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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AGRICULTURAL.

From the American Farmer.

WORK FOR JUNE.

ON THE FARM—CORN—In the early part of this month you must lay the foundation of your *corn crop*, by working it as soon as it gets to be from three to four inches high. The best method, so far as expedition is concerned, is to pass the corn harrow over it, letting the hoemen follow to relieve any plants which may be covered up with the harrow. When you shall have performed this service make a resolution from which you must not recede during the season, to keep the weeds and grass down, the earth light and well stirred until the corn is fit to lay by. In two weeks after the first working take a furrow *from* the corn and throw it *back* again. In a week afterwards throw up a furrow to the plants, plough out the middles and backs; and when this is performed pass your cultivator over it.—In two weeks give the corn another such working, running your furrow further from the plants, following the ploughing, in a week, with a cultivator. After this one more working with the cultivator will complete the culture of your corn for the season.

Unless your ground is strong, and has been thoroughly and liberally manured, as soon as you shall have passed the cultivator through your corn, give to each hill a small portion of ashes, ashes and plaster, or plaster alone. The effect of as much as you can hold in your fingers and thumb will add a tenth in quantity to the product of your field.

Late Potatoes—If you have not done so already, you must lose no time in setting in your late potatoes. Prepare the ground for them by good ploughing; manure them liberally in the furrough, or hill, whichever way you may plant them; keep them clean, and give them ample hills, presenting a broad surface at top to receive rain, and if the season is auspicious, you may promise yourself a good crop, which you may either sell or feed to your stock.

Pumpkins—Be sure to keep your pumpkin vines clean from weeds and grass until they are fit to lay by, and be sure if your ground was not well manured, or naturally very strong, to give to each hill a shovel full of good well rotted manure immediately after the first working.

Ruta Baga—Plough up the ground you destine for this root immediately; harrow it then put in twenty loads of manure to the acre, plough it in, harrow and roll well, then drill in your seed, in drills 20 inches apart. As soon as the plants are of the size of a dollar, thin them out so as to stand about 8 inches apart in the drills. After this working, at intervals of about two weeks, pass a small cultivator through the rows three times, using the hoe after each cultivator to cut out any weeds on the rows, and you may lay them by with the assurance of a good crop.

It would be best to put the manure in the drills, turn a furrow on either side, and then harrow down and roll so as to flatten the surface and pulverize the soil well; but if you cannot spare the time for this you may manure broad cast as recommended above.

The Soil—Light rich mould or sand is the best, and new ground preferable.

Sugar Beet—You may still put in sugar beet with the certainty of a good crop the culture the same as for ruta baga, except that the rows should be 2 feet apart, and the plants to be thinned out to 12 inches in the rows.

Clover hay—As soon as the blossoms of your clover begins to turn brown, cut it, and cure it in cocks, and as soon as dry, which it will be in a day if the cocks are turned over, put it away, taking care to salt it in the stacks.

Mulberries—Keep your mulberries clean and the ground well lightened through the season up to August; after that they should not be worked. As to the Morus Multicaulis we will remark, that experience has taught that they should not be taken up in the fall, as they are perfectly hardy and keep better in the ground as they grew than when taken up and buried.

White Turnips—The ground which you destine for fall turnips should be now ploughed, and let remain until just before you intend to sow, which should not be later than the middle of next month then manure it and give it another ploughing and two or three harrowings; then sow your seed, harrow it in, roll and sow a few bushels of ashes on to the acre. When the plants come up either sow *lime* on it or sprinkle a solution of stale Elder on the plants. When of the size of the palm of your hand, thin out to the distance of six and eight inches apart, and if the season is good you will be rewarded for your labor.

Water Melons, Cantelopes, Mush Melons, &c—All crops of this kind must be kept clean, the weeds and grass must not be permitted to grow. A decoction of elder leaves sprinkled over each hill will destroy the bugs, and you will be blessed with a good crop.

Buckwheat and Millet.—In the latter part of this month get in your buckwheat and millet.

