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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From Chambers' Edinburg Journal.

THE FORTUNES OF A COUNTRY GIRL.

A STORY.

One day, I will not say how many years ago - for I intend to be very mysterious for a time with my readers—a young woman stepped from a country wagon that had just arrived at the yard gate of the famous Chelsea Inn, the Goat and Compasses, an name formed by corrupting time, out of the pious original, 'God encompasseth us.' The young woman seemed about the age of 18, and was decently dressed, though in the plainest rustic fashion of the times. She was well formed and well looking, both form and looks giving indications of the ruddy health consequent upon exposure to sun and air in the country. After stepping from the wagon, which the driver immediately led into the court yard, the girl stood for a moment in apparent uncertainty whither to go, when the mistress of the inn, who had come to the door, observed her hesitation, and asked her to enter and take rest. The young woman readily obeyed the invitation, and soon, by the kindness of the landlady found herself by the fire-side of a nicely sanded parlor, wherewithal to refresh herself after a long and tedious journey.

'And so, my poor girl,' said the landlady, after having heard in return for her kindness, the whole particulars of the young woman's situation and history, 'so thou hast come all this way to seek service, and hast no friend but John Hodge, the wagoner? Truly, he is like to give thee but small help wench, towards getting a place.'

'Is service, then, difficult to be had?' asked the young woman, sadly.

'Ah, marry, good situations, at least, are hard to find. But have a good heart, child,' said the landlady, and, as she continued, she looked around her with an air of pride and dignity: 'thou seest what I have come to myself; and I left the country a young thing just like thyself, with as little to look to. But 'tisn't every for certain, that must look for such a fortune, and in any case it must be wrought for. I showed myself a good servant, before my poor old Jacob heaven rest his soul, made me mistress of the Goat and Compasses. So mind thee, girl——'

The landlady's speech might have gone on a long way; for the dame loved well the sound of her own tongue, but for the interruption occasioned by the entrance of a gentleman, when the landlady rose and welcomed him heartily.

'Ha! dame,' said the new comer, who was a stout, respectably attired person of middle age, 'how sells the good ale?—Scarcely a drop left in thy cellars, I hope?

'Enough left to give your worship a draught after your long walk,' as she rose to fulfil the promise implied in her words.

'I walked not' was the gentleman's return, 'but took a pair of oars dame down the river. Thou knowest I always come to Chelsea myself to see if thou lackest any thing.'

'Ah, sir,' replied the landlady, 'and it is by that way of doing business that you have made yourself as all the city says, the richest man in the Brewers' Corporation, if not in all London itself.'

'Well, dame, the better for me if it is so,' said the brewer, with a smile; 'but let us have the mug and this quiet pretty friend of thine shall pleasure us mayhap, be tasting with us.

The landlady was not long in producing a stoop of ale, knowing that her visitor never sat an example hurtful to his own interests by countenancing the consumption of foreign spirits.

'Right, hostess,' said the brewer, when he had tasted it, 'well made and well kept, and that is giving both thee and me our dues. Now, pretty one,' said he, filling one of the measures of glasses which had been placed beside the stoop, 'wilt thou drink this to thy sweetheart's health?'

The poor country girl to whom this was addressed declined the profferred civility, and with a blush; but the landlady exclaimed, 'Come, silly wench, drink his worship's health; he is more likely to get thee a service if it so pleased him, than John Hodge, the wagoner.'

'This girl has come many a mile,' continued the hostess, 'to seek a place in town, that she may burden her family no more at home.'

'To seek service!' exclaimed the brewer; 'why then it is perhaps well met with us. Has she brought a character with her, or can you speak for her, dame?'

'She has never yet been from home, sir, but her face is her character,' said the kind hearted landlady: 'I warrant she will be a diligent and trusty one.'

'Upon thy prophecy, hostess, will I take her into my own service; for but yesterday was my housekeeper complaining of the want of help, since this deputyship brought me more into the way of entertaining the people of the ward.'

