EASTON GAZETTE.

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

VOL. XXIX. EASTON. (MD.) SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 9, 1846. NO. 19.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY
Saturday Morning,
BY
George C. Graham,

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS Per Annum, payable half yearly in advance

ADVERTISEMENTS

Not exceeding a square inserted Three times for ONE DOLLAR, and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for every subsequent insertion.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the American Farmer.

WORK FOR MAY.

This month is, one, which, if properly improved, never fails to engross all the attention of the prudent husbandman, for though in the South, and South West, much if not all, of the grounds intended for planting purposes have already been prepared and planted, still the occupation of the planter and farmer who desires to *reap* will be during its continuance, incessant, for that is the only *condition* by which either can expect to attain his object. The best soils may be prepared by manuring, skilful ploughing & deep pulverization—the seeds may have been committed to the earth in the best possible manner—the choicest seeds may have been selected the plants may have come up well, made an excellent stand and covered the grounds in the most encouraging and handsome manner, but with all these advantages to animate the mind of the culturist with the hope of luxuriant crops, yet if he do not watch the process of weeds and arrest their growth in the very nipping time of their vegetation, all his hopes may be bligthed and cast to the winds, for there is no crop that can withstand the inroads of such intruders, as while the cultivable plants, in general, are slow of growth, the whole family of weeds, appear, as it were to delight in rushing onward to maturity with telegraphic despatch, and would seem by simply obeying the laws of their natures to admonish the sluggard of the danger of procrastination, and to tell him that it is alone by active exertions that an enemy so subtle can be kept within proper bounds.

With this hint to energetic action, we will pass to detail of the work

ON THE FARM.

Corn.—Although this crop, over the largest portion of the corn-region, has already not only been planted, but is up & has received one or two workings, still there are several of the middle states, as well as all east of the Susquehannah where that labour has to be performed; this being the case there is propriety in our calling attention to this part of the husbandman's duty; for let whatever be said that may the corn crop in this country is and has been the great staple of breadstuffs at *home* from the first settlement of our country, and will continue to be so—whilst a prospect seems to be unfolding itself, under pleasing auspices to open for it a market in Great Britain and Ireland, which we have every reason to hope will continue long beyond the duration of the present scarcity which has called it into being. In England, *wheat* is the great article from which bread is made, and notwithstanding the advanced state to which the art of Agriculture has been raised there no year however fruitful or seasonable it may be, is marked by a full supply of breadstuffs, so that the deficiency, greater some years than others, has to be imported from abroad. For a long series of years prior to the last ten or twelve, this deficiency, had been mainly drawn from the Baltic & Black seas. In subsequent years, and for nearly during the period we have named, it has been made up of importations from the countries bordering on the seas designated and the Canadas. Of the supplies derived from the latter places, a very considerable portion was made up of American wheat, grown in the North-western bordering states, and admitted into the Canadas at a low rate of duty. By the operation, however, of Sir Robert Peel's new tariff regulation, this outlet for the wheat of the western states will be measurably cut off, and the advantage of furnishing the limited supply from the United States, will again we think, revert to the Atlantic wheat growing states. We say limited, because from the combined causes of proximity to England and cheapness of labor in those countries bordering on Baltic and Black seas, they must, of course, except at a time like the present when a superabundance of grain does not exist there, be the sources of supply. To find a market in England at any time for any large quantity of our surplus wheat, cannot be reasonably calculated upon, as it is only when the exchanges favor the procedure, that wheat is, or can be exported thither to any considerably extent, as the laws of *profit* and loss invariably regulate matters of commerce and trade.—But that no inconsiderable portion of our corn will find a market in future there we have every reason to hope, as when the people of England and Ireland shall once have become familiar with the various modes by which it may be cooked & formed into bread, it cannot fail to be substituted for wheaten bread by all whose necessities may urge them to the study of economy, while it cannot fail to become a favorite food with all the large stall feeding cattle dealers as between corn & the substance now used there, there can be no doubt as to the policy of substituting it for most of the substances used for such purposes.

If then our premises be correct, and we believe they are, it will follow as a natural deduction from them, that the demand in that quarter will continue to increase with each succeeding year, & it is reasonable to infer, that we shall enjoy an annually increasing market in that direction, unless the peaceful relations of the two countries shall be abrupted.

