# 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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WILMINGTON, Oct. 6th, 1837.

To the Editor of the Farmer & Gardener:

SIR—Knowing the interest you take in every thing that appertains to the agricultural advancement and prosperity of our country, and how acceptable facts and practical experiments are to the conductors of the "Farmer and Gardener," I take the liberty of sending you, through the politeness of Capt. Frazier, agent of the Wilmington and Susquehanna rail road, a *loaf of bread* made from the Italian spring wheat raised on the farm of my enterprising friend Philip Reybold, esq. of this county, the present season, it being a part of the same bread produced at the agricultural dinner here on the 4th inst. Mr. Reybold, who is known to many of your readers as the president of our agricultural society, and one of the most prominent farmers in Delaware, stated to the members at the late quarterly meeting of the society held at Newark in this state, his experience and confidence in the success of the Italian Spring Wheat so highly spoken of lately to the North, and commented on in different publications. From eight bushels of the seed procured by him from Rome, New York, he had raised he said about one hundred and twenty bushels, and had heard, and believed from its quality, that it would make *good bread*—Some of our old and respectable farmers present expressed doubts about *spring-wheat*, the same grain they thought had been tried in this State many years ago and that the flour from it was considered little better than rye flour—that it was dark and the bread heavy. It occurred to us to suggest a trial of the bread made from this wheat, and that a lot of it might be sent to a disinterested committee of two members of the society:—the proposition was immediately acceded to by Mr. Reybold, and the wheat was liberally furnished by him. It was taken to mill by one of the committee, unmixed with any other wheat—ground and bolted in his presence, and baked by his cook in the usual manner. The result of the experiment you will see and judge for yourself. At the agricultural dinner, I need scarcely add, that it gave universal satisfaction to the large and intelligent company present (among whom were several celebrated millers heretofore rather sceptical, but who were convinced as well as gratified as soon as they *saw* and *eat* of the bread made from wheat sown on the 17th of last March, when the disastrous state of the winter grain was well ascertained to be general throughout the country.) The good example of Maj. Reybold will be extensively followed in Delaware. A number of us have already ordered a large supply for seeding the ensuing spring. Enclosed I send you some grains just received by me in a letter from Mr. J. Hathaway, Rome, New York, of this year's growth, and Major Reybold's crop is very much like it.—It is very pretty grain—Mr. Hathaway says of it, 'that it produces well, and will succeed on worn and meagre land—and although the season has been very wet with them, and the grain not so bright as usual, still it is plump and heavy, and that a neighbor of his has just thrashed 35½ bushels of this wheat from ¾ of an acre and 2 bushels sown.

To the wheat growers of Maryland and Virginia, and indeed of our whole middle states, in part of the country, we think this grain is destined to become of vital importance, and that it will succeed in those states as we have ascertained it will do in Delaware, I have not the least doubt. Here its yield has been about 30 bushels to the acre, without manure, and on a tolerable soil only:—whilst the winter wheat in adjoining fields, cultivated in the best manner, and by a good farmer, has not given half that crop, in consequence of the change in our winters, and the ravages of Hessian fly. The loaf I send you is the best essay that can be given on the subject; as it settles and establishes the fact that good flour and *white and light bread* have been MADE, EXHIBITED and EATEN, for the first time in this state from *spring-wheat*. This test, has made many converts to it with us, and although our farmers should not abandon winter grain altogether, it is a most happy reflection for them to know that they have a second resource in the ITALIAN SPRING WHEAT, should their first crops fail.

To the doubtful and prejudiced farmer, perhaps the argument I have sent you (the bread itself) will scarcely be sufficient to convince him that the experiment will answer. All we need ask of him for the present is, to lay aside his preconceived notions, and give it for a season or two, a fair and honest trial. The improving spirit of the age demands investigation into very reasonable proposition, and if its principles are found to be correct, an intelligent mind will soon adopt them.

