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.

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TERMS.

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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NOTICE

OF THE SALE OF VALUABLE

LANDS IN TALBOT COUNTY.

The President, Directors and Company of the Farmers' Bank of Maryland, by virtue of a power, contained in a deed of mortgage, passed and executed to them, by William Hayward, deceased, bearing date the twenty fourth day of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty two, will offer for sale, at public auction, on Tuesday, the fifteenth day of August next, between the hours of three and four o'clock, in the afternoon of that day, at the front door of the Court House of Talbot county, in the State of Maryland, all and singular that farm and premises of him the said William Hayward, in his life time, lying and being in Talbot County aforesaid, consisting of the parcel of land called "Theobald's Addition," and of part of the tract of land, called "Sheepshead Point," bounded on the East by the land of Abednego Botfield, deceased, on the South by the public road leading to the Bay Side, on the West by the land that belonged to William W. Moore, and on the North West and North by the Cove and St. Michaels River, and containing the quantity of one hundred and sixty two and an half acres of land, more or less, which the said William Hayward purchased at public sale of the Sheriff of the said county, and died possessed of. The land is leased for the present year, therefore, possession will not be delivered to the purchaser, until the end of the year, but he will have the privilege of seeding wheat on the premises in due season, and on the usual terms. This farm being deficient in wood and timber, the purchaser will have the opportunity of obtaining a reasonable portion of wood land, convenient to the farm. There is an incumbrance on the land of the widow's dowor, which she will either sell for a reasonable price, or lease for a moderate rent. The sale will be made for the purpose of satisfying the Bank for the sum of two thousand eight hundred and twenty dollars, current money, and some interest and costs. The terms of payment can be made easy to the purchaser by an accommodation at Bank, provided a note, with approved security, be offered.

THOS. J. BULLITT, Pres't.
of the Branch Bank, at Easton.

Jan. 21 1837 1w6m

Notice of the Sale of Valuable Lands in Talbot County.

The President, Directors & Company of the Farmers' Bank of Maryland, by virtue of a power, contained in a Deed of Mortgage, passed and executed to them, by Lambert W. Spencer, bearing date the fifth day of May, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty one, will offer for sale, at public auction, on Tuesday the 18th day of July next, between the hours of three and four o'clock, in the afternoon of that day, at the front door of the Court House of Talbot County, in the State of Maryland, those parts of the several tracts of Land, called Ashby, Tilghman's Fortune, Harding's Endeavor, and Betty's Addition, adjoining each other, and lying and being in the County aforesaid, on the South East side of Miles River, adjoining the ferry, and on the North East side of the road leading from the said ferry to Easton, which were purchased by the said Lambert W. Spencer from one Charles D. Barrow, and contain the quantity of one hundred and ninety acres and one half acre of land, more or less, and also those parts of the tracts of land, call'ed Daley's Delight and Tilghman's Fortune, lying and being in the said County, on the South side of Creek, called Fausley Creek, which were Purchased by the said Spencer from one James Seth, contain the quantity of twenty four acres and one half acre of land, more or less, and adjoin the first mentioned lands. The sale will be made for the purpose of satisfying the Bank for the sum of four thousand, seven hundred and fifty dollars, current money, and some interest and costs, due from the said Lambert W. Spencer. The terms of payment can be made easy to the purchaser, by an accommodation at Bank, provided a note, with approved security, be offered.

THOS. J. BULLITT, Pres't.
of the Branch Bank at Easton.

dec.3 1,1836. ts

LATEST FASHIONS.

JOHN SATTERFIELD

Respectfully informs his customers and the public generally, that he has just received his

SPRING AND SUMMER.

FASHIONS,

and is prepared to execute all kinds of work in his line of business, with neatness and despatch.

Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuation of the same, and invites gentlemen to call and see his card of fashions, consisting of the latest improvements and most approved styles.

Frock Coats, Dress Coats, Vests, Children's and youth's clothes, and every description of Gentlemens's wearing apparel in all their varieties and fashions, will be cut in a handsome style *warranted to fit* and made on a durable and neat manner, at the shortest notice.