IN THE GARDEN.—*Potatoes.*—Earth up your early potatoes, whether Irish or sweet, and keep down the grass and weeds until you lay them by.

Cabbages—Plant out your cabbage plants of all kinds, and recollect in the preparation of your ground, that the better you manure it, the deeper you dig it, the finer you make it, and the better you work it, the larger and finer will be your heads.

Celery Plants—The early plants should now be set out.

Peas and Beans—You may now sow a few of each of these to succeed the early sorts.

Asparagus beds—Clean out your beds, and be sure to do it in moist weather.

Lettuce and small Salading of all kinds may now be sown.

Beets, Carrots and Parsnips—Your early sown of these roots must be kept clean.

Okra Tomatoes and Egg Plants—Each of these fine vegetables must be worked and freed from weeds.

Red Peppers—Set out your plants in good strong, well manured ground, and keep them clean.

FLOWER GARDEN—*Dahlias*—If not turned out of pots into the places where they are to flower, it should now be done. Stake the stems if there be danger from wind; situation sheltered, but not shady; fresh soil, and not that, if possible, where they grew last year. Rich loam and road sand is good compost for dahlias.—Prick out seedlings if not done before.

Auriculas—May now be shifted. Be careful that the pots be perfectly clean and well drained.

Tulip, Hyacinth, and Ranunculus—Beds or stands should still be shaded. Carnations in pots require good nursing, by being assisted by manured water. All sorts of tender and all hardy annual and perennials may now be set out in the open borders. Sow successions of stocks, &c. Transplant annuals previously sown two thick. Sow biennials. Make cuttings of exotic plants, and prepare a slight hot-bed for them.—Attend to the green-house plants now in the summer station, and refurnish the green-house with tender annuals.

The business of a flower garden may be at all times as gay and floriferous as possible. No weeds should usurp, nor decayed flowers be scattered about.

GET MARRIED

The editor of the Norwich Aurora asks of his readers the very important question 'what is the use of getting married?" A few thoughts must give our reasons why all men should get married.

The great object of human life is happiness. To this end, man bends every action and gives birth to every thought.—If he toils he toils for the accomplishment of this purpose only; if he begs or bestows favour—if he receives or administers the blessings of fortune—if he courts popularity, seeks for fame, or spends his whole life in accumulating wealth, he has but one grand active propelling principle within him, ever prompting to thought and deed, and that is a desire for happiness,

"———our being's end and aim."

Man is a social being, formed for society and intercourse, and the very elements of his nature are opposed to a life of solitude and "single blessedness" He delights in having one boon companion, in whom he can confide with all the faithfulness and freedom of his own breast—It is therefore with a view to his social happiness for the enlargement of his domestic comforts, and for the pleasure of sharing his enjoyments and cares, that he selects that companion from the opposite sex. The sexes are treacherous among themselves, but seldom to each other.

A certain writer remarks that, "marriage enlarges the scene of our happiness or misery; the marriage of love is pleasant, the marriage of interest easy, and the marriage where both meet happy."—It is even so. But though there are cases where men are so blinded by the object of their pursuit as to overlook discrepancies and disparagements which afterwards prove vexatious—is it a reason that there is no "use in getting married?" Man has the elements of happiness within himself, which, when rightly exercised, never fail to produce it. It remains with him altogether to comply with the requisitions of nature, and support her institutions, to fulfil the laws of God, and effect the great object of his own being. In complying, however, he is assured of a happiness which he cannot otherwise enjoy, and which he cannot otherwise obtain. Therefore, if he values his happiness—if he is not selfish and misanthropic, he will act out the principle of his nature and get married. There is no man but feels the influence of woman, delights in her society, and worships, to a certain degree, at the shrine of her charms of personal beauty and brilliant mental acquirements.

Nature has given her an influence over man, more powerful, more perpetual than his over her; from birth to death, he takes help and healing from her hand, under all the most touching circumstances of life; her bosom succors him in infancy, soothes him in manhood, supports him in sickness and in age. Such influence as this, beginning at the spring of life, and acting in all its most trying moments, must deteriorate or improve man's character—must diminish or increase his happiness, according to the moral & intellectual gradation of woman. Thus, upon her improvement in particular, depends human improvement in general."

