the scale of empire, ruled the storm
Of mighty war; then with unwearied hand
Disdaining little delicacies, seized
The plough and greatly independent lived.

Venerate the plough,
And o'er your hills and long withdrawing vales
Let Autumn spread his treasures to the sun,

Luxuriant and unbounded. As the sea,
Far through his azure turbulent domain
Your empire owns, and from a thousand shores
Wafts all the pomp of life into your ports;
So with superior boon may your rich soil
Exuberant nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land, the naked nations clothe,
And be the exhaustless granary of a world."

GOOD FARMING.—Here is the secret of good farming. You cannot take from the land more than you restore to it, in some shape or other, without ruining it, and so destroying your capital. Different soils may require different modes of treatment and cropping, but in every variety of soil, these are the golden rules to attend to:—Drain until you find that the water which falls from heaven does not stagnate in the soil, but runs through it and off it freely. Turn up and till the land until your foot sinks into a loose powdery loam, that the sun and air readily passes through. Let no weed occupy the place where a useful plant could possibly grow. Collect every particle of manure, that you can, whether liquid or solid. Let nothing on the farm go to waste. Put in your crops in that course which experience has shown to lead to success in their growth, and to an enrichment and not an impoverishment of the land. Give every plant room to spread its roots in the soil, and leaves in the air.

News.

CANADA.

Captain Wetherall is appointed A. D. C. to Gen. Rowan, who succeeds Sir Richard Armstrong at Kingston.

The convict Jones, who shot Corporal Fitzgerald, has had his sentence commuted.

The potatoe crop continues to decay in most places. Wheat in Lower Canada will be almost quite lost.

The Imperial Parliament, before rising, voted £15,000 for the Militia and Volunteers in Canada, and £130,969 for the expenses incurred here last year in connection with the Ship-Fever.

Government is about to make free grants of fifty acres of wild land, to settlers locating themselves in the newly surveyed Townships on the Ottawa and Madawaska rivers.

£10,000 of stock has been subscribed in Belleville, to carry on the Marmora Iron Works as a Joint Stock Company.

Unfavourable accounts are given of the spring crops in many parts of Canada West. In the Townships east of Simcoe, there are many failures.

A little girl, 7 or eight years old, fell lately over the precipice near the bridge, at the Niagara Falls. Her legs were broken, and she was otherwise much bruised, but is expected to recover.

The Montreal Horticultural Exhibition took place on the 13th ultimo, in the garden and grounds of John Torrance, Esq., surpassing all expectations. The Governor and his Lady were present, and all expressed themselves much delighted. The proceeds, deducting expenses, amounted to £100. Some of the specimens and floral decorations were very beautiful.

The city Council of Montreal have been considering the formation of baths and wash-houses, on a cheap basis, for the poorer classes.

The Hon. R. B. Sullivan has been appointed Judge, in