I have detained you much longer on this interesting subject than I had intended, but as I have been highly gratified at the result of the experiment myself, you will excuse me for having been thus prolix:—perhaps much *better bread* made from spring wheat is familiar to you—to us, it is a novelty. I regret that you will not get it as fresh as it was served at the dinner table, and with the appliant of the fine premium butter exhibited on that occasion. As some of your friends might like to see the heads of this wheat, I send a few plucked from the field before they were ripe and filled—they will convey, however, a good idea of its general character. It grows tall and presents almost the rich appearance of a field of barley. The premium list, and detailed account of our agricultural and horticultural exhibitions, which took place on the 4th inst. are not yet published. I will send them to you for your paper as soon as they are out. I am happy to inform you that the proper agricultural spirit is getting up in Delaware. The New Castle county Society has just held its second annual cattle show—Kent has organized a society, with some of her most prominent citizens at its head, and we doubt not now, that the good example set, will be followed by Sussex, and many of the adjoining counties of the Eastern Shore of Maryland. Asking the aid of your, valuable exertions to bring this state of things about,

I remain, yours,
Most respectfully,
JAMES W. THOMPSON.

## THE FRUITS OF GOOD TILLAGE.

We remember to have read somewhere, of an old gentleman who owned a large vineyard. Beside this farm he was blessed with two daughters. On the marriage of the eldest he portioned her off with one-third of his farm, and behold the remaining acres produced quiet as much fruit & wine as before. Some time after he married his young daughter and gave her an equal dowry with the first, & still the remaining third of his soil yielded as much as his entire original plantation. Good farmers will see no mystery in this. The moral of the story is, that as his farm became smaller he cultivated it more, and the same amount of labor upon a few acres, will make it produce the fruit of many.

There is a great difference between bad tillage and good tillage. Some farmers—no, some earth scrapers, merely scratch up the soil, and after dropping their seed haphazard, trust to the chance of the season. It is not wondered at, that such temperers have to scratch hard for a living. We have heard many complain that large farms did not pay the expense of their cultivation—that manure is too expensive to use. The earth was therefore, lazily scratched up sufficient to destroy the face of the soil, and the seed thrown away upon it. We need not say that such farmers have but little grain to sell, and not much money in these hard times, to put out at interest.

Take another case, however, that of the farmer who makes his farm his pride, who means to show his labor and his skill upon every acre, and mark the difference. The land pays treble value upon its surface for all that has been bestowed upon it. The owner enriches the soil, and the soil in its turn enriches its owner.

The farmer to make his farm a source of profit, should make it a source of pride. Whatever portion of the soil is cultivated, should be well cultivated. The point should be not to have many, but rich acres. The means whereby husbandry is improved and facilitated, should be studied and employed. By such careful attention, a continual pleasure will be found in agricultural pursuits, which will heighten the rewards of good tillage.

## THE HOLLOW HORN.

A writer in the "Farmers' Cabinet," who signs himself 'A Montgomery County Farmer,' gives the following as a remedy for the disease in cattle commonly called "Hollow Horn:"—

About nine years since, my cattle were afflicted with Hollow Horn, and it afflicted me very sorely, I assure you, as several of them died. But I *bored* away.—One morning while engaged in this business, I was accosted by an intelligent farmer, recently from England—he was surprised at the operation. I told him that it was the only way of saving my cattle—that several had already died of the Hollow Horn, and the others, assuredly would, unless *bored*. He absolutely laughed at me—I felt provoked, but was still willing to hear him, as I might get an original idea. He stated that the "Hollow Horn" did not exist in England. That it was not a disease of the horns, that hornless cattle had all the symptoms, &c. He advised me to desist boring—After much persuasion I did so; and he recommended me to give each of my cows a half a peck of potatoes twice a week, for three or four weeks in succession, and then occasionally as circumstances might require—and by all means to keep my cattle well sheltered, and in good condition.

I obeyed his directions—and the consequence is, that my cattle have not been troubled with the hollow horn since that time. I have, therefore, come to the conclusion, that cattle well housed in bad weather, and kept in good heart, at all seasons, and properly attended to, stand in no danger of hollow horn.