Setting aside individual happiness, and all the pleasures of the social circle, the comforts of domestic life, the cheering of the smile and voice that greet the husband and the father, the nature of society, urges strong reasons why men should get married. Because human improvement, the good of the world, depends upon woman in her proper sphere. Our first lessons are the instructions of her lips, and our earliest impressions are taken from her examples. Thus it is that we carry into society her influence which extends throughout all ranks and classes of mankind.

Woman's influence, therefore not only sheds a mild and cheering lustre over the hearts of her friends, around the fireside of her family and within the narrow sphere in which nature has placed her, but upon the whole world. It enters the haunts of vice, and drags forth the victim of the bowl, dashes it from his lips, and restores him to reason & to a virtuous life. It prevents the prostitution of those qualities which enoble, dignify and elevate man above all other beings.

It prevents crime in its thousand forms and makes man virtuous when he would otherwise be vicious. It carries peace and prosperity where trouble and adversity would reign, and gives birth to a thousand pleasures that would otherwise never exist.

The young man who is fond of the society of virtuous females, has a better capital for his character, than a birth of wealth could give him.—He is looked upon as a moral and virtuous young man, because, generally speaking, only such take pleasure in the refinement of female society.

Take it all in all, therefore, marriage is necessary for man's happiness' for the true formation of his character, for the peace of his home, for the comfort of his heart the joy of his youth, and the solace of his years.

IN FINE, MAN NEVER BECOMES A MEMBER OF SOCIETY UNTIL HE IS MARRIED. Unmarried, he is looked upon with distrust. He has no home, no abiding place, no anchor to hold him fast, but is a mere piece of float wood on the great tide of time. His interest is not with society, farther than the accomplishment of some selfish object is concerned, and he cares not for the welfare of the generations springing up around him, and who are to live after him. He becomes embittered in his feelings against all mankind, misanthropic, parsimonious, morose and irrascible.

To our friend of the Aurora, and to all young men who are looking after happiness, we say, therefore "GET MARRIED."

If you are desirous of wealth get married, for a good wife promotes habits of industry and economy and prevents a great many unnecessary expenses which cannot be avoided in single life.

If you are looking for stations of distinction and honor, get married, for a good wife will seek to advance her husband in the prosecution of all honorable purposes, and lend him that aid and encouragement which he can derive from no other source.

If you would become a good citizen, get married, for he is alone worthy of the title, who is connected to the great family of man by the ties of husband and father.

If you are fortunate, get married, for a good wife will increase your prosperity, and render you 'twice blessed" in the enjoyment of your riches.

If you are unfortunate, get married.—The cares of the world are lessened by having a wife who takes pleasure in sharing them with you.

If you are in business, get married, for the married man has his mind fixed on his business and his family, and is more likely of success.

If you are young, get married. Doct. Franklin advocated early marriages because a man who marries young, can have the satisfaction of raising and educating his children before he dies.

GET MARRIED—Let your plans and purposes for future life be what they may the business of getting married is one that should be attended to first as it neither interferes with your plans, nor prevents their execution.

GET MARRIED—live soberly, be industrious, engage in nothing that will deteriorate from your character as an honest man—a pure patriot, and a kind husband; take our advice, and "with all your getlings," GET MARRIED.

GENERAL HARRISON AT HOME.

FROM THE NEW YORK EXPRESS, MAY 22.

A VISIT TO THE NORTH BEND.