Indulging in these views we feel ourselves called upon to invoke all corn-planters to increased exertions to secure large yields of corn. When we say large yields we do not desire to be understood as recommending an *increase of acres*, but rather that they should concentrate and improve, so as to make *one* acre yield as much as two formerly did. Let none despair of being able to achieve this triumph, as they may rest assured that it requires only that an effort should be made to ensure success. With proper manuring, deep ploughing, neat pulverization, and cleanly and *judicious* culture, it is quite as easy to grow 50 bushels of corn on an acre, as it is 15 or 20 in the careless manner which has been too long & too generally pursued. The saving of the price of labor alone, under the existence of such a state of things, would, of itself, be a handsome profit, while the reflection arising from the fact that one's soil had been improved a hundred per cent., or more would prove a source of pleasure beyond all price, as it would be fulfilling the obligation imposed upon us by our Creator, when he gave us the land to till.

We have alluded to *judicious* culture, and it may be as well to make a remark or two explanatory of our meaning. We do not pretend to be *oracular* in matters of the kind, although in a *small* experiment which we once made, we reaped at the rate of 128 1-8 bushels to the acre; but because we are both unambitious and self-doubting, we shall urge what we may say upon this head with great deference to the opinions of others. Far, very far, are we from being so presumptuous as to suppose that *our* way is the *best*, but the result of our limited experiment convinced us it was a *good* one, and would, therefore, claim permission to state it in detail, for although made upon a few rods, we believe it to be equally applicable to fields however large their extent may be.

We ploughed on the ground about 8 inches deep, and after leaving the upturned soil for a week to be meliorated by the mellowing influence of the atmosphere, we reploughed the same depth, with one plough while we followed in the furrow four inches deeper, thus making our bed of tilth 12 inches deep, we then manured broadcast at the rate 35 double horse cart-loads to the acre, and ploughed the manure in 6 inches deep, harrowed and cross harrowed until we reduced the soil to a perfect state of pulverization, then rolled it. We planted it 3 by 4 taking care to place in every hill a handful of a compost composed of 5 parts Ashes and 1 of Plaster, then covered. When the corn came up and was ready to flush, we put half a shovelful of rich mould on each hill. When the corn was 8 or 10 inches high we gave it a ploughing about four inches deep, going close up to the hills and finishing the working with the hoe. We gave the patch three subsequent workings with the cultivator and hoe, being desirous of avoiding the laceration of the lateral rootlets, believing that if *nature* had not intended them for the essential purpose of feeders she would not have clothed the corn plants with them, and that every injury done to them would lessen their capacity for abstracting nourishment from the earth, and consequently decrease that of producing grain. That we were right in our theory we think the result proved most conclusively, as we are very certain that without this extra treatment the ground would not have yielded more than twenty bushels to the acre if that.

Full Potatoes.—In view of the disease to which Potatoes have been subjected for the last few years, it may be opportune to recommend that every possible precaution be taken to prevent a recurrence this season. Of what that precaution may be—what the means to be used—it is difficult to speak, for although many theories have been broached, none rest upon better grounds than conjecture; but still it may be safe to use some, and we know of none that we would rely upon with more confidence than salt and lime, and early planting. If the disease be the offspring of a parasite it might be well to cover the entire surface with straw and leaves, and fire them at a time when the soil was dry and a better chance be allowed for the destruction of the vegetating principle of the seed. This done we would plough deeply thoroughly pulverize, and strew a mixture of 6 bushels of freshly slacked lime and 2 of salt on each acre broadcast—we would then lay off the furrows, manure liberally with barn-yard manure, place the sets on the manure, cover them with the soil, & finish by strewing the lime and salt mixture on the top of the furrows.

Upon the subject of the time at which potatoes should be planted, we will barely remark, that the earlier in this month the better—at all events they should be gotten in by the 10th or 15th of this month at farthest.

In the after culture of potatoes, we think deep ploughing close to the rows should be avoided, as all such approaches never fail to do injury to the roots—it would be better after the first ploughing that the cultivator and hoes be used,—the great object to be gained, is, simply to keep the ground open to the influence of the atmosphere and the weeds extirpated.