May 13. 6w3t

[*From the Silk Culturist.*

HESSIAN FLY.

A writer in a late Baltimore Chronicle, estimates the last wheat crop, from the destruction of the fly & other causes, at 12,000.000 bushels less than its usual amount, and proposes to the legislatures of Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, and New York, to offer a premium of $4,000 each, to any individual who may discover an effectual preventive of its ravages. The quantity of wheat annually destroyed by this insignificant insect is alarming and ought to induce entomologists and farmers to investigate its origin and its history in this country, its habits and the manner in which it attacks the grain and blasts the hopes of the husbandman, in order, if possible, to discover the method, by which its progress may be arrested and its work of destruction stayed.

The wheat fly of this country is a species of Cecidomyia, and to distinguish it from the *Cecidomyia tritica*, of Great Britain, is called *Cecidomyia destructor*. Its first appearance in this country was about the year 1781, and was first discovered in a wheat field at Brooklyn, Long Island, upon, or near the spot occupied as an encampment by the Hessian army in the revolutionary war; & hence its provincial name. Its ravages were so extensive, at its first appearance, as to threaten the total extirpation of wheat from this country, and cause the British Privy Council to adopt measures to prevent the importation of so formidable an enemy. These deliberations made a volume of two hundred pages, in which it was stated that 'their numbers were so incredibly great that in wheat harvest the houses swarmed with them, to the extreme annoyance of the inhabitants, they filled every plate or vessel that was in use, and five hundred were counted in a single glass tumbler exposed to them for a few minutes, with a little beer in it. From the place where they were first discovered they gradually spread over the Middle and Northern States, producing devastation and dismay wherever they went. Their annual migrations were supposed to be about twenty-miles—hastened or retarded, however, by the current of the prevailing winds.

With respect to the insect, entomologists are agreed in their descriptions: but with respect to the manner in which it accomplishes its work of destruction, or more particularly, the time when the egg is deposited, there is some disagreement among farmers as well as scientific men. An entomologist of much celebrity, says: 'It is to-wards the end of June and throughout July that the operation of depositing the egg takes place. The flies are said to repose during the day on the lower part of the stems, becoming active about sunset, their activity depending in a considerable degree upon the sun's being either near or below the horizon—and frequenting during the day the most shaded parts of the crop. The insects prefer the ears emerging from the vagina to those farther advanced for the depositing of their eggs, and from one side only of the ear being exposed when the plant is in this stage of growth, the other side generally remains uninjured. Sometimes as many as thirty-five flies have been observed upon a single ear, in the act of depositing their eggs, which are generally found in clusters, varying in numbers from two to ten upon the inner chaff; they are also to be observed in the interior parts of the flower, being fixed by a glutenous secretion; with which they are covered when deposited. It seems to be one of the objects of the female fly to fasten the anthers, by means of similar glutenous matters, so as to prevent the flowers from blooming: this is done to enable the larva the more easily to attack the anthers, upon which it feeds, and it often happens, that so intent are the females when thus employed, that they become entangled in the corolla, and fall a sacrifice to their maternal affection, or rather to the instinct which compels them to perform this act.—The larva are hatched in eight or ten days, when they immediately commence feeding upon the pollen, which is only sufficient however for their supply in the first instance, after which they crawl round the lower part of the german, where they probably feed upon the matter which had been destined to form the grain. After arriving at their full size the larva quit the ears of wheat and fall to the ground; beneath the surface of which they are transformed into pupae.