Ere the wealthy brewer and deputy left the Goat and Compasses, arrangements were made for sending the country girl to his house in the city on the following day. Proud of having done a kind action, the garrulous hostess took advantage of the circumstance to deliver an immensely long harrangue to the young woman on her new duties, and on the dangers to which youth is exposed in large cities. The girl heard her benefactress with modest thankfulness, but a more minute observer than the good landlady might have seen in the eye and countenance of the girl a quiet firmness of expression, such as might have induced the cutting short of the lecture.—However, the landlady's lecture did end and towards the evening of the day following her arrival at the Goat and Compasses, the youthful rustic found herself installed as housemaid in the dwelling of the rich brewer.

The fortunes of this girl, it is our purpose to follow. The first change in her condition which took place subsequent to that related, was her elevation to the vacated post of housekeeper in the brewer's family. In this situation she was brought more than formerly in contact with her master, who found ample means for admiring her propriety of conduct, as well as her skilful economy of management. By degrees he began to find her presence necessary to his happiness; and being a man both of honorable and independent mind he at length offered her his hand. It was accepted: and she, who but four or five years before had left her country home barefooted, become the wife of one of the richest citizens in London.

For many years Mr. Aylesbury, for such was the name of the brewer, and his wife, lived in happiness and comfort together. He was a man of good family and connexions, and consequently of higher breeding than his wife could boast of, but on no occasion had he ever to blush for the partner whom he had chosen. Her calm, inborn strength if not dignity of character, conjoined with an extreme quickness of perception, made her fill her place at her husband's table with as much grace and credit as if she had been born to the station. And, as time ran on, the respectability of Mr. Aylesbury's position received a gradual increase He became an Alderman, and, subsequently a sheriff of the city, and in consequence of the latter elevation was knighted Afterwards—and now a part of the mystery projected at the commencement of this story, must be broken in upon as far as time is concerned—afterwards, the important place which the wealthy brewer held in the city, called down upon him the attention and favor of the king. Charles I, then anxious to conciliate the good will of the citizens and the city knight received the farther honor of baronetcy.

Lady Aylesbury, in the first year of her married life, gave birth to a daughter, who proved an only child, and round whom, as was natural, all the hopes and wishes of the parents entwined themselves. This daughter had only reached the age of seventeen when her father died leaving an immense fortune behind him. It was at first thought that the widow and her daughter would become inheritors of this without the shadow of a dispute. But it proved otherwise. Certain relatives of the deceased brewer set up a plea upon the foundation of a will made in their favor before the deceased had become married With her wonted firmness Lady Aylesbury immediately took steps for the vindication of her own and her child's rights. A young lawyer, who had been a frequent guest at her husband's table, and of whose abilities she had formed a high opinion, was the person whom she fixed upon as the legal asserter of her cause. Edward Hyde was, indeed a youth of great ability.—Though only twenty four years of age at the period referred to and though he had spent much of his youthful time in the society of the gay and fashionable of the day, he had not neglected the pursuits to which his family's wish, as well as his own tastes, had devoted him. But it was with considerable hesitation, and with a feeling of anxious diffidence, that he consented to undertake the charge of Lady Aylesbury's case; for certain strong though unseen and unacknowledged sensations, were at work in his bosom, to make him fearful of the responsibility and anxious about the result.

The young lawyer, however, became counsel for the brewer's widow & daughter, and by a striking exertion of eloquence, and display of legal ability, gained their suit. Two days after the successful pleader was seated beside his two clients. Lady Aylesbury's usual manner was quiet and composed, but she now spoke warmly of her gratitude to the preserver of her daughter from want, and also tendered a fee—a payment munificent, indeed, for the occasion. The young barrister did not seem at ease during Lady Aylesbury's expression of her feelings He shifted upon his chair, changed color, looked to Miss Aylesbury, played with the purse before him, tried to speak, but stopped short, and changed color again. Thinking only of best expressing her own gratitude, Lady Aylesbury appeared not to observe her visiter's confusion, but arose, saying, 'In token that I hold your services above compensation in the way of money, I wish also to give you a memorial of my gratitude in another shape.' As she spoke thus she drew a bunch of keys from her pocket, which every lady carried in those days, and left the room.