In hilling, there is no necessity to give the hills much elevation—on the contrary we believe that it is better that they should be but little higher than the surrounding ground, and all important that a flat surface be preserved on tops of the hills for the reception and absorption of both dew and rain, as when the hills or furrows are cone-like in form, the surface presented for the action of the Sun being so much greater than when flat the dew is immediately evaporated by the rays of the Sun, while the rain is passed off and the ammonia in each are thus lost to the crop.

Besides strewing lime and plaster over tops of the furrows, when the sets are planted, so soon as the plants come up we would strew plaster over them to attract, and absorb the ammonia of the atmosphere dew, and rain.

When the plants first begin to show their crowns above the ground a harrow should be run over the furrows. This serves the double purpose of destroying weeds and of ensuring a regular coming up of the plants. Should your ground be stiff, we consider harrowing absloutely necessary to ensure the latter result.

As the sets may be cut, they should be dried in plaster, and should be spread on a dry cool floor where they should be permitted to remain for a few days before being planted.

Millet.—In seasons when drought prevails, and on farms where grass is not cultivated for hay, a very excellent substitute may be found in millet. The time for planting is about the 15th of this month. The soil best adapted for it is a deep rich loam, and success will be the more certain where a generous dressing of manure is given to it. Deep ploughing and neat pulverization are also essential to a luxuriant crop. With such appliances 4 tons of good hay may be raised on an acre, which if cut in season, just when the tops of the seed begin to change, and well cured, will prove as nourishing and be equally as grateful to the animals as so much timothy hay. The *time of sowing* is from the 10th to the 20th of this month. In the *South* where the growing of grass for hay may not form a branch of husbandry, millet will be found to be the very thing desired, being quick of growth and making excellent hay. But good rich loamy soil is indispensable.

Pumpkins.—As near the *first* of this month, as can be is the time to plant pumpkins, and we cannot too strongly impress upon all who wish to provide succulent food for their milch cows to plant a goodly sized patch of them.

Mangel Wurtzel and Sugar Beet.—Let those who may desire to have good butter and a plentiful supply of rich milk through the winter put in an acre or two of these excellent roots. They will keep until late in the Spring in a dry celler, and afford at all times from fall to grass time in spring, a milk and cream yielding food for milch cows. The *soil* best adapted to their growth is a deep rich sand or loam, which should be manured either with a deep rich well decomposed compost, or barn-yard or stable manure thoroughly rotted. When they come up they should have all the sprouts but one taken off by the finger and thumb—at the first working the plants should be thinned out so as to stand about 8 inches apart. The after culture consists in keeping the ground light, and the plants clean of weeds.

Sweet Potatoes.—This delicacy of the table should be got in at the latest by the 10th of the month—no planter or farmer should rest satisfied without a patch of them, as he cannot provide for his table an esculent more acceptable to that part of his family whose comfort it should be the business of the husband and father to study.

Carrots and Parsnips.—In these delightfully succulent and nutritious roots the lover of good butter and milk has a never failing resource from which to supply his table with both through the winter and early spring. Therefore let none who would secure a supply of both for their tables, who would desire to afford to the ladies of their families an opportunity of showing what excellent house-wives they can be, what delicious butter they can make when their neighbors have none—we say let all such put in an acre or two of carrots and parsnips—the experiments once tried, a *Secket* pear to a hog-peach, they will never fail to plant each year thereafter, though they might live as long as the Spanish salutation would vouchsafe.

Melons of all kinds.—As early as possible in this month get in your *Water-melons Canteleupes*, and *Musk-melons*.

Orchard.—If you have not already done so, go forthwith into your orchard and give to the body of each tree therein from the ground, a brushing down with lie made of 2 lbs. of Potash and 10 gallons of water. In about two weeks thereafter, make a strong decoction of tobacco, and to every gallon of it add two gallons of soft soap and two quarts of salt—mix the whole together then take a brush and paint the trunks of the trees from the ground upwards to the branching of the limbs.

Implements and Tools.—Keep these in good order and under cover.

Fences, and fence corners.—Keep the first always in good repair and the latter free from weeds, briars and bushes.

Lucerne.—As a grass to cut green to feed to working stock this must be considered to stand at the head of the list. When well set it yields a most abundant crop, and may be cut every few weeks during the season from May till frost. The soil which it most delights in is a sandy loam, which should be well manured & most thoroughly and deeply pulverized. 20 lbs. of seed to the acre is the quantity to be sown: if the seed is more than a year old there is no security that it will vegetate, therefore be careful to get *fresh* seed.