A gentleman of much observation and reflection thus describes the insect and its habits: 'It will be sufficient to observe, that its form, as an eruca, is that of a small white maggot, that its enclosure, when a chrysalis is hard, form nearly cylindrical, the colour of flaxseed, and scarcely one fourth of an inch in length; and that when a fly, it is less than a gnat, like that insect in figure, and of a dark cream color. Its eggs are laid in autumn, immediately after the first joint of the wheat; in the spring, upon the second; and in the summer above the third. When the nidus is not attainable it betakes itself to other vegetables; and it should seem, of many kinds, for the same purpose. The maggot perforates the stalk of the wheat, cuts off the interior rind, together with the principal part of the vessels: and lives upon juice, which would otherwise supply nutriment to the ear. Wheat is its favorite food. Its greatest ravages are accomplished in the autumn; when for want of wheat it will destroy rye and barley. The yellow-bearded wheat, having in the exposed joints a stalk nearly solid, is more secure than any other kind against this enemy; but it yields less—is more exposed to the injuries of winter and spring, and when made into bread, becomes dry much sooner than the bald wheat. Upon ground also, which has been manured with ashes, as the wheat grows more gradually, and with a firmer stalk, it is less exposed, than sown after a dressing from the stable. When it is sown late in the season, it commonly escapes the ravages of the fly in the autumn—and unless destroyed by the frosts of February and March may with a good degree of probability be expected to yield a crop. But notwithstanding these and all other remedial efforts, the mischief, which it accomplishes, is prodigious.

The writer of the article before us has another theory, which though new, may nevertheless be true. He says—"from my observation I am convinced that the impression that this insect is migratory in its habits, is erroneous. On the contrary, I am fully convinced that the egg from which the insect is hatched, is sown with the grain, and that any preparation which could destroy the egg on the seed wheat without injuring the germ, would prove effectual. Could an effectual preventive of the ravages of this insignificant but formidable enemy to the wheat-crop be found, the discoverer would be justly entitled to a very liberal reward. Investigation and experiment are worthy of legislative encouragement, and we hope they will receive it."

[From the Farmer's Cabinet.]

SUGAR BEETS.

'The following letter from an intelligent and practical farmer, addressed to Benj. M. Hollinshead, Esq.' of this city, (Philadelphia,) we most respectfully commend to the attention of our readers.

'In answer to thy inquiries as to the value of the beet root crop, I may state the following facts as the result of my own experience, and from which I come to the conclusion that, for the purpose to which I have applied them, there is no crop better adapted. The first of beets I raised was in 1828, [illegible] planted about the sixth part of an acre in the middle of the sixth month, (June,) and from which I gathered 75 bushels; those I planted in rows about 3 feet apart, and about one foot between each plant; from this experiment I found, that to raise 450 bushels of the beet-root on an acre of ground, required much less labor than a crop of common potatoes. Neither do I consider this an average estimate of what might be produced, for the following reasons: 1st. They should be planted earlier in the season, that in case any of the seed should fail to come up, (as some of mine did,) the vacancies might be filled by transplanting from places where they would be too thick; and in sowing the seed enough should be put in the ground for that purpose. 2. They might be planted much nearer together, say the rows two feet apart, and about eight inches between each plant in the rows; there would be then sufficient room to give them all the necessary culture. My object in raising this crop was to make an experiment in the way of obtaining sugar, at the suggestion of an individual who had that object in contemplation for several years; but from our limited knowledge of the process necessary to the accomplishment of that end, were not able to succeed further than in obtaining tolerably good molasses. I discovered however that but little was lost in consequence of the failure, because the pumice (that is, the roots after being ground and pressed) proved to be very good food for either cattle or sheep. By feeding on this, my cows yielded an additional quantity of milk. If for sheep, there was nothing perhaps much better, in consequence of the root being reduced to such very small pieces. The last year 1836, I again raised another crop, but under the same disadvantages as the year previous—not getting my seed in the ground sufficiently early to admit transplanting, and have all the benefits of the season, which was rather an unfavorable one for this as well as most other crops, in consequence of so much cold weather. I had, however, a large quantity of beets, which I have fed away to cattle to good advantage, making use of the tops, in the early part of the fall, as food for cattle. I have fed my cows chiefly with them, & find they give more milk than before, and of a good quality

I am, respectfully, thy friend,

JOHN JACKSON.

Darby, Del. co., 1st Mo. 1837.