What passed during her absence between the parties whom she left together, will be best known by the result. When Lady Aylesbury returned, she found her daughter standing with averted eyes, but her hand within that of Edward Hyde, who knelt on the mother's entrance, and besought her consent to their union. Explanations of the feeling which the parties entertained for each other, ensued, and Lady Aylesbury was not long in giving the desired consent. 'Give me leave, however,' said she to the lover, 'to place around your neck the memorial which I intended for you. This chain,' it was a superb gold one—'was a token of gratitude from the ward in which he lived, to my dear husband. Lady Aylesbury's calm serious eyes were filled with tears as she threw the chain round Edward's neck, saying, 'These links were borne on the neck of a worthy and honored man. May thou, my beloved son, attain to still higher honors.'

The wish was fulfilled, though not until danger and suffering had tried severely the parties concerned. The son-in-law of Lady Aylesbury became an eminent member of the English bar, and also an important speaker in parliament. When Oliver Cromwell brought the king to the scaffold and established the Commonwealth, Sir Edward Hyde: for he had held a government post, and had been knighted—was too prominent a member of the royalist party to escape the enmity of the new rulers, and was obliged to reside upon the continent till the restoration. When abroad, he was so much esteemed by the exiled prince (afterwards Charles II) as to be appointed Lord High Chancellor of England, which appointment was confirmed when the king was restored to his throne — Some years afterwards Hyde was elevated to the peerage, first in the rank of a baron, and subsequently as Earl of Clarendon, a title which he made famous in English history.

These events, so briefly narrated, occupied a large space of time, during which Lady Aylesbury passed her days in quiet and retirement. She had now the gratification of beholding her daughter Countess of Clarendon, and of seeing the grandchildren who had been born to her, mingling as equals with the noblest in the land. But still a more exalted fate awaited the descendants of the poor friendless girl who had come to London, in search of service, in a wagoner's van. Her grand-daughter, Anne Hyde, a young lady of spirit, wit, and beauty, had been appointed while her family stayed abroad, one of the maids of honor to the Princess of Orange, and in that situation had attracted so strongly the regards of James, Duke of York, and brother of Charles II. that he contracted a private marriage with her. The birth of a child forced on a public announcement of this contract, and ere long the grand daughter of Lady Aylesbury was openly received by the royal family, and the people of England, as Duchess of York, and sister-in-law of the sovereign.

Lady Aylesbury did not long survive this event. But ere she dropped into the grave, at a ripe old age, she saw her descendants heirs presumptive of the British crown. King Charles had married, but had no legitimate issue, and, accordingly, his brother's family had the prospect and rights of succession. And, in reality, two immediate descendants of the barefooted country girl did ultimately fill the throne—Mary (wife of William III.) and Queen Anne, princesses both of illustrious memory.

Such were the fortunes of the young woman whom the worthy landlady of the Goat and Compasses was fearful of encouraging to rash hopes by a reference to the lofty position which it had been her own fate to attain in life. In one assertion, at least, the hostess was undoubtedly right—that success in life must be labored for in some way or other.—Without the prudence and propriety of conduct which won the esteem and love of the brewer, the sequel of the country girl's history could not have been such as it is.

Johnathan outdone.—A short time ago, 'a fine old English gentleman,' in the good town of Burnlyn, though perhaps not one of the 'olden times' always anxious to have the earliest news, went, in course of his early rounds, to a Mr. Boniface, and inquired of him the news of the morning. Mr. Boniface, hesitated, and stammered out, 'None.' but shortly, as if recollecting himself, told him that the latest authentic news was, that a superb and elegantly fitted up steam vessel was about to cross the Atlantic, from Liverpool, which had on board two acres of grass land as many cows and sheep and poultry, &c., as would find them with butcher's meat during the voyage out and home, and that the spirited proprietor intended to bore for coal, which they hoped to find, and thus be prepared for any length of voyage, without fear of being short of fuel. The old gentleman, astonished, scratched his head, and walked away muttering as he went, 'these are strange times; what shall we see next!'—[English Paper.

[From the Farmer and Gardener.]