Working Horses, Mules, and Oxen.—Let these be fed and cared for.

Horticultural.

THE GARDEN.

Cabbages.—It is full time to sow all kinds of cabbage seed with the view of raising plants for your fall and winter crops, therefore prepare a bed on your border by manuring it well, digging it deep & raking it well: then sow the seed, and after raking it in finish the work by patting the bed with the back of the spade, so as to press the earth around the seed and thus promote its germination.

Cabbage plants. Your cabbage plants intended to grow heads for early use must now be set out. Should it be the case that you have not been provident enough to secure yourself a supply, go at once and buy some and plant them out.

Peas.—This is a good time to plant a bed of peas to come into use when the early planted ones are giving out—with a little attention to successive plantings will secure a continuous supply.

Beans.—All kinds of beans may now be sown, and while you are putting in other sorts do not forget to put in a small bed of the Lima.

Melons of all kinds should be planted at the beginning of this month, but recollect that no two kinds should be planted near each other.

Beets.—Prepare a bed at once for beets. Give to it well rotted manure, dig it in and rake it finely then make your drills and drop your seed. Before planting soak the seed a few hours in warm water.

Parsnips and Carrotts.—It is time to get in the seeds of these roots—and recollect that no garden should be without them.

Early Turnips.—If you have not already done so prepare a bed & sow your seed.

Spinach, Redishes, Lettuce, Small Salading—seeds of all this description of vegetables should be sown as early in this month as possible.

Celery.—If you have a bed of plants ready set them out as soon as you have a good rain,—and in the mean time sow a small border bed so as to have plants to set out for late celery.

Asparagus.—See that your Asparagus beds are kept clear of weeds. If you have not done so already strew salt over them as this vegetable delights in having its food well salted.

Red Peppers.—Sow some seed of this vegetable, do it as early this month as possible.

Tomatoes.—If your plants are ready for transplanting set them out immediately. If you have no plants provided, sow the seed in a good rich border, in order that your family may not be without this excellent and healthful vegetable.

Strawberries.—If the weather should prove to be dry when your strawberries are in bloom, water the beds.

Egg Plants and Okra.—Plants of these vegetables must be set out without delay.

Nusturtiums—Sow your nasturtium seed the first week of this month, and thus secure a supply of this excellent vegetable.

Pot and Medical Herbs of all kinds may now either be sown or transplanted.

An Artist's Revenge.—The amusing Paris correspondent of the Courier des Uiats Unis tells the following: "One of our most celebrated painters had made, with the view of exhibition at the Gallery, the portrait of a lady, whose fortune has enabled her to occupy a very brilliant position, and who had been, for a long time, regarded as one of the most beautiful women of Paris. Unfortunately, this reputation is one of such long standing, that it is already on the wane. The lady in question has already reached an age to which no one is ever willing to acknowledge, however much it may have been extolled by the witty pen of Balzac. The dusty files of the Civil Registry kept the secret of her forty summers, which she concealed as well as she could, with a wonderful skill, and by her great endeavours to be as attractive as in times past. Paris is a place of great resources; ointments for all wounds are to be found there, as well as admirers of all ages. Our heroine maintained her pretensions bravely; her vanity was tolerated, and being desirous of giving publicity to her attractions by an exhibition at the Louvre, she had her portrait painted. She prepared her best looks for the purpose, wearing her most becoming dress, assuming a position most favorable to her charms, seated before her toilette table, leaning negligently on the arm of her chair, and smiling upon her own reflection in the mirror, which, of course, was to be most complimentary to her charms. The painter sketched a most striking likeness; in doing so, he did just what he should have not done. A little more flattery, and a little less exactness, would have been far more acceptable. The perfectness of the likeness made her less willing to recognise its merits. The model declared she could not see any likeness in it, and the painting was left on the hands of the unfortunate painter.

This was a double wrong to our artist. Attacked both professionally & pecuniarily, the painter had not sufficient resignation to enable him to look on coolly and see a portrait worth a thousand crowns left on his hands. A way to be revenged, or rather to do himself justice, presented itself to his mind, and he set himself at once about putting it in execution.

