St. John Chronicle.

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of J. H. Develber & Son, west side Prince Wm. street.

☞ Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental,) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally, neatly executed.

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:—

12s. 6d. in Advance;—6s if not paid until the termination of the year;

But as the Proprietor intends to discontinue, as far as practicable, the *Credit system*, and stop the practice of making *good subscribers* contribute for those who *never pay*, he offers the following

Inducements for Clubbing,

by which means parties will be able to procure a valuable Family and Business Newspaper at a CHEAPER RATE than any heretofore offered in this Province. He proposes to send

For $10 IN ADVANCE, 5 copies of the Chronicle, *to one address*, to any part of this of the Sister Provinces, for One Year;

For $20 in advance, 11 copies for One Year;

For $40 in advance, 24 copies for One Year;

Mind! IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, except at the discretion of the publisher.

All letters, orders, communications, &c., must be post paid, and addressed to

WILLIAM DURANT,
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

CHARLES W. STOCKTON,
Attorney & Barrister at Law,
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

DOOLEY'S
Merchant's Exchange Hotel—*Post Office Building*,
State Street, BOSTON,
TERMS—ONE DOLLAR per day.

George Hutchinson,
SURGEON DENTIST—PETERS' STREET
[*opposite the residence of Dr. Paterson*]

MARINE AND FIRE INSURANCE.
TORONTO, C. W., AGENCY.
Apply to CHARLES L. STREET.
November 21. 6i

Notice.

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, under the Firms of "Allison and Spurr" here, and "James Dewolfe Spurr and Co," at Liverpool, G. B., is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

All persons having claims upon either of the above Firms are requested to render them for settlement; and all parties indebted will please make early payment to either of the undersigned.

EDWARD ALLISON,
JAMES DEWOLFE SPURR & CO.
By EDWARD ALLISON, *his Attorney*.
St. John, 1st March, 1852.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having demands against the Estate of the late JOHN BRUNDAGE, of Lancaster, in the County of Saint John, farmer, deceased, are requested to hand the same duly attested, to the Subscriber, within three months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to said Estate are required to make immediate payment to

SUSAN BRUNDAGE,
Lancaster, Jan. 30, 1852. *Administratrix.*

NOTICE.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm of SANCTON and BROWN, is dissolved.—All debts due to and from the concern, will be paid or received by JOHN BROWN. Dated 1st September, 1851.

HENRY P. SANCTON,
JOHN BROWN.

THE Subscriber having purchased Mr. Sancton's interest in the SOAP AND CANDLE MANUFACTORY, would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he is now prepared to furnish all who may patronize him, with the manufactures above named, equal in quality, and on as good terms as any other Establishment in the City.—Having in his employ men, who, from long experience, thoroughly understand the business, he hopes, by strict attention, to merit a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore received by the Establishment.

Sept. 6. JOHN BROWN.

HAMMOND RIVER HOUSE.

THE Subscriber grateful for past patronage from the Travelling community, begs to inform his friends and the public at large, that he has lately removed his establishment to the above House, 16 miles from this City, 1 mile North of Hammond River Bridge, where he is prepared to entertain Travellers at all times and seasons.

DINNERS, &c. &c., get up at shortest notice.

Constantly on hand, a choice supply of WINES, &c. &c.

Comfortable and commodious Stabling attached to the Premises, careful hostlers always in attendance. WASHINGTON ALDEN.

February 2, 1849.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS
West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 29, 1851.

New-Brunswick STEAM, SASH, DOOR, AND BLIND FACTORY,—*Harding Street, St. John.*

HAVING put up the best Machinery that can be procured for the manufacture of Doors, Sashes, inside and outside Blinds, Window Frames, Mouldings, and other kinds of Wood Work, I am prepared to furnish to any extent the best and cheapest article ever offered to the people of this Province.

May 9. JOHN E. TURNBULL.

JOHN BARRY,
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver
North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House*.

KEEPS constantly on hand SILVER PLATE, WATCHES and JEWELLERY of the best description.

