

and raise as much wheat as possible. The advantages, nevertheless, even here are greatly in favor of taste and neatness. Many a field of grain has been destroyed in one night for want of a good, well fitted gate, instead of a *lazy* pair of bars, or mere "gap." Many a good horse has been foundered for want of a well secured bin, or a door with proper fastenings.

A mere habit of carelessness which grows up with the bush farmer, almost necessarily, and which nothing but a good early training or a peculiar bent of mind, which some people have naturally, can overcome, is a fruitful cause of many losses, misrepresents the farmer to the passer-by, reproduces itself in his sons, and thus not only deforms the face of the country while the old man lives, but makes it look ugly after he is dead. Such being the effect of mere carelessness,

we need give very little space to illustrate the evils, the wretched consequences of absolute idleness and dissipation, to the farmer. We have presented two cuts in this number in opposite pages which convey the lesson to the mind more forcibly than our pen can do it. We leave the reader to his own reflections.

It is a great mistake to consider husbandry too narrow and mean an employment for a man of taste and education. Is it possible to propose a nobler entertainment for the mind of man than he would find in the inquiries he must make into the operations of nature? The subject is so vast that it can never be exhausted; for, could he live for ages, he might still go forward in his researches, and still make fresh discoveries, that would excite afresh his admiration of the riches of Divine Wisdom.



ON THE DIGNITY OF LABOR.

(From a Speech of the Bishop of Oxford, at the Westminster Meeting in aid of the Exhibition of the Works of Industry of all Nations, to be held in 1851.)

I believe that the tendency of this exhibition is to benefit the working classes. I am not one of those who have any secret misgivings as to there existing any intestine warfare between Christianity and science or manufactures. I know that there are men upon whose excellence it would be needless for me to enlarge who do entertain such apprehensions. In the quiet of their learned study, conversing with times that are gone by, they are startled by the din of the busy

age, as it rises through their windows. They listen with apprehension and dislike to the voice of the age in which their lot has been cast, and they call it a mechanical age, and find with it other such like faults. Now, I do not sympathise with their opinions. I deny, and hold it as unworthy of Christianity to suppose, that there can be any opposition whatever between the fullest development of those faculties with which Almighty God has furnished man, and that Christian faith which is to train those faculties to their highest ends. When from these abstract considerations I turn to the actual world around me and survey these mechanical inventions, I see in many instances beneficence marking these very mechanical improvements, and they have a