A few days before the time fixed for offering paintings for the exhibition at the Louvre, the lady who had refused to take her portrait was informed, by some friend, that the rejected portrait had received sundry additions, of a character far from complimentary. She immediately repaired to the studio of our artist. The portarit was still there; the likeness of the face as perfect as ever; only the painter had somewhat the brows dismantled, and the person so faithfully represented, was holding in her hands two bunches of false curls. Upon her toilet table were found several phials, upon which were legibly written these words: "*white lead;*" "*vegetable rouge;*" "*cosmetic for the removal of wrinkles;*" "*waters for dying the hair.*" Then in the midst of all this artillery could be distinctly seen three billets, signed by three different christian names.

"This is abominable!" cried the lady; "it is all a tissue of calumnies!"

"Of what do you complain?" replied the painter very coolly. "Have you not insisted that there was not the least likeness of yourself here? You were perfectly right. This is no likeness of yours; it is a mere fancy sketch, and as such I mean to exhibit it."

"What Sir! Do you mean to exhibit that painting?"

"Certainly, madame, I mean to exhibit it as a fancy sketch, as the catalogue will show, in which you will find it set down under the title of—*A Coquette of forty-five.*"

At this last blow the lady went into hysterics. As soon as she had recovered herself, she hastened to effect a compromise with the painter. The painter effaced before her own eyes the offensive additions, and the painting, restored to its original condition, was purchased at the price originally stipulated—three thousand francs.

Correspondent of the Providence Journal

PRESENTATION AT COURT.

The following account of a presentation at the *Court of Louis Phillipe*, is from a private letter dated, PARIS, Jan. 21.

I will give you the affair of the presentation in *three Acts*. and if I grow a little eloquent on the subject of Royalty, do not think I am a whit less republican; no, I never was a firmer republican, and these very spectacles and pageants convince me that monarchy is expensive, and an *expensive government* is a curse to any people. But now for the First Act—The ladies' presentation—Our carriage took its place in the queue about a quarter of a mile from the Palace, and in about an hour we worked up into the "place du Carousel." This immense court in the rear of the Palace, where Bonaparte reviewed his troops, was filled with carriages, each one of which had a lantern, so that it looked literally like a terrestial firmament and the servants of the royal household running in all directions with torches, added new brilliancy and animation to the scene. The old Palace itself, instead of the usually sombre appearance which it presents, through its whole extent blazed with light. We alighted at the central door, and took off our cloaks and overshoes at the foot of the grand staircase. The space here was crowded with servants in splendid liveries, most of them belonging to the Palace whose dress is a scarlet coat, crossed with white stripes, silk stockings, and silver buckles. We ascended the broad staircase, lined on either side by tall mirrors, and entered the reception rooms. These open one into another through the whole extent of the Palace. It was with difficulty we could make our way through the crowd, and of course the magnificent dresses by which we were surrounded, both of the men and the women, were the first objects which attracted our attention. I noticed some ladies with their whole bust literally clothed with a thick cuirass of diamonds, which seemed to *emit* rather than *reflect* the light. Coronets, birds of paradise feathers, brocade, gossomer shawls, spangled scarfs, Mechlin lace, sweeping satin trains, soon ceased to attract attention by their very commonness. The military costumes were varied and rich beyond conception. Every nation in Europe seemed to have a representative. The picturesque Highlander, the scarlet coated Englishman, the Prussian covered with ribbons and orders, the slim-waisted mustached Pole, the magnificently attired Austrian, the turbanned Turk, & the shawled Moor—the last named, the Ambassador from Morocco, had a shawl wound around him, which drew the ladies after him, in a perfect conqueror's train, and his black eyes shot out sparks of malicious satisfaction at the sensation which he evidently created.

But the most dashing military costume present, was that of the French Huzzar;—a heavily embroidered jacket swung off the left shoulder, the right breast ornamented with aiguillettes, and in those of higher rank richly jewelled, full scarlet pantaloons, spurs upon the heel, the hair cut close to the head, & a fierce curling mustache, presented, I assure you, a most jaunty figure. Legions of Honor were as thick as stars, and now and then an old white haired man would totter along, who would hardly have an unoccupied place upon his person which did not bear an order.