Having secured the services of Mr. DAVID WEBB, from the Establishment of Mr. ROBERT ROSKELL, Chronometer and Patent Lever Finisher, Liverpool, flatters himself from the experience he has had in the above Establishment, that all orders entrusted to his care will be executed in a style equal to any house in *England*. June 6.

New York Scientific American.

HAVING recently been appointed Agent of this valuable Scientific and Mechanical Journal, the subscriber is prepared to transmit the names of subscribers to the publishers, Messrs. Munn & Co., New York.

PETER D. FOX.
St. John, February 27, 1852.

Insurance.

National Insurance Company.

THIS Company is prepared to receive applications for Insurance against FIRE upon Buildings and other Property, at the Office of the subscriber.

I. WOODWARD,

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON Fire and Life Insurance Company.
[*Established in* 1836.]

Capital £2,000,000—in shares of Twenty Pounds.

THE Stockholders of this Company are responsible to the full extent of their property for the liabilities of the Company.

The undersigned hereby notifies the Public of New-Brunswick that the above-named Company have empowered him, by a full and ample Power of Attorney, to open an Office in the City of Saint John, for the Insurance of PROPERTY against loss or damage by FIRE, in any part of the Province, and to sign and issue Policies in the name of the Company; and that in virtue of the power vested in him by the said Power of Attorney, he has appointed Mr. ADAM JACK to act as Agent for the said Company, in the receiving of proposals for Insurance, and the inspection of premises proposed for Insurance, and all other the usual duties of an Agent; and to collect and receive the amount of premium on any policy issued by the undersigned in the name of the said Company, or for the renewal of the same.

The Deed of settlement, and the supplemental Deed of settlement, lies with Mr. Jack, at the Office of the *New Brunswick Marine Assurance Company*, also the pamphlets issued by the office at Liverpool, affording ample details of the mode of transacting business by the Company.

The rates of premium will be as low as any other respectable Company, and the undersigned trusts a fair portion of public patronage will be accorded to the Company.

Losses not exceeding £500 will be settled without referring to the head Office at Liverpool.

EDWARD ALLISON.
Dated at St. John, N. B., 4th August, 1851.

Provincial, Mutual and General Insurance Company.

Established under the Act of Parliament at Toronto, C. W.

CAPITAL £100,000.

THE STOCK of this Company is divided into the Mutual and Proprietary, each branch being kept entirely distinct, and liable only for its own losses.

In the Proprietary Branch, Policies are issued in the usual way on Ocean and Inland Marine Risks, and on Fire Risks in Cities and Villages. In the Mutual branch, Policies are issued on Country or Farmers' Risks only, covering losses from Fire or Lightning the insured giving a Premium Note and a small sum in cash; these Policies run from one to five years.

Local Directors for New-Brunswick,
W. H. STREET, ISAAC WOODWARD, and CHARLES MCLAUGHLAN.

The Security which this Company affords is undoubted and the Premiums will in all cases be as moderate as may be consistent with safety.

All Notes and Cash Funds accumulating at this Agency will be retained and deposited at the Bank of British North America.

All losses will be adjusted and promptly paid in St. John, without referring to Toronto; and, in case of dispute, the Company consent to actions being brought in this Province.

Forms of Application and Enquiries answered at the Office, Prince William Street, St. John.

CHARLES L. STREET.
Sept. 19.—6m.

National Loan Fund
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF LONDON.

EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Capital, £500,000 sterling.
Exclusive of a Reserved Fund (Surplus Premiums) of £51,000 sterling.

BOARD OF LOCAL DIRECTORS AT ST. JOHN, N. B.
(Office Nelson street.)
ROBERT F. HAZEN, *Chairman*.
Edward Allison, Esq. William Wright, Esq.
John H. Gray, Esq.
Medical Examiner.—Wm. Bayard, Esq., M. D.

Advantages offered by this Society.

PERFECT SECURITY, arising from a large Capital totally independent of the Premium Fund.

LOANS.—Two-thirds of the Annual Premiums paid, or half the Premiums for the first five years, which half may remain on interest, to be deducted from the amount of the Policy at the death of the insured.

