EASTON GAZETTE.

WHERE THE PRESS IS FREE—"Literature, well or ill-conducted, is the Great Engine by which all Popular States must ultimately be supported or overthrown."
Religion purifies the Heart and teaches us our Duty—Morality refines the Manners—Agriculture makes us rich—and Politics provides for the enjoyment of all.

VOL. IX. EASTON, (MARYLAND) SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 13, 1826. NO. 21.

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AGRICULTURE
AND
DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

From the American Farmer.

☞ The Maryland Cattle Show will be held at the Maryland Tavern, four miles from the city of Baltimore, on Thursday and Friday, the first and second days of June.

Premiums will then and there be distributed, amounting in value to upwards of $800 raised by the subscriptions of regular members of the Society who pay $5 per annum, and by the contributions of visitors at the gate, who pay $2 each The premiums will be bestowed for the best *Farms and Crops* $284—for *Horses and Mares* $75—Asses and Mules, $50—Neat Cattle, $103—Swine, $30—Sheep, and Wool $120—Family Manufactures, $102—Implements of Husbandry, $10—Fermented Liquors, $20—Butter and Cheese, $26—Ploughing, $24.

By turning to No. 24, vol. 7, page 191 of the American Farmer, it will be seen that the Maryland Agricultural Society has offered a premium of a piece of plate valued at $50, "for the farm of not less than one hundred acres, which shall appear to have been cultivated with the greatest economy and nett profit, consistently with its permanent improvement; reference being had to its natural advantages as to soil, situation," &c.

For the second best, particulars as above, a premium of a piece of plate valued at $30.

In order that every farmer and planter in Maryland, may have an equal opportunity of entering into competition, the trustees appointed three gentlemen in each county of the state, to examine and report on the applications for the above premiums, in their respective counties.

Allegany co.—J. M'Henry David Lynn, William Lamar *Washington*—Fu-by Tilghman, W. Gabby, John Bowles.—*Frederick*—Grafton Duvall, Baker Johnson, John Lee. *Anne Arundel*—T. B. Dorsey, Henry Wayman, Col. Thomas Hood. *Montgomery*—Arch. Lee, George C. Washington Roger Brooke. *Prince George's*—Jos Kent, Benj Ogle, R. W. Bowie. *Calvert*—Daniel Kent, John Beckett, Richard Graham. *Charles*—Daniel Jenifer, John B. Willis, John Ferguson *St Mary's*—H. G S. Key, Clem. Dorsey, Dr. James Thomas. *Baltimore*—Thomas Gist, John S. Webster, John Kelso. *Harford*—Dr. Jos. Brownley, John Stump, Wm. M Lansdale. *Cecil*—J. W. Thomas, S. Hollingsworth, jr. B. F Mackall. *Kent*—Gen. Reed, Ezeziel F. Chambers, G. W. Thomas. *Queen Ann's*—Col. T. Emory, W. R. Stewart, Wm. D. Courcey. *Talbot*—R. H Goldsborough, S. Stevens, Tench Tilghman. *Caroline*—Col. Potter, Richard Hughlett, Wm. Orrell. *Somerset*—Dr James Wilson, Littleton Dennis, Arnold E Jones. *Dorset*—Dr. Muse, Washington Eccleston, Charles Goldsborough. *Worcester*—D. Spence, Thomas N. Williams, Col. G. Haywood.

Those who may desire to offer for these premiums will please apply to the committee in their respective counties, to view their farms and make report, as set forth in the paper above mentioned.

MARYLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.
Thursday, April 20th, 1826.

A meeting of the Trustees was this day held at Hayfield, Colonel Bosley's—present, G. Howard, chairman pro tem.; Col. Bosley, James Carroll, Jr. Dr. A Thomas, J. B. Morris, J. Gittings; James Cox, treasurer; J. S. Skinner, corresp'dg. secretary.

For Crops.

Dr. Stockett	Samuel Stone
C. W. Dorsey	Charles Sewall
L. Dennis	E. F. Chambers
J. R. Dall,	Francis Hall.
John Contee	

Horses and Mares.

Sam'l Hollingsworth	John Edmonson
Robert Lyon	C. S. Ridgely
Edwd. N. Hambleton	Henry Hall, An. Ar. co.

Asses and Mules.

H. M. Steel	John O'Donnell
G Beltzhoover	John Hunter
Wm. H. Fitzhugh	T Snowden, Jr.

Neat Cattle.