## CORN STALKS.

It is observed by a writer in the Vermont Farmer, and correctly too, we think, that the stocks and shocks of an acre of good corn well managed, will go as far in keeping neat cattle as hay cut from the same acre of ground. What we mean by being well managed, is that the crop be cut to the ground, and immediately stocked, as soon as the grain is glazed—that the corn may be picked off as soon as it is sufficiently dried and the forage bound, and well stacked or housed—and that, when given out, is to be cut and fed to the stock from mangers If, when fed, it can be steamed or wet with weak pickle, and sprinkled with a matter of ship stuff or bran, all the better. The defects in managing this forage crop are, that either the corn is topped and the tops left in the field in stocks or the entire stand till they are nearly spoilt by the weather—that they are badly housed, and fed in the yard without cutting. The consequence is that much of their nutritious matter is dissipated—that much is often destroyed, and that of what remains eatable; the cattle are only able to consume the leaves, tops and husks, the main stock being lost, for want of being cut, so that the cattle can masticate it. Our cows and oxen were kept last winter almost wholly upon cut corn stalks, and they were in as good condition in the spring as when fed entirely on hay.—Cult.

## SPRING WHEAT.

The journals from the interior and southern part of Pennsylvania, speak with approbation of the exertions made in those sections last spring to introduce the culture of this valuable grain, and state that in most instances the yield has been heavy. We believed this has been the case where this grain is cultivated in this state, and that in our more favored sections, it has suffered in general, less from rust and blight, than winter sown wheat. The berry of the spring wheat is not usually quite as plump and full as the finer varieties of winter wheat, but it in several instances within our knowledge has reached from 62 to 64 pounds a bushel, and according to Mr. Hathaway of Rome, who introduced the Italian or Florence wheat into this country, it is equal to any wheat in the quantity of flour it will furnish.—We are clearly of the opinion that this wheat should be much more extensively sown than it now is; and unless some method can be discovered of preparing winter wheat in the fall of the year so that it may be sown in the spring, spring wheat will in many places be substituted for fall sowing. Judge Buel states that in Tennessee on the approach of cold freezing weather, wheat is put into a barrel or other receptacle, thoroughly soaked with water, and then frozen, in which state as nearly as possible it is kept till the time of sowing in the spring, when it is put in the ground in the same way as spring wheat would be, and like that is safe from the injurious effects of winter. We have understood that in some part of the Black River country, a similar system has been practised with success; but the details we have not been fortunate enough to learn. The principle appears to be a plain one—keeping the soaked wheat at a temperature so low as to prevent germination through the winter, as wheat sown so late in the fall as not to sprout in the earth, not unfrequently does.

## DEBTOR AND CREDITOR.

From an article in the Harrisburg Intelligencer, subscribed AN OLD MERCHANT, we make the following extract, which is worthy of the attention of every one:

"Honest debts are sacred and ought to be so held; once a debt, always a debt, until paid is the maxim of the law, the maxim of every honest heart, and every honest, upright man will pay his debts, and manage his means for the best advantage to fulfil his engagements. Under present circumstances, it is plain that many cannot promptly pay their debts; time, much time must be given, patience and forbearance exercised. Let creditors act wisely, and prudently; not oppress, but take pay as fast as their debtors can prudently give it—in large or small sums; let them not act the part of Shylocks—demand immediate payment, or a pound of their flesh; but rather cheer and encourage the honest and persevering creditor, who like Lawrence, has resolved never to give up the ship.—Thus, by being 'kindly affectionate one to another,' with mutual confidence and indulgence, great good can be done, and many debtors be able to pay every dollar, and save some property for their families, who, if now pushed, would be unable to pay one-half or one-fourth of what they owe. *It is better for creditors to be patient than by vainly attempting to secure immediate payments, destroy the very means by which their future accomplishment would be certain.* We have before seen such times, and have known much good to result to the suffering classes, by persons who pursued the humane, wise, and prudent course, and kindly indulged and aided honest debtors; and misery and ruin by the opposite course, and that oftentimes on both parties—for, in the wise administration of a kind and just Providence, the unfeeling creditor is, by a change of circumstances, made to feel all the sorrow, woes, and distresses, his own heartless onduct has brought on others; he who shws no mercy to others, cannot expect others to show it to him.