LOW RATES OF PREMIUM.—The rates of Premium are as low as any society of equal standing.

DIVISIONS OF PROFITS.—The Bonus' in the Society are declared annually, and each year the Assured has the option of receiving the profits in Cash in reduction of Premium, or in addition to the sum insured.—The Bonus' are permanent.

Premiums may be paid Annually, Half-Yearly, or Quarterly.

Insurance may be effected for one year, for five years, or for life, with or without participation in the profits of the society.

A liberal allowance for the surrender of policies.

Every information to the Society's Rates of Premium, mode of Insurance, and blank forms of application, may be had at the Office of the subscribers, or of the sub-Agents, who have Pamphlets for gratuitous distribution, and all documents required for effecting Insurance.

CALIFORNIA.—Parties proceeding to California can effect insurance on liberal terms.

SUB-AGENTS FOR NEW BRUNSWICK.
Bathurst: Theophilus Deveber, Esq.
Chatham: William Cormick, junior, Esq.
Dorchester: Albert J. Smith, Esquire.
Dalhousie: William S. Smith, Esq.
Fredericton: J. Henry Haze, Esq.
Hampton: Samuel Hallett, Esq.
Hopewell: Thomas B. Moore, Esq.
Moncton (the Bend) Elias Botsford, Esq.
Newcastle: Edward Williston, Esq.
Richibucto: William Bower, Esq.
St. Andrews: George D. Street, Esq.
St. Stephens: W. T. Rose, Esq.
Shediac and Cocagne: Richard C. Scovil, Esq.
Woodstock: James Robertson, Esq.

WILLIAM J. STARR,
February, 1852. *Manager, St. John, N. B.*

TRY AGAIN.

AS a number of my friends have requested me to re-open my BOARDING HOUSE, I have therefore concluded to do so; and will be most happy to accommodate any of my old friends, or any of my new ones, and do pledge myself to give them as good Food, Bed, and Attendance as can be obtained at any other Hotel in the province.

JOHN B. TRUEMAN.
Indian Town, February 20, 1852.

POETRY.

TAM MCNAB AND JEANIE PRINGLE,
OR
THE HAPPY EFFECTS OF TOTAL ABSTINENCE.

BY NEIL DUGALL, GLASGOW.

Ae winter night, as Tam M'Nab
Sat pensive by the ingle,
He gravely thus addressed himself,
To his wife, Jamie Pringle:
Sair has I toil'd these ten lang years,
And brought my cash hame clinking,
Yet, wea's my heart, I'm drowned in debt,
By your confounded drinking.

And Oh it grieves me sair to think,
That ye're sae apt to quarrel;
But weel I ken the cause proceeds
Frae out the whiskie barrel;
For when ye're sober, I confess,
Ye're active, blythe, and civil,
But give you twa three drams, and then
Ye're just a perfect deevil.

Whate'er I say's a fault, and if,
To wash my face or fingers,
I water seek, or ere I ken,
The twa sae dash' to flinders,
An' if I quietly leave the house,
To shun your dinsome talking,
Gan whar I like, be't east or west,
I'm haunted like a maukin.

Your yelping tongue affronts me sair,
And does you little credit;
Ye'll never halt, till I tak leg—
Now mind ye, I hae said it;
For oh it's unco ill to thole,
Your temper, when you're tipsey;
Ye rage on me, ca' Bob a whelp,
And Bell a blacken'd gipsy.

Yestreen, when may day's wark was o'er,
And hame cam for my supper,
Jean, ye wer a' fu,' and in the press
Were neither bread or butter;
Wee Bob, puir fallow, cauld and wet,
Lay sleeping in the pantry,
An Bell, his sister, shivering stood
In Samuel Rodger's entry.

The cat had spoil'd the guid sheep's draught,
Ye'd craft frae Shaw the flesher,
An seems ye fell and sprain'd your wrist,
When raising up to thrash her,
The stoups were toom, and on the shelf
Lay twa-three keasen'd fishes,
While on a chair the we cog boyne
Stood fu' o' dirty dishes.