The following amusing anecdote is extracted from a forcible article of the N. Y. Evening Post, designed to arrest the late prevalent rage for speculation:

A traveller, once, in the West, on setting out early one morning from the place where he had passed the night, consulted his map of the country, and finding that a very considerable town, called Venice or Verona, or Vienna, or by the name of some other European city beginning with a V. occupied a point on his road but some twelve or fifteen miles off, concluded to journey as far as that place before breakfast. Another equally extensive town, bearing as sounding a name, was laid down at a convenient distance for his afternoon stage; and there he proposed halting for the night. He continued to travel at a good round pace until the sun had attained a great height in the heavens, and until he computed that he had accomplished more than twice or thrice the distance which he proposed to himself in the outset.—This at length had long since warned him that it was time to halt, and his horse gave indications which plainly showed that he was of the same opinion. Still he saw no town before him, even of the humblest kind, much less such a magnificent one as his map had prepared him to look for. At length, meeting a solitary woodchopper emerging from the forest, he accosted him, and inquired how far it was to Vienna. 'Viennal' exclaimed the man; 'why, you passed it five and twenty miles back. Did you notice a stick of hewed timber and a blazed tree beside the road?' That was Vienna.' The dismayed traveller then inquired how far it was to the other place, at which he designed passing the night 'Why, you are right on that place now,' returned the man; 'it begins just the other side of yon ravine, and runs down to a clump of girdled trees which you will see about a mile further on the road.' 'And are there no houses built?' faltered out the traveller. 'Oh, no houses whatsomever,' returned the woodman; 'they hewed and hauled the logs for a blacksmith's shop, but, before they raised it, the town lots were all disposed of in the Eastern States, and every thing has been left just as you now see it ever since.'

REMARKABLE STORY.

From a notice of Illustrations of Human Life, a new work, by the author of Tremaine and Devere, in the New Monthly Magazine for April.

The story to which we shall now advert has the double value of being told, we presume, on Mr. Ward's personal knowledge, and of illustrating the extraordinary chances on which human life is sometimes suffered to depend. The circumstances occurred to the well known Sir [illegible], in the Home Department. The popular version of the story had been, that he was warned by a vision to save the lives of three or four men condemned to die, but reprieved; and who, but for the vision, would have perished, through the under-Secretary's neglect in forwarding the reprieve. On Sir Evan's being subsequently asked how far this story was true, his answer was: "The narrative romances a little, but what it alludes to was the most extraordinary thing that ever happened to me." The simple facts, as told by himself, are these: One night, during his office as under-Secretary, he felt the most unaccountable wakefulness that could be imagined; he was in perfect health, had dined early, and had nothing whatever on his mind to keep him awake. Still, he found all his attempts to sleep impossible, and, from eleven till two in the morning, he never closed an eye. At length, weary of this struggle, and as the twilight was breaking, (it was in summer,) he determined to try what would be the effect of a walk in the park.—There he saw nothing but the sleepy sentinels. But, in his walk, happening to pass the Home office several times, he thought of letting himself in with his key, though without any particular object. The book of entries of the day before still lay on the table, and through sheer listlessness he opened it. The first thing he saw appalled him. "A reprieve to be sent to York for the coiners ordered for execution." The execution had been appointed for the next day. It struck him that he had received no return to his order to send the reprieve. He searched the "minutes;" he could not find it there. In alarm, he went to the house of the chief clerk, who lived in Downing street, knocked him up, (it was then past three,) and asked him if he knew any thing of the reprieve being sent. In great alarm, the chief clerk could not remember. 'You are scarcely awake," said Sir Evan, recollect yourself; it must have been sent.'

The clerk said that he now recollected he had sent to the clerk of the Crown whose business it was to forward it to York.

'Good,' said Sir Evan. 'But have you his receipt and certificate that it is *gone?*'

'No.'

'Then come with me to his house, we must find him, it is so early.' It was now four, and the clerk of the Crown lived in Chancery-lane. There was no hackney-coach to be seen, and they almost ran. They were just in time. The Clerk of the Crown had a country house and meaning to have a long holiday, he was at that moment stepping into his gig to go to his villa. Astonished at this visit of the under Secretary of State at such an hour, he is still more so at his business.

'Heavens!' cried he, 'the reprieve is locked up in my desk!' It was brought. Sir Evan sent to the post office for the truest and fleetest express. The reprieve reached York next morning just at the moment the unhappy men were ascending the cart.