We say then, to all persevere, and do all that honest men can; to pay your debts. Gather all your means, and pay off to all as fast as you can—aid one another—let the kind feelings of your nature be brought into requisition—let all pursue an honest and honorable course. Great and persevering efforts lead to great results.—We have seen the honest, industrious, and enterprising, brought down to the lowest stages of human wo—but they resolved to persevere, and in most cases have overcome their misfortunes: Many who were once in "poverty's vale," are now enjoying the choicest blessing earth can afford—that of having nobly persevered—paid their debts—surmounted every obstacle; and many crowned with wealth and honor and a good NAME, which is better than riches. "Go thou and do likewise."

## A GEORGIAN BEAUTY.

"On passing the Salemlick, I was much disappointed by the discovery that the Reis Effendi himself was from home; but on reaching the harem we were more fortunate; and having delivered our cloaks veils and shoes, to a group of slaves who received us in the hall, we followed one who led the way up a noble flight of stairs to a vast saloon, and in the next instant, I found myself standing beside Devlehia Hanoum, the beautiful Georgian. And she was beautiful—magnificent! Tall, and dark, and queenly in her proud lovliness, and with such a form as is not looked upon above half a dozen times during a long life.

The character of Georgian beauty is perfectly dissimilar from that of Circassian; it is more stately and dazzling: the whole of its attributes are different.—With the Circassian you find the clearest and fairest skin, the most delicately rounded limbs, the softest, sleepiest expression—the lowest voice—and the most indolently graceful movements. There is no soul in a Circassian beauty, and as she pillows her pure pale cheek upon her small dimpled hand, you feel no inclination to arouse her to exertion—you are contented to look upon her, and to contemplate her lovliness.——But the Georgian is a creature of another stamp: with eyes like meteors, and teeth almost as dazzling as her eyes. Her mouth *does not wear the sweet and unceasing smile of her less vivacious rival, but the proud expression that sits upon her finely arched lips, accords so well with her stately form, and her high calm brow, that you do not seek to change its character.*

There is a revelation of intellect, an air of majesty about the Georgian women which seems so utterly at variance with their condition, that you involuntarily ask yourself if they can indeed ever be slaves; and you have some difficulty in admitting the fact even to your own reason.

Nearly all the ladies of the Princess Azmes household are Georgians; and I have already had occasion to remark that her harem is celebrated for the beauty of its fair inhabitants.

But Devlehai Hanoum left every individual of the Imperial Serai of Ortokeny immeasurably behind her. And as she welcomed us without rising from her sofa, I felt, woman though I was, as though I could have knelt in homage to such surpassing loveliness!

The sofa on which she was seated occupied the deep bay of a window overlooking the Bosphorus, at the upper end of a saloon, which terminated in a flight of stairs leading upward to a second apartment, that, in its turn, afforded similar access to a third: and this long perspective was bounded by the distant view of a vine o'er cnopied kiosk, beneath which a fine fountain of white marble was flinging its cool waters on the air, from the midst of clustering vases filled with rare and beautiful flowering plants.

Groupes of slaves were standing about the sofa; and gilded cages, filled with birds were arranged in its immediate vicinity. I was much amused by a superb parrot, evidently the favorite of the harem, which had become so imbued with its high-bred tranquility, as to speak almost in a whisper, and which kept up a perpetual murmur of such phrases as the following—"My heart—My life?—My Sultan, the light of my eyes!—Am I pretty?—Do you love to look upon me!" and similar sentimentalities.

Devlehai Hanoun was dressed in an antery of white silk, embroidered all over with groups of flowers in pale green: her salva, or trowsers, were of satin, of the Stuart tartan, and her jacket light blue, the gauze that composed her chemisette was almost impalpable, and the cachemere about her waist was of a rich crimson.—Her hair, of which several tresses had been allowed to escape from beneath the embroidered handkerchief, was as black as the plumage of a raven, and her complexion was a clear, transparent brown. But the great charm of the beautiful Georgian was her figure. I never beheld any thing more lovely; to the smoothly moulded graces of eighteen, she joined the majesty and stateliness of middle life; and you forgot as you looked upon her, that she had ever been bought at a price, to remember only that she was the wife of one of the greatest officers of the empire.