The kail pot on the hearth was placed,
And reel ral on the table,
Lay greasy knives and forks and spoons,
The chuckout and the ladle;
The new bread basket, whilk ye ken
Cost me my twa white shillings,
Was on the hob—and it's contents,
Were beans and tatie peelings.

The teapot and the sugar bowl,
Of guid Britannia metal,
Aneath the buffet stool were placed,
Black as the coomy kettle,
The infant in the cradle lay,
Forlent the broken lozen,
The puir wee lamb was sound asleep,
An ye were hallins dosing.

Preserve us a' what's this, says I,
The fire's out, what's the matter?
Ye gied a yesk, and yawing said,
I want name o' your clatter,
For guidsake, Jean, Tectotal turn,
An shun the vile temptation,
Or faith your conduct will produce
A final separation.

What say ye, Tam? was your reply,
Forsake me a' thegither!
Oh that ye ken wad break my heart,
And vex your puir auld mither.
And didna ye at last confess
That drink our substance wasted?
Jean grat, and vowed that ne'er again
By her wad it be tasted.

True to her vow, wee Bob and Bell,
That had been sae neglected,
Are better fed and better clad,
And Jean herse' respected,
And now when Tam comes hame at e'en,
It may be wat and wearie,
He gets his supper, taks his smoke,
And a' seems blythe and cheerie.

The hearth sae clean, the house sae rede,
He canna help expressing
His joy to see ilk thing ance wrang
Its proper place possessing.
Health, rosy health, blooms on ilk cheek,
Since Jean's refrained the drappie,
Contentment smiles in ilka eye,
And Tam and Jean are happy.

MISCELLANY.

Written for the "New York Dutchman."

COURTING & COUSINING.

BY JULIETTE ST. L. H. BEACH.

Concluded.

The hour that Burlington passed with her, seemed a very long one, for notwithstanding her affected indifference, she was grieved and mortified by Scovill's behaviour toward herself, and as soon as her visitor had left, she burst into tears. Half an hour passed, and absorbed in her own griefs the girl did not hear the step of Dan, who softly entered the room and approached her. Dan Scoville, like every man—who is at all loveable—could stand any thing better than a woman's tears, to his credit I record it.

A man who fancies it a weakness beneath him, to melt at the sight of woman's tears, does not deserve a woman's love, for he cannot appreciate it. Who wants a pompous, tyrannical, over-bearing monster, who if his wife or fiance happened to feel like crying, either goes off in a towering passion, or sits it out with the most abominable indifference? Ah me, why were such men made? They must surely belong to the class of 'necessary evils.' Your noble-hearted, manly, brave fellows, never see a woman weep, but they straightway feel the flood-gates of their own hearts opened, and are ready to lavish whole oceans of tenderness on the weak being whose tears they have caused to flow. Such men are adorable.

Dan Scoville was a soft hearted man, consequently, when he found his young cousin in tears he repented of all he had done, and remembering only that she was a beautiful girl, and that he dearly loved her, he bent over her and whispered—"Dear Helen."

The girl raised her face, and was surprised to meet her handsome cousin's soft dark eyes looking upon her with an expression of tenderness she deemed him incapable of feeling, while Dan, forgetting for the time, everything, but the lovely face raised to his own, bent his head still lower, and pressed his lips to those of the girl. An instant before Ellen had been soothed by the pittying and passionate gaze of her cousin, but when the daring fellow's lips touched hers, she imagined that it was only a new way he had chosen of imposing upon her, and she sprang from her seat, her whole countenance and aspect speaking indignation and said—

"Mr. Scoville, this is going rather too far, even for you. Much may be forgiven in you which would not be pardoned in a gentleman, but"—

"Why it's you, Nell, isn't it?" interrupted the young man, in pretended astonishment; "you were probably sobbing just for amusement, and I would'nt have intruded upon any account, only I fancied there was a heart somewhere in this room."

"I have a heart, cousin mine, that when you came here a few weeks ago, you doubtless supposed it would be yours by this time."

"Perhaps I did, Nell; but you will own, that when I found it wasn't to be won, I abandoned the field right willingly. I never besieged you with flattery and protestations of love."