With Sir Evan Nepean we fully agree in regarding this little narrative as one of the most extraordinary that we have ever heard. We shall go further even than he acknowledged, and say that; to us it appears striking evidence of what we should conceive a superior interposition. It is true that no ghost appears, nor is any prompting voice audible; yet the result depended upon so long a succession of seeming chances, and each of these chances was at once so improbable and so necessary that we are almost compelled to regard the whole as matter of an influence not to be attributed to man. If the first link of the chain might pass for common occurrence—as, undoubtedly, fits of wakefulness will happen without any discoverable ground in the state of either body or mind—still, what could be less in the common course of things than, thus waking, he should take it into his head to get up and take a walk in the park at 2 in the morning? Yet if he had, like others, contented himself with taking a walk round his chamber, or enjoying the cool air at his window, not one of the succeeding events could have occurred, and the men must have been sacrificed. Or if, when he took this walk, he had been contented with getting rid of the feverishness of the night, and returned to his bed, the chain would have been broken; for what was more out of the natural course of events than that, at two in the morning the idea should come into the head of any man to go to his office, and sit down in the lonely rooms of his department, for no purpose of business or pleasure, but simply from not knowing what to do with himself? Or if, when he had let himself into those solitary rooms the book of entries had not lain on the table; (and this we presume to have been among the chances, as we can scarcely suppose books of this official importance to be generally left to their fate among the servants and messengers of the office,) or, if the entry, instead of being on the first page that opened to his eye, had been on any other even the second, as he never might have taken the trouble of turning the page; or if he and the chief clerk had been five minutes later at the clerk of the Crown's house, and, instead of finding him at the moment of getting into the carriage, had been compelled to incur the delay of bringing him back from the country, all the preceding events would have been useless. The people would have died at York, for even as it was, there was not a moment to spare; they were stopped on the very verge of execution.

The remarkable feature of the whole is, that the chain might have been snapped at every link, and that every link was equally important. In the calculation of the probability of any one of these occurrences, a mathematician would find the chances very hard against it; but the calculation would be prodigiously raised against the probability of the whole. If it is asked whether a sufficient ground for this high interposition is to be discovered in saving the lives of a few wretched culprits, who as frequently in such cases, probably returned to their wicked trade as soon as they escaped, and only plunged themselves into deeper iniquity, the answer is, that it is not for us, in our ignorance, to mete out the value of a human life, however criminal in the eyes of heaven.

European Smuggling.—An English paper relates the following instances of the ingenuity of French and English smugglers—On a recent occasion, a cart loaded with split wood (larch) had safely passed the door of one of the frontier custom houses, driven by a peasant who appeared to be one driving a very common burden to his own home. The cart was stopped, and the wood unloaded. While reloading, for nothing but wood was found, one stick attracted attention. It was muddy as if it had fallen into the road. The mud however in the eye of the douanier, had a suspicious air about it; it seemed as if it were smeered on, and examining closely two seams were discovered, which it had been hoped the mud would conceal. The billet had been split in two, hollowed and reunited by means of pegs. On opening it the cavity was found to contain no less than seventy Genevese gold watches. A Bologna sausage was once found among the baggage of an English Nobleman, which had been cunningly restuffed with twenty five small ladies gold watches, worth in the English market about fifty sovereigns each. His lordship said the speculation was the work of his German Courier, but the spoils were taken possession of by the public authorities. Poodle dogs have also been trained to pass and repass the frontiers of France, covered with a false skin, cunningly contrived to secret from the Argus eyed opponents of free trade, those luxuries that wealth can always command, and in the hope of their reward, labor and ingenuity is ever upon the *qui vive*.

PATENT BUTTER.—We learn from the Silk Culturist that the Emperor of Russia has issued a patent to one of his subjects, for a new method of making butter. It is thus: simmer the milk, while still sweet, 15 minutes, taking care not to burn it, and then churn it. The butter comes very soon, and is of a quality much superior to that made in the common mode. It is richer & preserves its flavor much longer; and the milk, being left sweet, retains its value for ordinary uses.