CAMBRIDGE, Md. Feb. 27, 1839.

Mr. Roberts—Dear Sir.—I have seen your valuable paper an editorial requesting that such as may have used lime from shells, will favor the public, through your columns, with results," &c. I most truly add, "the subject being one of deep importance to a very large portion of the agriculturists of the country."

Your request, it seems, is particularly elicited by a communication signed 'Subscriber' on the effects of *oyster shell lime*, rather discouraging.

I am pleased to find, upon reading the communication referred to, that the author acquits you of coincidence of opinion with him—in other words of being a "particeps criminis" in this very singular offence against experience, reason, and I might add, against the laws of nature herself.

I had flattered myself with the possibility until I had read the paper, that in your multifarious avocations, you might have misconstrued it, but I found on the perusal, that no other meaning can be forced upon it, than that *oyster shell lime* has no efficacy as a manure.

By what process has your author arrived at this conclusion against oyster shell lime, as a manure? Inasmuch as it is in hostility with competent testimony in Europe, as well as America, it should if intended to operate on the agricultural interests of the country, have been very particular, very strong and conclusive.

Mr. Verron:—In 1832 he made "a compost of equal parts of *oyster shell lime* and *rich earth*, collected from fence rows," and the "result was exceedingly favorable;" but, he is convinced, it was partly owing to the *rich earth*, and *deep ploughing*."

Of the truth of this conviction, the warmest advocate of lime from shells or stone, can entertain no doubt.

It never has to my knowledge, been contended that lime, of itself, without other manures, as well as good culture was sufficient to consummate the best wishes of the agriculturalist in "favorable results."

Any two kinds of manure, not incompatible in their nature, made into a compost, and used, may each of them, be very reasonably supposed, to have contributed "*partin*," to a "favorable result;" but yet, this affords no argument against either; and in the conclusion your author draws from it, against oyster shell lime, he is palpably guilty of a *non sequitur*.

In the spring of 1831, your author spread about four thousand bushels of oyster shell lime on twenty-four acres, or about one hundred and sixty-seven bushels per acre, and without effect on his corn, or timothy; he does not say whether the land was rich or poor, light or stiff, wet or dry: if poor, and light, the quantity, by my experience, was about three times too much, and no benefit, but rather an injury might have been expected: if wet, even though rich, no advantage should have been anticipated by the general consent of mankind.

In 1837 he applied one hundred bushels to the acre, and had no effects from it; and throughout all his reports, as well as this, he names none of the conditions under which this, or any of them, were made, and from a knowledge of which, only, fair conclusions could be drawn, from his, or any other experiments: and from his omission of *these accompanying circumstances*, which are essential to a due appreciation of his several & unfortunate results, in their bearing upon the subject in question, no validity can attach to his objections, founded upon them, against the use of oyster shell lime, under *suitable conditions*; and the inference is reasonable that the author not having made himself acquainted, by a previous practice, or study of this subject, was not himself apprised of their necessity, for his experiments, or reports; and consequently, that he really did not call in their aid on either occasion, to authorize the expectation of "favorable results" which are experienced by others.

From his particular designation of *oyster shell* lime, it is taken for granted that your author means to discriminate in favor of *stone* lime.

Upon this discrimination, I will make a few remarks, because I have found, that a *preference* has been frequently given to *stone* lime, over *shell* lime, though I never before heard the opinion, that shell lime had no effect.

The idea of the inferiority of *shell* to *stone* lime, I repeat, is not unusual: but I maintain that it is erroneous, as it regards either mortar or manure.

I maintain, though against fearful odds, I am aware, that *oyster shell lime* is *superior* to *stone lime*, for both *mortar and* manure or for any purpose for which "*lime*" is used.

By a frequent anyalysis of stone lime —and during the last fall in particular—of a parcel, which I had purchased, at the highest price, and said to be of the best quality, I have found, from thirty three to thirty six per cent of "*fine silicious sand*," whereas the oyster shell lime is nearly pure, having only two or three per cent of "*animal carbon*."