Nothing could exceed the courtesy of her welcome except, perhaps, its graceful-ness; and the charming smile with which she told me how anxious were the Buyuk Hanoun, herself, and Conjefem Hanoun, to testify by every means in their power, the delight they felt in having me for a guest."

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The New York Times has ceased to be published. The reasons assigned are as follow:

The great falling-off in the advertising business of our establishment can be seen from the fact that our charges for the quarter ending on the 1st July last was $8,-116 32—and those for the quarter ending on the 1st inst. but $3,923 22. The business since that time has not improved, and there is no prospect of its doing so for some time to come. The expense of our establishment, including the News schooner, is nearly $10,000 a year, to meet which the advertisement form our principle resource.

Our daily Subscription List has held its ground, having diminished but 10 since the 1st July—and our country list has increased. The profit on the subscriptions, however is very small.

The capital invested in starting the paper in 1834 was $13,000, added to which the office owes something like $1000, making in all, $14,000. A sum about equal to this is due to the establishment, and we hope with the materials on hand, that we shall be enabled to save the capital originally embarked.

## FLOUR

It is estimated that the People of the United States require for their sustenance 18,000,000 barrels of flour annually. On the ratio used by the U. S. Army, it would be 24,000,000, but this is too large for the whole population, and probably 18,000,-000 is a near approximation to the actual consumption. As there was planted in the U. States about eight millions of acres of land in wheat, intelligent men estimate the crop for 1837, at 25 bushels to the acre, which at 80 cents the bushel, will be worth $160,000,000. Estimating five bushels of wheat to a barrel of flour, this will give 40,000,000 of barrels, or a surplus for export or to remain in barns, of 22,000,000 of barrels. At the least calculation, there is no doubt wheat enough raised the present season, to supply the country 2 years, and if it is not monopolized by speculators, or the grain kept back by the growers, the price of flour ought the ensuing winter not to exceed $5 00 per barrel, the price of 1825. In the spring of that year, good superfine flour was sold in Philadelphia for 3 25 per barrel.

ANECDOTE OF JOHN ADAMS.—Behind the house of John Adams, lies a meadow of some extent, with which is connected an anecdote he was wont himself to relate to the last days of his life. We extract its narration from the history of Quincy, the author of which heard it from his own lips. It is interesting, as showing that from accidental circumstances often spring the most important changes in the lives and fortunes of distinguished men. We only premise that when young, President Adams Senior was but little attached to books, study was to him a task.

"When I was a boy, I had to study Latin grammar, but it was dull and I baied it. My father was anxious to send me to college, and therefore I studied Latin grammar till I could bear it no longer: and going to my father I told him I did not like to study, and asked for some other employment. It was opposing his wishes, and he was quick in his answer. 'Well John' said he, 'if Latin grammar does not suit you, you may try ditching, perhaps that will, my meadow yonder needs a ditch and you may put by Latin and try that.

This seemed a delightful change, and to the meadow I went. But I found ditching harder than Latin, and the first forenoon was the longest I ever experienced. That day I eat the bread of labor and glad was I when night came on. That night I made some comparisons between Latin grammar and ditching, but said not a word about it. I dug the next forenoon and wanted to return to Latin at dinner, but it was humiliating and I could not do it. At night toil conquered pride, and I told my father—one of the severest trials of my life—that if he chose I would go back to Latin grammar.—He was glad of it, and if I have since gained any distinction it has been owing to the two days labor in that abominable ditch.—[American Magazine of Useful knowledge.

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THE WAY TO WIN A KISS. The late Mr. Jarvy Bush amused us once with a story told of a brother barrister on the Liecester circuit. As the coach was about starting after breakfast the modest limb of the law approached the landlady, a pretty Quakeress, who was seated behind the bar, and said he could not think of going without giving her a kiss.—"Friend," said she, "thee must not do it." "Oh, by heavens, I will" replied the eager barrister; "Well, friend, as thou has sworn, thee may do it, but thee must not make a practice of it."

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Our Government is distroying every thing.—VERMONT STATESMAN.

Except the Florida Indians.—[Louisville Journal.