The experiment is so easy and promises so much, both in respect to saving of labor and superior results, that it invites trial very strongly.

HAVERHILL, (Mass.) May 27.

How to cure hard times.—We are extremely gratified to witness the facility with which our people accommodate themselves to the times.

We have twenty six shoe shops in the village of our residence in Bradford; they were stowed full of men and boys, and the sound of the hammer was incessant last winter from day light to ten at night. A few weeks since the whole system of shoe business was deranged; instead of a press for hands there was little employment, and less pay. Our people walked the streets, talked politics, and played ball a few days to prepare their limbs and bodies for other operations, and then took to farming and gardening, with an industry truly amusing and praiseworthy. Lots of land are procured by almost every mechanic who has a family, the door yards and out houses are searched for manure, and on every pleasant day the fields are *all alive* with cheerful laborers.

We ascertained a few days since that one small farm of 18 or 20 acres which was let out this spring, had thirteen occupants! Many other fields are let in pieces, and we doubt not that next autumn will witness the owners out of the reach of *speculators* in grain and flour. Our other villages are pursuing a similar course. It is a hard job to starve a yankee unless you catch him unawares.

'What is that striking" asked a lady as the Old South Clock gave notice of the end of the second hour past meridian. 'It is the death knell of your humble servant's credit madam,' replied the gentleman at her side, whose notes were suffered to "lay over" that day.

Bost. Post.

An act relative to unreclaimed trunks and Baggage, was passed by the Legislature of New York. It provides that the proprietors of stages, boats, rail road companies, taverns, &c. shall enter the same in a book, and notify the owner by mail, if they can find out who he is; and then, after thirty days, to advertise a description in the State paper. Sixty days after this the baggage is to be opened before a magistrate, when the magistrate must notify the owner, if he can find out who he is, and if not, sell it at public auction, the proceeds, after deducting the expenses, to be given to the overseers of the poor.

CUFF & SAMBO.

Cuff.—Look here Sambo, you got dat quarter dollar you owes me?

Sambo.—La Cuff no! Money so scarce—so many stoprages in Mobile—there aint no money in circulation.

Cuff—O sho—Sambo what de nashum you got to do wid Mobile, nigger, pay up, pay, up.

Sambo.—Well, look here, Cuff—me here massa tell more dan twenty men same tale—and I haint seen no gentleman treat him like you me. Act like a gemman if you is nigger.

Penny Royal—Farmers might save the flesh of horses and cows, and confer a great kindness on their animals, in preventing the usual annoyance of flies by simply washing the parts with the extract of Penny Royal. Flies will not alight a moment on the spot to which this has been applied. Every man who is compassionate to his beast ought to know this simple remedy, and every livery stable and country inn, ought to have a supply on hand for travellers.—*Yankee Farmer.*

BUCKWHEAT.

Any time from the beginning of May till the beginning of July you may sow your Buckwheat, and be sure of a saving crop

Quantity of seed to the acre.—With respect to the quantity of seed, there is a great difference of opinion; some sow but a peck, others seed from three to four pecks: perhaps three pecks is about the proper allowance.

While we are upon this part of our month's work, let us remind you that you never gave better hay to your milch cows, than is buckwheat straw well cured; and, therefore, we would enjoin it upon you to preserve it with as much care as you would your best timothy. We speak from experience, and, therefore are the more anxious that you take care of it.—*Baltimore Farmer.*

Charlottesville, May 26.

More hidden treasure found—We understand that Mr. Burrus Munday, while engaged in removing a heap of stones on the land of John Douglass, Esq. in the northern part of this county a few days since, discovered the remains of a wooden box containing four hundred and forty-nine doubloons of gold coin, amounting to near $7500. The fortunate finder is Mr Douglass's overseer, an industrious worthy man, who will no doubt make a proper use of it.

The packets which sailed from New York for Europe on the 1st instant, carried out; according to the Custom house books, $145,493. The American adds that several thousand dollars, in half dollars, purchased at from 6 to 7 per ct. premium, have been shipped Mexican dollars are held at 9½ premium, but, although there were several parcels in market, that price was deemed too high.—*Amer.*

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