N's Goldsborough	Christopher Carnan
Samuel Owings	William Gibson,
Frisby Tilghman	Dr. John Dare
John B. Willis	James Hood.

Swine.

T. B. Dorsey	Samuel W. Smith
John McGaw	John Beckett
Jamuel Brown	N. Martin.
John Stone,	

Sheep and Wool.

Edward Lloyd	Robert W. Bowie
John Mercer	J. Sykes, Jr.
Colonel Emory	S. Hollingsworth, Jr.

Domestic Manufactures.

General J. Mason,	John C. Wilson, Jr.
Daniel Murray	John Ferguson, Chas. co.
Edward Gray	Samuel Stevens
George Hoffman	R. Spencer.

Implements of Husbandry.

Tench Tilghman	Daniel Martin
Philemon Chew	Daniel Kent
Virgil Maxcy	Thomas Ellicott.
Richard Crabb	

Fermented Liquors.

Joseph Gales, Jr.	General Harwood
Wm. Lorman	Herman Stump
John G. Proud	C. Carroll of C. Jr.
Richard Dorsey	

Butter and Cheese.

Rob. H. Goldsborough	Wm. Riggin
Roger Brooke	Gwynn Harris
Thomas Snowden	Samuel T. Kennard.
B F. Mackall	

Ploughing.

Daniel Jenifer	Caleb Dorsey, Jr.
Allen Dorsey	N. Thomas
Col. Maynadier	John Marsh
Thomas Hood	B. Bracco.

Experiments.

Dr. Muse	John Lee
Com. Jacob Jones	Levin Gale
H. G. S. Key	James Chamberlain
G. C. Washington	Dr. Duvall.

The premiums heretofore offered for Cows were altered so as to bestow—

A premium of	$15 for the best Cow	particulars as published.
Do.	10 " 2d best do.	
Do.	5 " 3d best do.	

And for best Heifer, $10.

2d best do. 5.

It was unanimously *resolved*, That the volunteer premium so liberally and handsomely placed at the disposal of the Trustees by Mr. Jose Sylvester Rebello, Minister from Brazil, to consist of a silver cup valued at $20, be presented to the owner of the Ram, which, being shorn upon the ground, shall yield the greatest weight of picklock wool, the condition of the fleece as to cleanliness being taken into consideration.

JAMES HOWARD, Sec'y.

GRAFTED FRUIT.

We are sorry to see an erroneous opinion prevailing among our horticulturists, that the best varieties of our grafted fruit are on the decay. It is believed that the health and duration of the grafts, depend upon the age and health of the parent stock. This theory originated in England a few years since, and was first announced by Thomas Andros Knight, Esq For some years past, says Mr. Henry Philips it has been stated by several ingenious writers, that many of our best varieties of apples could no longer be cultivated with success; that by length of time they have become degenerated and worn out. Mr. Knight, the President of the Horticultural Society, seems to have been the first who gave birth to this idea. He says in his *Pomona Herefordiensis*, that those apples which have been long cultivated are on the decay. The Red-streak and the Golden Pippin can no longer be propagated with advantage. The fruit, like the parent tree, is affected by the debilitated old age of the variety." Again he says, in his Treatise on the Culture of the Apple and Pear, p. 6, 'The Moil, and its successful rival the Red-streak, with the Must and Golden Pippin, are in the last stage of decay; and the Styre and Fox-whelp are hastening rapidly after them.' 'It is much to be regretted' says Speechly, 'that this apparently visionary notion of the extinction of certain kinds of apples should have been promulgated by authors of respectability, since the mistake will, for a time at least, be productive of certain ill consequences.'

The author of the work we are quoting from, says, 'Having observed among the apples in Covent Garden market, in 1819, a great quantity of the real golden pippins in a perfect state, the author was induced to make particular inquiries respecting this fruit; and has received satisfactory accounts from all quarters, that these trees are fast recovering from a disease, or *canker*, which appears to have been brought on by a succession of unpropitious seasons, but that the summer of 1818 and the following year have greatly improved them' The author continued his inquiries still further, and waited on some gentlemen who are well known in all parts of the world, for their practical knowledge in the cultivation of apples, and they were uniformly of opinion, that the 'apparent decay of some trees was owing to the unfavourable springs we have had for several years."