"No, indeed!" answered Helen, who knew that her anger was entirely thrown away on its present object; "but come, Dan, let's shake hands and be friends, we have quarrelled enough for to-day, and I want to get my temper smoothed out before I go to aunt Burlingham's."

"Well, Nell, I'm the best friend you have got after all, for I am the only one who dares tell you that your vanity—the greatest fault you have—is spoiling you, and that according to present prospects, you will never be a fit wife for any man, not even that fop George Burlingham."

"I do not think George Burlingham a fop," replied Helen, laughing, at the same time that tears forced their way in her eyes; "at least he knows how to treat a lady, which my cousin Scoville does not, for all his boasted southern chivalry."

"But I know how to treat a *woman*—"

"Like Miss Myers."

"'You jealous, and of such a girl,'"—sang Dan turning carelessly on his heel; when he again looked round she was gone.

"She loves me!" he murmured in a tone of mingled triumph and tenderness, while a smile passed over his face.

"Fool that I am! I love him—and he hates me!" passionately sobbed Helen Derby, as she reached her own room, and threw herself upon a sofa.

She did not appear at dinner, and in the evening when the beautiful dres wass was sent home, which she was to wear to her aunts, poor Helen's eyes were swollen, and her face was pale and haggard. With much difficulty she aroused herself to prepare for the gaities of the evening; and when at last she was dressed and stood at the glass to make some little final alteration, she was shocked at her own appearance, and turned tearfully away, murmuring,

"*I cannot* go to-night, I look like a fright."

"Why my child, your dress is very becoming," said Mrs. Derby, sighing as she glanced at the pale face of her daughter.

"Is it?" answered the latter listlessly, "it does not seem so to me."

An hour afterwards, Helen Derby was in the midst of the brilliant throng assembled at Mrs. Burlingham's, chatting with George, who seemed determined to monopolise her. She had been in the room a long time, before she saw Dan Scoville, but at last he came towards her with Annette Myers on his arm, and apparently in the gayest spirits.

"Why my dear fellow," he began, as soon as he reached them, "don't you dance?"

"Sometimes; I have been trying to persuade Helen!"

"And she refuses?" said Annette Myers, staring at the young girl, "do you mean to turn nun, Miss Derby? But come, Mr. Burlingham, since Scoville has already declared himself *hors de combat*, suppose you take his place, and waltz with me."

"I do not often waltz—" began George, who was in no hurry to leave Helen's side.

"But you will be happy to gratify Miss Myers; take him along then, Annette," and seating himself in the place which Burlingham was thus forced to vacate, Dan said in a low voice,

"Nell, your dress does you injustice; I never saw you look worse; your eyes are dull and heavy, and there isn't a particle of color in your cheeks."

There was no reply but his companion raised her eyes to his face, with such an expression of sorrow and reproach, that for an instand he relented, but recollecting the morning scene in the parlour, he steeled his heart, and remorselessly continued,

"And then you have not danced to-night; certainly one would imagine you were ambitious of belonging to the 'wall flowers.'"

"And you have danced all the time with Annette Myers, replied Helen gaily, "that looks still more odd, cousin Dan, and I think rather suspicious."

"Ah! I don't know but it did; but she is such a charming creature that one forgets himself when with her."

"In your case that might be delightful. I cannot conceive of a more pleasing sight than Dan Scoville forgetting himself for a moment, and condescending to be agreeable—especially to a woman."

"Then you think I am agreeable to Miss Myers?"

"Doubtless; any man is. Just look at poor Burlingham who has just sense enough to detect and whom she is trying to render as forgetful of himself, as you were."

Dan looked in the direction indicated by his companion's glance, and as he contrasted the coarse though showy beauty of Annette Myers, with the delicate style of his cousin's, he experienced a feeling of gratified pride, at the reflection that the latter *might* be his own. But George Burlingham was also aware of his fair relative's superiority, and and at the first opportunity he returned to her side and Dan Scoville left them. Awhile afterwards, she saw him standing with Annette, half hidden by the heavy folds of a window curtain, with a lover-like expression upon his face, and she half fancied she could hear the low soft tones in which he was speaking. She did not know that the attitude, expression, manner, and all commitments were "got up for the occasion" by Dan, who was aware that she could see the whole.