These facts are unquestionably true; and may be tested; or open to all who doubt: and they establish this truth—that a given weight of "*lime*" from *oyster* shells contains nearly fifty per cent more of the pure substance, than the same weight of "*lime*," from the *stone*, contains: that is, by so much the purer is the *lime* obtained from *oyster shells* than *that* from *stone*.

But, "lime," "gold," "silver," "copper," and all bodies in nature, are identified, valued, or depreciated, by their *respective, natural, inherent properties* It would be absurd to say, that "gold" obtained from one oar, was inferior to that obtained from another kind of ore: from whatever source derived, the *properties* of the metal will be the same; and equally unquestionable, is the truth with "*lime*"

But it may be said, that admitting the *natural, inherent properties* to be identical, yet there are *accidental*, or *acquired properties*, which may increase, diminish, destroy, or in some way alter the substance, materially.

It is clear, that both the kinds of lime in question, are liable to this influence; yet take them—*ceteris paribus*—oyster shells and the stone, each prepared in the same manner, and with the same care, and they will produce "lime,' having each the SAME IDENDICAL PROPERTIES, though more or less alloyed with foreign matters, and the difference of PURITY will be in favor of the "shell," as before stated, by nearly fifty per cent in similar WEIGHTS.

Theoretically, then, it would seem, that no question can be entertained on the subject: & in fact, that OYSTER SHELL lime, is really preferable to STONE lime, inasmuch as it is purer.

Practically, I think, that the heterodoxy or your author is equally CONCLUDED: and that whatever may be the *properties* of "*lime*," they will be found, to develope themselves, in equal degree, under equal circumstances, be its SOURCE what it may

Common experience teaches that lime of any kind, which has been AIR SLAKED, or in other words, which, from exposure to the atmosphere, has become carbonated hydrate, is *unfit* for [illegible]

The same experience has taught us, that SHELL LIME is carelessly prepared, and as carelessly exposed, in common practice, by farmers and others, for many months, for occasional brickwork, when at leisure; whereas, the stone lime is carefully made in well constructed kilns, and immediately barrelled for future use: hence, its superiority for mortar generally acknowledged: *reverse* these *accidents*, and you will *reverse* their *characters*.

This accidental, or artificial superiority of the stone lime for mortar, has given rise to its superior reputation *for strength in general*; and it is a vague, erroneous idea, not founded in NATURE, but in ART; or rather in a WANT of ART.

One of the most sagacious and experienced masons in Baltimore, confirms the preference of shell lime, over stone lime, for mortar; that it is better, and as he termed it, it will go further, if WELL MADE, and PRESERVED; and he must be correct because, as before stated, it contains nearly fifty per cent more of "lime" by WEIGHT: by VOLUME, the disparity would be much less, because the foreign matter of the stone lime—'silicious sand"—is heavier than that of the shell lime—"animal carbon"—and many more pounds would be found in a bushel of the former, than the latter; and thus by the difference of their specific gravities the disparity would be *reduced*—that is, it would be less, by the bushel, than by the pound.

For the purpose of *manure*, the carbonate, a state which lime soon acquires by exposure to the air, and the one, in most instances, the most suitable, the preparation, if it be well burnt, and protected from water, is immaterial, and the two kinds in question, must necessarily exert equal energies in the ratio of their *purity*; and subject also to the conditions of their application, with this difference, only, that the animal carbon,—the impurity of the shell lime, is superior, as a manure, to the silicious sand,—the impurity of the stone lime.

You ask for experimental results, &c.:

I have used OYSTER SHELL LIME as a manure, upon various denominations and conditions of land; at first indiscriminately, until taught otherwise by my experience, and that of others, among whom stands most prominently, Mr. E. Ruffin, the author of perhaps the most valuable essay extant, on "Calcareous Manures," where science teaches practice, to wit: That upon wet lands it is labor lost to apply it; upon others, that it should be varied in proportions; in my opinion from one hundred and fifty to thirty bushels per acre, graduated by the equivolent matters on which it may have to act.

I will finally remark, again, that I have for many years—WITH A CONTINUANDO used oyster shell lime, as a manure, on an extended scale; and have experienced from it, the most favorable results, a detail of which would fill your paper unnecessarily.