When in my boyhood, much after the thrilling events upon our Southwestern frontier, though not so long that the events were not fresh upon the memories of all, I read the history of the last war as carried on in Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, and Upper Canada, I felt a longing desire to see; not only the theatre of those events, but the great actors in them. Tippecanoe, Fort Meigs, Sandusky, and the Thames have been classic ground in my fancy, as Thermopylæ or Marathon; and I have felt that it was as much a duty for the American to make his pilgrimage to the battle fields where the West wrestled with the savage, or the British *and* the savage, as to Bunker Hill, or Concord, or Lexington. It is not the magnitude of the slaughter that makes the battle ground immortal, but the magnitude of the events it determines; and thus Tippecanoe and the Thames rise as great events in the eyes of the West as Bunker Hill and Saratoga in the eyes of the East. I first felt it a duty to pay my respects to the Commander-in-Chief of the Army or Armies that liberated us from the savages of the Northwest, freed Ohio, Indiana, and Michigan of the British, and ended his campaigns so gloriously by the rout of Proctor and the death of Tecumseh on the Thames in Upper Canada.

I met General Harrison in Cincinnati, at the table of a common friend, and having received an invitation from the old soldier to visit him on his Farm at the North Bend, 15 miles below Cincinnati, I had no disposition not to accept his hospitality and the invitation. I was to meet him by appointment on the Levee, to take the steam boat down the river; but, being there first, and having time to look about, I could not but be struck with the simplicity and republicanism of his manners as he approached with his saddle bags on one arm, and a tin pail on the other—the first having his wardrobe, I presume, as is the custom often in the West, and the other some little necessaries, probably, for his family. As he stopped to talk a moment or so with a friend, a large group, stimulated by curiosity, soon gathered about him, among them many of the boatmen of the Levee, strangers from Tennessee, Illinois, and Missouri, and other places on the river, draymen, teamsters, &c. &c. with whom the steamboat levee is so often thronged.—The crowd becoming unpleasantly large, though in the highest degree respectful, and probably all his friends; for he exchanged civilities with many, and seemed to know almost every body, he withdrew to the steamboat, where, however he was followed by a considerable body of teamsters from Indiana, who, with their stout long whips under the arms of their linsey woolsey frocks, as they chatted pleasantly with the venerable old Chief before them, made a picture Rome in its best days might envy. They told him they were his "Hoos-hier Boys," and bade him "good bye" only when the tinkle of the last steamboat bell made them hurry away.

In an hour or a little more we were at the North Bend so called from a northern bend of the Ohio river. General Harrison's farm encircles this bend directly upon the river, and much of it is bottom land, all of an excellent quality. It is a very large farm, but has been much larger, once stretching over to the Miami river: but the General has sold some and given away more to his children, who are settled around him. A large ditch now, to be the White Water Canal hereafter, is upon the margin of the river, and in wet weather it is muddy and difficult to pass. A large number of laborers are at present at work upon it, Irishmen and Germans, who adore the General, and who rally for him to a man; and they are tunnelling a huge hill, on the sides of which is his orchard, and through this tunnel this canal is to stretch into Indiana, to bring the trade of the eastern part of that State to Cincinnati.—By a contract the General has got out the stone, and is now getting cordwood to burn the bricks that make the arch of the tunnel.

As we approached the residence of General Harrison, all in view of the river, and yet some distance from it, he remarked that there was his dwelling, and he added that when in ridicule it was called a Log Cabin, the starters of the story had more of fact to found their jeer upon than many were aware of; for in the range (and the residence is a collection of small houses, all humble, and yet all comfortable and neat) of one of the buildings is a *bona fide* Log Cabin, now well boarded, though, and well painted, which he had kept and connected with the others on account of some attachment he had formed for it, it having been the residence of some of his family. A beautiful lawn is before the house, sloping toward the river, and directly in front is a fence of hewn posts connected by plain iron rods. The cattle were grazing about this lawn in front, and among them were several milch cows as "fat as butter." A flock of sheep were on the other side of the lawn, just over a creek, now swollen by the back water of the Ohio, and the barns and out-houses are in the rear of the dwellings. The farm and dwellings have the appearance of many in the Valley of Virginia, and of some in New England, though land there is more precious, and farms more subdivided among children. All looked like a good substantial Farmer's Home, who had all of the necessaries and many of the comforts, though but few of the luxuries of life. Such is the retired dwelling of the now venerable man, who left the happy home of his father, on James river, Virginia, when but a youth, to follow as an ensign the fortunes of General Wayne, whom General Washington had despatched, after the disasters of Harmar and St. Clair to retrieve our fortunes upon the Indian frontier, and to make Ohio, Western Virginia, and Kentucky, habitable for the white man. This is the home of a son of the signer of the Declaration of Independence, and of that freeman of Virginia who after he had risked his own estate and life by affixing his name to that instrument, willingly trusted his son to the perils of the savage and the wilderness, to carry out the purposes of Providence in the extension & establishment of the principles of the Revolution.