ANECDOTE.—*Too good to be lost.*—On Monday last, Mr. Herman Alricks, on an electioneering tour for his brother Hamilton through the lower end of Dauphin county, stopped at a blacksmith shop to have his horse shod. After the shoeing was done, Mr, Alricks, with a pompous air drew from his pocket a long purse, containing some half dozen half dollars in specie, and handing a half dollar to the blacksmith said, "I suppose you seldom see any Jackson money now a days." An honest Irishman present, who was not to be humbugged by this parade of specie by the Van Buren Lawyer, said, "Faith Mr. Alricks: and I guess after the election, we shall see no more of it." Upon which the important Mr. Alricks withdrew with a swelled dignity.—[Harrisburg Telegraph

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The following is a description of the new great seal, approved by the new Queen of England:

The design has on the obverse an equestrian inscription, round the border—'Victoria, Dei Gratia Britanniarum Regina, Fidei Defensor." On the reverse the Queen is seated on the throne in her royal robes, and wearing the crown: in her right hand is the sceptre, and in her left the orb. Her Majesty is supported by two female figures, religion on one side, and justice on the other: above is a Gothic canopy, and at the bottom is a shield of the royal arms surmounted by the imperial crown. An embossed border of oak leaves and roses encircles the whole.

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FROM THE SPEECH OF MR. THOMPSON OF S. C.—The cant and the slang of the present day is against banks and corporations: in other words, sir, a war upon civilization, and an effort to abolish it. I regard them as both the signs and the instruments of the highest civilization. How many of your manufacturing establishments, your rail-roads and canals, would have existed, without banks and charters of corporations? To how many men of talent and enterprise has the banking system furnished the means of raising from poverty and obscurity to rank and power? It is, sir, the great instrument of the distribution of wealth. It is the only just agrarian principle, and in my heart I believe that it is especially beneficial to the poorer classes, to those whose ignorance and passions have been operated upon to array them against it.—What has enabled England to sustain both herself and the cause of human liberty for the last hundred years? Her banking system mainly. Contemplate her grand and glorious career in letters, arts, and arms, and say if you would think it well to change them for the blessings of a hard currency, as exhibited in Spain, or even in France? No, sir, abolish your banking system whenever you will; you may drag along through a period of peace, but let a period of war come, and you will have, as you always have had, to resort to it. Is this a time to talk of returning to a metalic currency, when the supply of the precious metals has diminished one half and the demand is daily increasing, when wise and able men are of opinion that there is not enough of them in the world even as a basis of currency?

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A correspondent of the Philadelphia U. S. Gazette, writing from Harrisburg, says—

I learned from a friend yesterday, that Mr. Campbell, the engineer of Philadelphia, has invented a plough and a harrow, which may be effectively and most profitably worked by steam. A gentleman of the west has expressed his belief that the former will plough 250 acres a day. If this is the case, the wilderness of our great prairies will be made to blossom like the rose.

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## ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO FIRE THE POST OFFICE.

The Post Office Department seems to be the peculiar object of some incendiary's vengeance. The first attempt was successful. Another has been made, and as it would appear from the following article, was only frustrated by a sort of inspired prescience in Mr. KENDALL.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

Rumor, who is always busy with other people's business, has been circulating some awful stories, for the last few days, about a most diabolical attempt to renew the old laws against the authors of "blasphemous or seditious treatises," in the person of Amos Kendall, by burning him in his own room, with all his huge mountain of parchments and paper. In our endeavors to follow the uncertain dame through all her wide and various meanderings, we arrived at the following astonishing fact: It appears that Mr. Kendall left the Post Office, on the evening of Sunday last, at a late hour and on reaching his house, felt some inward impulse prompting him to return to the office. He obeyed its admonition, and immediately retraced his steps, until he found himself again at the portals of the "enchanting palace." What was his astonishment on opening and entering his own room, to find himself enveloped in a dense mass of smoke.—There was no time to be lost—he summoned aid, and for once baffled the unparalleled villainy of the unknown incendiary, by extinguishing the flames.—Squire Wharton was engaged all day yesterday, in taking depositions—and

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