"If he could but be so to me!" she murmured, her eyes filling with tears, and a cold feeling at her heart, "but he *hates* me, and I—Oh! must it be that I love him?"

She felt too ill to remain any longer, and [illegible] George Burlingham to [illegible] was soon alone in her own room, more happy than when she left it. From that night, Burlingham owned to himself that he was very much in love, and his cousin did not appear to regard him with any dislike, he flattered himself that in a few weeks he was to remain her father's guest, would accomplish wonders; for although he knew that Helen had been destined for Scoville, their *apparent* repugnance to each other, misled him, who was too deeply in love to be capable of looking below the surface. The conviction of Mr. Scoville's mind may be best understood from the following extract of a letter to his sister:

"You ask how I prosper in wooing; why, bless you, Kate! I am not *courting* but *cousining*. I found our pretty Nelly rather uncomfortably disposed towards me, and soon perceived that in order to win her love, I must first make her *hate* me. It is a queer way, but the only one in which I could do away with her cool cousinly indifference, and it has succeeded admirably. Expect me home *with my wife* at the time named when I left.

"Helen is looking very pale and unwell? what can ail her?" remarked Mr. Derby one evening, as he sat with his wife before a pleasant fire in their snug sitting room.

"She has not been well lately," replied Mrs. Derby, without raising her eyes from the sewing on which she was engaged, "she needs change of air and scene, and her trip south will bring back her color and spirit."

"Her trip south! so you think Dan will win the day?"

"Oh yes, that is very evident."

"As how?"

"Why, she told me a few days since she hated him."

"Well—"

"That means that she almost loves him."

"Ah! it takes a woman to read a woman;" said the gantleman, playfully patting the head of his handsome wife, "but Mabel, I have lately looked upon George as the favouyite."

"There you are mistaken; Helen was obliged to have some one, to play off against Dan, who really is almost too severe with her; but she never has given Burlingham any encouragement."

The next morning Helen was in the parlour, listlessly turning over some new music, when Scoville entered, and seating herself at her side, said,

"Helen you look pale and ill, lately; don't you think a little journey would benefit you?"

"I do not feel ill," answered the girl with a trembling voice.

"And will you not then go south with me!—You know I am to go soon."

His voice was low, so sweet, so tender, that Helen involuntarily raised her eyes to his, and burst into tears.

"Do you love me, Helen?" whispered Dan, drawing her closely to him. For an instant, the girl gazed into his face—though she scarcely understood his meaning, and then clasping her little hands in the fulness, she buried her burning face on his breast.

"Tell me you love me, dearest?" whispered the young man, again, as, after a brief interval of happiness, during which neither spoke, he raised her companion's head, and pressed his lips to hers.

"Dear—cousin—"

"Call me so now, if you will, my darling, but in a little while, I shall be your *husband*."

All that day, Helen Derby was so gay and light-hearted, that George Burlingham was quite bewildered by the change, and thought her lovelier than ever; but he understood it better, in the evening, when, having decided to make her an offer of his hand and heart, he entered the parlour, and surprised Dan with his arm around Helen's waist, and saw two pair of lips in very suspicious proximity.

"Ah," muttered the poor fellow, as he made precipitate retreat, "I have been courting, while Scoville was cousining, and he has won her after all."

A Few Words for Farmers.