I was soon "at home" in the house of General Harrison. His wife was introduced, who told me that Long Island was her birthplace—Southhold, I think. She said she had not been in Cincinnati for 12 years, and she was quite content, and never wished to go, so long as she could have her husband and her children around her. Our supper was soon served at an early hour, before six o'clock, the usual supper hour of the country, and we had on the table the good and plain fare of all substantial farmers—the best of butter, made in Gen. Harrison's own house, corn bread and flour bread, with milk in abundance, and rich as cream; and when this tea was over, Mrs. Harrison herself, though not unattended by domestics, seemed to prefer the superintence of the disposal of the affairs of her own table. I passed the evening in social conversation with General Harrison when at my request, after relating to me a rich fund of anecdotes respecting the Western country, he took a drawing I had of the battle ground of Tippecanoe, and narrated, with a remarkable power of recollection, all the details of that battle and of that interesting campaign. At nine o'clock, he said it was his bed time, for "I rise at break of day," and he showed me my room, well warmed by a comfortable fire, and bade me good night.—I took up the biography of his father, in "The Lives of the Signers of the declaration of Independence," and read the good service that distinguished man performed for his own State and for the whole nation. What amazed me in the reflection upon that life, considering, also, the services of the son, was, that in a State with so much of local, historical and family pride as Virginia, there can be a doubt as to a political result, particularly when that family and its branches are now so extended in Virginia, being connected by marriage even with the family of Washington.

Soon after the rising of the sun General Harrison himself waked me up. 'We rise in the morning, in the country here,' said he. I was soon at the breakfast table, where the family were waiting. I found that the General had finished his correspondence for the day, and large parcels of letters were upon his table before him. The number of newspapers about were as many as in an editors' closet; journals from Maine to New Orleans being in abundance before him. The editors of the land supply him liberally with their journals, and he reads what they have to say of him at length. The abuse though he does not stand with the fortitude of the politician. What on earth, he exclaimed at one time, will they say of me next? I have a letter of this sort even from a man in Highland county, Ohio, wishing to know if I did not go through there a few weeks since with a horse—and they gravely call upon me to repel such a charge as a calumny. There is scarcely any thing I am not asked; and if I were to answer all this correspondence, from persons too, who are entire strangers to me, I should have no time for any thing else. What would become of my farm? The fact is, the General is overwhelmed with newspapers and correspondence, and the bill of postage is such as ought not to be put upon such a man. His post office is "Cleves, Hamilton county," but many of his letters come to Cincinnati. He humorously remarked, "I am glad that Major Downing has got along, for I have constituted him my sole 'committee,' and you see how many papers and what a mass of correspondence he has to read.' Papers, by the way, are arriving daily, directed to "Major Downing, North Bend." I did not see the Major, but I presume he was out in the woods, with his "axe," chopping cordwood for the "Gineral." His presence, I may add, has created quite a sensation in these parts.