This decay of the apple in England, was similar to the decay of our peech trees in Massachusetts a few years ago. It will be recollected that about 1814 we had a succession of wet and cold seasons, which seemed to complete the destruction of many of our peech trees. The succession of warm seasons, and particularly the last, restored that valuable tree to us in all its strength and vigour.

The theory of Mr. Knight, announced as it was from such high authority, created an alarm among horticulturists, and this opinion has got hold among us. We know that some of our most enlightened farmers labour under this erroneous notion, which is actually influencing their practice to the neglect of the good old varieties of apples, and a laborious search after new varieties equally good, to supply the place of the old fruit.

From our own observation, we are persuaded that the theory of Mr Knight, is entirely unfounded. We can show some very thriving trees, of the *old fashioned Pearmain*, in a bearing state. The name of this fruit has been known in Salem above a hundred years. It was an old and well known fruit a century ago, and the modern trees have not decayed with the parent tree, but are as flourishing as we could desire, and promise to live an hundred years longer.

We can show also a number of trees of the Ribston pippin, in a most flourishing condition, and bearing every year; and yet, according to the theory, these trees ought to have been on the decay, by *sympathy* with the parent tree. "The Ribston pippin is a native of Ribston Park, Yorkshire. Hargrave, in his history of Knaresborough, p. 216, says 'This place is remarkable for the produce of a delicious apple, called the Ribston pippin. The original tree was raised from a pippin brought from France, from which tree such numbers have been propagated, that they are now to be met with in almost every orchard in this and many other countries.' The old tree is yet standing, and in the year 1787 produced 6 bushels of apples" Mr. Knight would have us believe, and if his theory be true, we must believe, that when this old tree decays, every other tree throughout other countries will decay also.

We are not confined in our observations to the apple alone. In noticing the history of the China, or Sweet Orange tree, and its introduction into Europe, Mr. Philips remarks, "The China, or Sweet Orange with which this country [England] is so amply supplied, and at such moderate prices, that *all classes* of society enjoy them as perfectly as if they had been indigenous to the climate, were not known to the ancient Europeans They were first brought into Europe by Juan de Castro, a celebrated Portuguese warrior, who made them a present to the Condi Mellor, the king of Portugal's prime minister, who was only able to raise one plant from a great number that were brought to Europe. This tree, which was planted in 1548, is the parent tree, from which all the European orange trees of this sort were produced, and is said to be now alive at Lisbon, in the garden of Count St. Laurent. It would be a most deplorable fact, if all the china orange trees throughout Europe depended on the decay of this tree. We have seen the beautiful groves of orange trees in the King's and Queen's gardens at Lisbon, but they were certainly not in decay, but on the contrary, in a high state of vigor and production.

We have just eaten a pear from the old Endicott tree. This tree is said to have been imported from England by the governor nearly 200 years ago. It is now in a state of decay. About 8 years since we procured a scion from that tree, which grew vigorously. Last year we gathered four bushels of pears from it, and this year about half that quantity." There are no signs of decay to be seen on the graft, but so far from any such appearance, the whole tree, which is now large, affords a striking example of health, and strength, and vigor.

We could multiply instances to prove the fact, that the continuation of a tree by grafting does not depend upon the health or decay of the parent stock. We have before us the works of Quintiney, printed in 1719, John Lawrence, 1716, and Cox; and could select many more facts to prove the fallacy of Knight's theory. We refer to the winter *Bon Critien*—'*this is justly preferred before all others, being of great antiquity.*' Now, upon looking at Cox, we shall find that our pear of the same name is precisely the same fruit. But our trees are not in decay, which should certainly be the case, if Knight's theory be true.

We presume no one will deny that the propagation of trees and shrubs from cuttings, is in effect the same as their propagation by scions inserted in the body of another stock. The mulberry tree is propagated in this manner; so are figs, and currants, and gooseberries; and yet the new plants are not dependent on the tree or shrub from which they were taken.—They start off into a new system of being, and thrive or decay, according to the favourable or unfavourable circumstances in which they are placed.—[*Salem Register*

APPLE TREES.—We have been creditably informed, that to engraft the apple tree on Sycamore, will be the means of preventing the fruit from being destroyed by frosts, even in the lowest and coldest ground. The apple keeps pace with the growth of the stump, which makes the tree very large, and it blooms so late in the spring that the cold does not affect it. It would certainly be well for our farmers to try the experiment.—*Jefferson Ohio Gaz.*

An Ingenious Rogue.—Perhaps for ingenuity, the following trick played by a Russian in Moscow, could not be surpassed in London or Paris. A respectable looking man fell senseless in the street, from a fit when a person in the crowd started forward, exclaiming, "Oh! my master, my poor master!" He now very cooly transferred the contents of the unfortunate gentleman's pockets into his own, not forgetting his watch; and then with all the concern imaginable, requested the persons near him to watch his poor master while he ran to procure an equipage to convey him home. On being observed to pass a coach-stand without stopping, the cheat was detected; but it was too late, for he contrived to get clear off with his booty.