The "Salle des Marecheaux," is the central room of the Palace hung round with the portraits of the French Marshals its ceiling beautiful frescoed, & lighted by magnificent chandeliers. The third room, beyond this is the "Salle du Trone," whose sides are composed of crimson velvet, and at whose west end is the throne, an antique shaped chair, richly gilded, standing upon a raised dais, under a canopy. After having walked through all the rooms the ladies stationed themselves to be presented. In a little while the King, Queen, and three of the Princes entered the room in which we were standing. The King is a shorter man than I had supposed and his face, the first moment I saw it, struck me as being the precise counterpart of • • • • • • His ambrosial locks were evidently not all his own. He had on a military coat, and white pantaloons. His figure is rather heavy and his foot small. He carried one hand behind his back, and was very gracious and complimentary to the ladies. The Queen followed him, a tall, withered old lady, dressed in white muslin, with a magnificent gold embroidered scarf—her features are very strongly marked; she looked sensible, dignified, but very feeble, next came the Duc de Nemours, the eldest living son, a slim man of about thirty two, with short light hair, and moustache; and rather a stern face, resembling his mother.

Then came the Ducs d'Aumale and Montpensier, good looking young fellows with a little more youthful bearing and vivacity, dressed in splendid military costumes, with golden spurs. I could not help looking with respect upon this illustrious family, and felt it no degradation to pay them honor, they literally elevate the station they occupy, and set an example to their subjects and the world of individual merit and domestic virtue. I do not think there was much *natural* beauty present, and I had no doubt that some of our Providence girls would have taken the lustre off most of the titled dames & demoiselles whom diamonds could not make more attractive. Many an uncouth washerwoman figure looked red and fussy under her uncomfortable load of splendor. In going out of the Palace we stopped at the foot of the grand staircase and looked at the crowd above us. I never witnessed a more royal spectacle—it came up to my ideas of the "pomp and circumstance" of a great Court. The broad marble steps, tier above tier flooded with light, were filled with coronetted dames, and plumed cavaliers, some descending, some standing in little groups conversing together, the elite o the gay city of Paris and representatives of every enlightened nation of the world. We were at home by 12 o'clock. End of Act 1st

Art. 2d. The *Gentelman's Presentation* This was not so brilliant as the former scene, but more stately and dignified; none but gentlemen were present. Some of the Ambassadors' dresses, especially those of the Austrian Ambassador and his son, Count D'Aponay, were very rich. It happened that the English and Americans were ranged vis a vis, in lines of about the same length, and we stood eyeing each other more than an hour, which was certainly an amusing coincidence just at this juncture. Presently there was a general straightening up of forms and *fiercening* of visages, and the King, Queen, Princesse de Joinville, Duchesse D'Aumale and their several maids of honor entered the saloon. The King wore a blue coat and red pantaloons, with a broad crimson ribbon passed diagonally over his breast and back. The Queen had on a dark blue brocade, trimmed with heavy black lace.

The Princesse de Joinville, a Spanish Brazilian, a tall stylish looking young woman, with large black eyes, was dressed in white, with crimson roses in her hair and in the centre of each was a large brilliant. The Duchess d'Aumale, a little blonde, wore a yellow silk, with a great quantity of lace. The Queen was accompained by her famous Maid of Honor, Mad. ——, to whom she is said to be very much attached, *making her continual presents of finery and bons bons, to keep her good natured.* The very little old lady had on a very large new cap, and the continual motion of her head to see what was going on, put me in mind of an agitated top-knot hen, who is uncertain which way to run. The King made——quite a long speech about Rhode Island, and Providence; said he had visited them, and the country on the island was very fine. We also had short speeches in French from the other members of the family, to which we bowed without venturing a reply. The whole thing passed off very pleasantly, and nothing happened to offend our Republican scruples. I thought the Americans, as a whole, were the finest looking men present, and their dress, though not so rich as becoming, as appropriate as any—black coat and pantaloons embroidered with gold—the eagle button, sword and chapeau.

The Philadelphia U. States Gazette says that the late Fair in that city, for the benefit of St. Augustine's Church, produced, clear of all charges, $6,200.

The new clock for Trinity church spire, in the city of New York, weighs, 7,000 lbs., and is estimated to cost $5000. The Pendulum is 20 feet long, weighs 200 lbs., and vibrates 24 times in a minute. It is to strike the hours and quarters, and run eight days with one winding.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2940_scm11032-0873.jpg