In the course of the morning, a stranger on horseback, with the green leggins on, the Virginians often wear, and the Kentuckians and Tennesseeans too, I presume, came riding up to the house, which is far off the common road, and the General, being informed that a stranger was riding up, met him at the door. The stranger was an entire stranger, whom the General had never seen before but he welcomed him in, and he was soon seated by the fire. When the stranger had arranged his legs upon the rounds of the chair, and dropped his body back, his head leaning against the wall, one leg then thrown over the other, the toes pointing higher than his head, he opened upon the General with a round about talk, the substance of which was that he wished to have some conversation with him. "Well," said the General "I shall be pleased to hear what you have to say.' 'But some talk with you all alone I want' said the stranger. "Some private conversation!" repeated the General, "Well walk in here," and he took him into another room. In a very few moments, however, the General and the stranger came back, the General leading the way and remarking, "Sit down, sir, we can say all we have to say here. We have no need of having private conversation upon politics. Indeed, I never talk politics in my house if I can help it. If you will stop and dine with me, and take my fare, such as it is, I shall be very happy to welcome you, and I dare say we can pass our time more agreeably than in political discussions. I did not seek the position in which the People have put me, and I am not going to electioneer for the honors of it; and it seems to me there is quite enough in my long public life, in which I have expressed opinions upon all political subjects, to satisfy the People much better what I think or what I would do than any promises coming from me just now." All this in substance the General pleasantly remarked, and the stranger, crossing his legs again, and throwing back his chair; accepted the invitation to dinner, and excused himself for such a political call by saying that his neighbors in Onondaga county, New York, knew he was come out West, and they wished him, "kind-of-committo-like, to call on the General; and see what he thought about Abolition!" Two Van Buren men from Louisville called the other day to catechise him also, as I understood in Cincinnati; and when they remarked that they were ignorant of his views upon this subject, he jocosely replied, they could not expect to be well informed as long as they confined their reading to one class of papers; and thereupon, he took some Whig journals, in which his Chevoit speech was republished and recommended their perusal of that.

The dinner table had other guests than the stranger and myself. A large party from Pittsburgh on a pleasure *excursion*—mark that, an *excursion* of I know not how many hundreds of miles—from Pittsburgh to the Falls of St. Anthony even—stopping over night at Cincinnati, sent forward three gentlemen to request of the General the permission of the company to wait upon him, and to present their respects. The Hon. HARMAR DENNY was one, who introduced the others, and we had a very agreeable dinner party—on a good farmer's fare—with a fund of remarks and anecdotes of times present and past, in which no one led off with more vivacity than Gen. Harrison himself. We talked of every thing else but politics—all politicians as we were—such as the raising of cattle—and the General is proud of his, particularly of a Durham bull, for which he paid—$850—the making of canals, the amazing progress of this wilderness country, the growth of all which Gen. Harrison had seen with his own eyes; and by the time the dinner was over, a band of music in the distance heralded the approach of the steamboat Pennsylvania, with a large company of gentlemen and ladies on board, and a body of United States troops, on their way to Fort Leavenworth. The gentlemen soon landed, and their committee walked with them from the boat to the house, where they were introduced; but the inclemency of the weather, and the difficulty of passing the mud of a new canal just dug between the river and the house, with the grass all saturated with rain, prevented the call of the ladies, and the General gallantly offered to call upon them. The gentlemen depopulated the rose bushes about of their buds, as their offerings from the log cabin to their ladies fair, and in a few minutes the whole party were on board again, with the General in their escort, the band of music giving him a lively greeting, and the ladies a livelier one still, when a general introduction took place. A half hour passed in social intercourse, in the playfulness and tact of which, but few, very few men are the equal of Gen. Harrison. The Company of United States troops being but briefly reviewed, whom he scanned with a soldier's eye, and saluted with a soldier's courtesy, he took his leave amid the waving of handkerchiefs, the cheers of the gentlemen, and the loud peals of a not inefficient band, the General standing upon the shore, amid large bodies of workmen on the canal, who had rushed to see the (to them) novel scene.

The hospitality of General Harrison was not such as to permit me to leave his house in one day, or two, or three—and I have seldom, if ever, passed any time in my life so agreeably. To an Eastern man, his conversation is the most delightful history. His colloquial powers are remarkable, and his memory is wonderful. To me it was more entertaining than the most delightful romance, for romance that seems, wherein he has been the hero—his youth as an ensign, as an *aid de-camp* under General Wayne—his

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