[*Holman's Travels in Russia.*

A barrister observed to a learned brother in Court, the other morning, that he thought his whiskers were very unprofessional 'You are right,' replied his friend, 'a lawyer cannot be too *barefaced*.'

From the U. States Gazette.

THE INDIAN PROPHECY.

Extracts from the "Recollections of Washington," a new work, by George W. P. Custis, Esq. of Arlington.

It was in 1772 that Col. Washington accompanied by Dr. James Craik, and a considerable party of hunters, woodsmen and others, proceeded to the Kenhawa with a view to explore the country, and make surveys of extensive and valuable bodies of lands. At that time of day the Kenhawa was several hundred miles remote from the frontier settlements, and only accessible by Indian paths, which wound through the passes of the mountains.

In those wild and unfrequented regions, the party formed a camp, on the bank of the river, consisting of rudely constructed wigwams or shelters, from which they issued to survey and explore their illuvial tracts, now forming the most fertile and best inhabited parts of the West of Virginia.

This romantic camp, though far removed from the home of civilization, possessed very many advantages. The great abundance of various kinds of game, in its vicinity, afforded a sumptuous larder, while a few luxuries of foreign growth, which had been brought on the baggage horses, made the adventurers as comfortable as they could reasonably desire.

One day when resting in the camp from the fatigues attendant on so arduous an enterprize, a party of Indians led by a trader, were discovered. No recourse were had to arms, for peace in great measure reigned on the frontier; the border warfare, which so long had harrassed the unhappy settlers, had principally subsided the savage driven farther and farther back, as the settlements advanced, had sufficiently felt the power of the whites, to view them with fear, as well as hate; again, the approach of this party was any thing but hostile, and the appearance of the trader a being half savage, half civilized, made it certain that the mission was rather of peace than war

They halted at a short distance, and the interpreter advancing, declared that he was conducting a party, which consisted of a Grand Sachem, and some attendant warriors; that the Chief was a very great man among the North-western tribes, and the same who commanded the Indians on the fall of Braddock, sixteen years before, that hearing of the visit of Col. Washington to the Western country, this Chief had set out on a mission, the object of which, himself would make known.

The Colonel received the ambassador with courtesy, and having put matters in camp in the best possible order for the reception of such distinguished visitors, which so short a notice would allow, the strangers were introduced Among the Colonies were some fine tall and manly figures, but so soon as the Sachem approached, he in a moment pointed out the Hero of the Monongahela, from amid the groupe, although sixteen years had elapsed since he had seen him, and then only in the tumult and fury of battle. The Indian was of a lofty stature, and of a dignified and imposing appearance.

The usual salutations were going round, when it was observed, that the Grand Chief although perfectly familiar with every other person present, preserved toward Col. Washington the most reverential deference; it was in vain that the Colonel extended his hand, the Indian drew back, with the most impressive marks of awe and respect. A last effort was made to induce an intercourse, by resorting to the deity of the savages, ardent spirit, which the Colonel having tasted, offered to his guest, the Indian bowed his head in submission but wetted not his lips. Tobacco, for the use of which Washington always had the utmost abhorrence, was next tried the Col. taking a single puff to the great annoyance of his feelings, and then offering the calumet to the chief, who touched not the symbol of savage friendship. The banquet being now ready, the Colonel did the honours of the feast, and placing the Great Man at his side, helped him plentifully, but the Indian fed not at the board. Amazement now possessed the company, and an intense anxiety became apparent, as to the issue of so extraordinary an adventure.