Unfortunately, we have in Dorchester but few shells, in comparison with the demand; no limestone, and no marl.—My chief supply of shells is obtained from Baltimore, with much cost and trouble, for which I am amply remunerated.

You will be so kind as to pardon the length of my paper, occasioned by a general view of the subject not intended when I commenced it.

As the purport of your request, is to collect evidence, "on a subject, (as you truly express it,) of "vital importance;" and, as *anonymous* evidence cannot, in the nature of things, though perfectly true, be available, in any case, I will add,

I am, respectfully,

JOSEPH E. MUSE.

SINGULAR THEFT.

Week before last the cellar of Dr. J. F. D. Heineken, of Columbus, N. J. was entered by means of a false key, and robbed of 1200 Multicaulis trees. The lock was immediately changed, and a new one substituted; and last week his cellar was again entered in the same way and robbed of between 1200 and 1500 more trees. The Doctor offers a reward of $100 for the detection of the thief, and $400 for the recovery of the trees.

GOOD PROFITS.—The New York Journal of Commerce states that a person last year received a small invoice of the Morus Multicaulis seed from Canton, which cost then about four dollars per pound. It was afterwards resold several times, at a constantly increased price, and a small parcel is said to have been sold at one hundred dollars the pound. The price has since abated a little, and the present market rate may be quoted at about eighty dollars per pound.

A writer in the 'Yankee Farmer' gives one or two excellent hints in regard to the condition in which the leaves of the Mulberry should be given to silk worms, and the best mode of preserving them. He assigns abundant reasons why leaves should be used in a wetted state, and cites an experiment, accidentally made, in which it was shewn that they may be made to retain their freshness for weeks by the process of salting. This latter suggestion is particularly valuable in northern climates, where the foliage may be destroyed by early frost before the worms [illegible] them is a matter of much moment. It is well known that hay is improved by being salted, and saved harmless from the effects of heating or moulding, when in large masses, and a similar process might be of great utility in the treatment of other vegetable growths The preservative quality of salt is universally known and practised upon in regard to animal food, which is made, through its agency, to retain its soundness without losing any of its good qualities. Maryland is often visited by early frosts in the northern sections of it at least; we therefore mention the matter that silk growers in our State may avail themselves of the hint, and guard against their ill consequences.—*Balt. Amer.*

COCOONERIES IN GERMANTOWN, Pa.—The Germantown Telegraph states that the silk business will be fairly commenced in that place, the coming season. In proof of this position it adds, that the cocoonery of Mr. Physic, now nearly completed, will feed, as is estimated, between three and four millions of worms. Another cocoonery, of extensive dimensions, is also in progress of erection by Mr. H. Osler, who expects to begin the silk business, this season, with about one hundred thousand worms. Several other persons, according to the Telegraph, are making arrangements to feed considerable numbers of the worm—so that the silk business is evidently and briskly going ahead in Germantown.

CULTURE OF THE MULTICAULIS.

Our mode of cultivating multicaulis, or that at Brinkleyville and other parts of North Carolina, is to put single budded pieces in drills four feet apart and about a foot in the drill. I made most of my crop last season by dropping buds like corn, and covering about one and a half inches deep; and before coming up the surface above the buds was kept loose and clean, by raking or scraping over when necessary. But according to experiment last year, those set in, coming sooner and surer. We generally now (engaged in planting) set pieces of single buds, cut so that the shortest end is above the bud, in such position that they incline towards the south or west, at an angle of about forty five degrees. We press the dirt about the lower end, and cover the bud itself about an inch and a half deep. We undertake to make a fine tree from every bud, however small.—The above mode of cutting the pieces, we think, has two advantages, viz: to have the longer part below the bud, better set or pressed, and the shorter part above, guards against the jostling or injury by raking above, before coming up.

S. WELLER.

A FINE TREE.—A gentleman lately returned from a tour in Georgia, relates an anecdote that illustrates the singular fortunes of the morus multicaulis tree.—A gentleman in Georgia some five or

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