As we have always a practical object in view in our disquisitions, we now wish to direct the attention of our farmers, for a few moments, to the subject of agriculture. The great discoveries yet to be made in agriculture will be the result of strong good sense, close observation, and study of natural phenomena. One very eminent chemist (Liebig), who has devoted nearly his whole attention to agricultural chemistry, has changed his opinions more than once on certain questions relating to agriculture, especially fertilizing substance. Although chemistry is of vast importance to the farmer, a most exceedingly learned chemist would make but a very poor farmer if he did not pay attention to more than the mere chemistry of his business. A plant, for example, is analyzed, and is found to be composed of silicon, potash, carbon, lime, and nitrogen; one says, "I shall make my fertilizers of such a compound;" he' does so, and fails to obtain satisfactory results; why? Because he has not been a profitable observer of nature's operations. The human body is composed of nitrogen, carbon, water, phosporus, lime, silicon, and some other substances; carbon, nitrogen, the phosphate of lime, but especially water, are the principal substances of which it is composed, and carbon and water from the greatest portion of its nourishment, as the carbon is the main substance of that low combustion which keeps up the heat of the body: yet who would be so foolish as to prescrib anthracite coal, phosphorus, lime, and nitre for his daily food? No one. We cannot tell why it is that man must plow, sow, and reap grain, and and why he must say the ox or his food, when the same substances of which his body is composed, can be dug from the dust beneath his feet; we only know that such is the fact. The grain or wheat requires sunshine, moisture, and the blanket of mother earth, to make it germinate, grow up, and come forth again in the golden harvest to gladden the heart of man. These operations of nature to produce certain results we are acquainted with, and have learned the facts by observation. All the knowledge of the farmer must be obtained by experience and careful observation. His business is a practical one; not that of a dreamer or speculator; his eyes must be open to see and his hands always ready to do—never afraid to try an experiment, and never too hasty to adopt a theory without experiment. Experiment alone can determine the value of fertilizers, and the best mode of farming—the times, soil, and seasons most suitable to do so. It is our opinion that every farmer should have a few acres of his farm set off for model experimental agriculture; and this period of the year, we believe, is the proper time to commence such a system, hence our present remarks.

Salt Pork for Summer use.—In packing pork for summer use, add to each layer of pork, a sprinkling of fine ground black pepper. I put about two pounds of pepper to a barrel of side pork, containing about 400 pounds. I have been house-keeper for nearly forty years, and I can truly say that I never had pork keep so sweet and fine. We are [illegible] Cultivator.

PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY.
FREDERICTON, *Monday*, March 1.

HON. R. D. WILMOT'S SPEECH ON THE RAILROAD QUESTION.

[Reported by Mr. Blatch.]