The Council Fire was kindled, when the Grand Sachem addressed our Washington to the following effect:

I am a Chief, and the ruler over many tribes, my influence extends to the waters of the Great Lakes, and to the far blue mountains. I have travelled a long and weary path, that I might see the Young Warrior of the Great Battle. It was on the day that the White Man's blood, mixed with the streams of our forest, that I first beheld this Chief; I called to my young men and said, mark yon tall and daring warrior, he is not of the red coat tribe, he hath an Indian's wisdom, and his warriors fight as we do, himself is alone exposed Quick, let your aim be certain, and he dies Our rifles were levelled, rifles which but for him, knew not how to miss—'Twas all in vain, a power mightier far than we, shielded him from harm. He cannot die in battle. I am old, and soon shall be gathered to the great council fire of my fathers, in the land of shades, but ere I go, there is a something bids me speak, in the voice of prophecy.—Listen! The Great Spirit protects that man, and guides his destinies—He will become the chief of nations, and a people yet unborn, hail him as the founder of a mighty Empire!!

The savage ceased, his oracle delivered, his prophetic mission fulfilled, he retired to muse in silence, upon that wonder working spirit, which his dark

"Untutored mind
Saw oft in clouds and heard him in the wind."

Night coming on, the children of the forest spread their blankets, and were soon buried in sleep. At early dawn they bid adieu to the camp, and were seen slowly winding their way toward the distant haunts of their tribes.

The effects which this mysterious and romantic adventure upon the Provincials, were as various as the variety of character which composed the party. All eyes were turned on him, to whom the oracle had been addressed, but from his ever serene and thoughtful countenance, nothing could be discovered; still all this was strange, "twas passing strange." On the mind of Dr. James Craik, a most deep and lasting impression was made, and in the war of the Revolution it became a favourite theme with him particularly after any perilous action, in which his friend and commander had been peculiarly exposed, as the battle of Princetown, &c. The night previous to the battle of Monmouth, several officers had assembled, and were joined by the physician general of the army. The discourse turned upon the probable issue of the succeding day. It was agreed on all sides that it would be a day of blood. The enemy flushed with the victories of the September and October, preceding and protecting a vast amount of baggage, the Americans, proud of the fall of Burgoyne, and desirous of shewing their new allies, the French, that they were deserving of their alliance, all conspired to make it certain, that the battle would be bravely contested, and the issue very doubtful. The general officers agreed on the propriety of a remonstrance being made to the Commander-in-chief, praying that he would not expose his person; a life so honoured and so dear to the struggling liberties of his country, became a matter of warm solicitude to every member of the army. Craik observed I know him too well, to believe that aught which we could say, would for a moment prevent him from the exposure of his person, should the day go against us; but, gentlemen recollect what I have often told you, of the old Indian's prophecy.—Yes, I do believe, a "Great Spirit protects that man"—and that one day or another, honoured and belored, he will be the Chief of our Nation, as he is now our general, our father and our friend. Never mind the enemy, they cannot kill him, and while he lives, our cause will never die.

On the ever memorable day of Monmouth, the Commander-in-chief, having given his orders to Major General the Marquis de Lafayette, was personally engaged, in forming the line of the main body, near the court-house; while speaking to a favourite officer the brave valued Col. Hartley, of the Pennsylvania line, a cannon ball struck just at his horse's feet, throwing the dirt in his face, and over his clothes, the General continued giving his orders, without noticing the derangement of his toilette. The officers present, several of whom were of the party the preceding evening, looked at each other with anxiety. The Chief of the medical staff, pleased with the proof of his prediction, and in reminiscence of what had passed the night before, pointed toward Heaven, which was noticed by the others, with a gratifying smile of acknowledgment.

Of the brave and valued Colonel Hartly, it is said, that the Commander-in-chief sent for him in the heat of an engagement, and addressed him as follows—"I have sent for you, Colonel, to employ you on a serious piece of service. The state of our affairs, renders it necessary, that a part of this army should be sacrificed, for the welfare of the whole. You command an effective corps, (a fine regiment of Germans from York and Lancaster counties.) I know you well, and have therefore selected you, to perform this important and serious duty. You will take such a position, and defend it to the last extremity. The Colonel received this appointment to a forlorn hope, with a smile of exultation, bowing, replied—'Your excellency does me too much honor; your orders shall be obeyed to the letter,' and repaired to his post.

I will not be positive as to the location of this anecdote, having heard it from the old people of the Revolution, many years ago, but think it occurred on the field of Monmouth—but of this I am not certain. That I have an hundred times, seen Col. Hartley received in the halls of the Great President, where so many Revolutionary worthies were made welcome, that to none, was the hand of honoured and friendly recollection, more feelingly offered; on none, did the merit-discerning eye of the Chief, appear to beam with more pleasure, than Hartley of York.'

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