[*Concluded from last Chronicle.*

The cost of the iron a few years ago was from £13 to £14 per ton; and now it is from 4 10 to 4 15 per ton. This Province is so well watered, that during the summer season, the iron can be carried through the country with the greatest facility; and with regard to wood, we are now continually chipping railway sleepers to Great Britain, and therefore can easily and cheaply supply ourselves. The railroad would also facilitate that trade, and give a great improvement to our home labour. It had been said that our labour was far cheaper than that of the United States; but he [Hon. Mr. W.] hoped it would not long continue so; he did not believe in the doctrine of cheap labour; he would not make labourers mere serfs and slaves, and bind them down to a bare subsistence; but he wished to see them get a fair day's pay for a day's labour, and that would make the country prosperous.—Then again as to the cost of importing materials, there was no port to which freights could be had so low as to the Port of St. John, because our timber vessels on their return voyage were glad to get anything to save the expense of ballast; therefore we are peculiarly favourably situated for building Railways at the cheapest rate. As to the comparison between building Railroads as public works or by private companies; the opinion of Statesmen in England had now been most decidedly expressed, that it was a great mistake that Government had allowed the great roads of communication to fall into the hands of private companies. On one line of road alone, Mr. Hudson,—the great Director and monopolist, was proved to have pocketed £40,000 on the mere cost of the road. Would any member of Government have been able to do that? On the Portland and Montreal Railroad, the money for its construction had cost at least 12 per cent, while we can get it for 3 1-2 per cent; and with the present influx of gold he (hon. Mr. W.) had no doubt that it can be got at 3 per cent. [Hon. Provincial Secretary.—"Neither have I."] Private companies must have a return for their money; but the Government could do as they have done in Canada; they could reduce the tolls from time to time to as small a rate as possible, in order to promote the traffic and increase the indirect revenue of the country. If they could put the expenses so low, as to induce the trade from the far West to come by this route, and bring it to such a point that private capitalists cannot interfere with it, see what an effect it must have in promoting the trade and commerce of this country!—The hon. member from Northumberland [Mr. Johnston] had said a deal about corruption, which was wholly without foundation. His [hon. Mr. W's] only object was to benefit the country by carrying out this great improvement; it could be no private advantage to him; to him it was a matter of indifference whether he was in the Government or out of it, and perhaps his own interest would be better served by being out of it; but the Government had determined to stand or fall by this measure; they had brought it forward that the country might express its opinion upon it, and they were ready to back out of their official station if they should be rejected; but they would be recreant if they could blink the question, that the country must now decide upon it. When hon. members reflected that the question was, whether they were to stand in the way of progress, and to neglect the interests and prosperity of the country, or not; they would pause before they opposed this measure. [Here the hon. Mr. W. made a few remarks, in reply to the reflections cast by some other hon. members on the Canadian Delegates, and said that he hurled back in the teeth of those honorable members their unjustifiable observations as to trickery and treachery in the recent negociations on this measure.]—The effect of this great line of Railroad would be, that we should see ourselves connected with every line of Railroad in the United States and Canada; we should have parties continually travelling over our country from Europe, and proceeding onwards by lines of Railroad which would ere long stretch over to the coast opposite Vancouver's Island, and would prove the shortest route from Europe to China. When he reflected that he had seen the first locomotive ever in successful operation, and now saw what had since been effected in all parts of the world, he did not think himself at all an enthusiast in expecting, that Railways will soon traverse this whole continent and strengthen our bonds, as Colonists; with that great country that gave us birth. (Hon. Mr. Wilmot then made some few remarks as to the energy and progress of the people of the United States, as offsets of the Parent Country, Great Britain; their enterprise in constructing Railroads, and the traffic arising from the far Western States; as well as from the future transit across this continent of the trade between Europe and the East Indies, &c.) When that was the state of the Railroad question now, and when he considered that the whole of that must pass over our territory and pay tribute to us, he would be recreant to the race to which he belonged, did he refuse to go for this measure. He contended, that if the Railway should be constructed as was proposed, it would very soon be connected by branches with the northern and eastern Counties. With respect to the pecuniary interests of the country, he would mention, that the Provincial Secretary of Nova Scotia had lately given notice, that he was prepared to issue an additional amount of Treasury Notes; Canada also issued Provincial Notes for the convenience of the country; Prince Edward Island and various other Colonies did the same.—In carrying on these great works and bringing people into the country, he (Hon. Mr. W.) thought that we ought to be prepared to step with our fellow Colonies; it was the application of labour to the resources and wants of a country that created wealth; and all that was wanted to set it in motion was a proper currency; without money people cannot work. If his (Hon. Mr. W's) former Resolution with respect to the Shediac and Saint John Railroad had been adopted, and that work commenced, and Treasury Notes issued to furnish funds for it, the Province would have seen the benefits of the system now. He would now go back again to the question of the advisability of undertaking public works as Government works. The hon. member for Northumberland had talked a great deal about corruption, and had argued that the Legislature would never consent to place in the hands of the local Government the management of those works; and said a great deal about the corruption that would grow out of them; but what did they do now? The ordinary roads of the Province, the light-houses, and other Provincial Institutions were all public works; and how were they carried on? By the Government appointing Commissioners to manage them, whose duties were clearly defined by the Legislature, and whose accounts must be regularly rendered and audited. Look at the management of those public institutions now and with all the stringent restrictions on them; and was it possible that there could be such corruption in their management, as there might be if they were under the control of private Companies or close Corporations, who would not exhibit their accounts. Or would any one tell him, that the whole economy of this country were to be overturned? The idea was preposterous and absurd. What was the state of the roads at present, managed and worked as they are by Commissioners appointed by the Government? He was prepared to maintain, that taking the five roads of St. John as a specimen, there was not the same amount of labour expended on any other work on on these five roads; yet that was a part of the rotten system that was going to corrupt the whole country. No contracts were performed cheaper or better than those entered into for public works. Would he (Hon. Mr. W.) then place in the hands of a private Company the control of these public works? No. We are a free people; the Government is merely that executive portion of the