PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY GRAHAM & JOHNSON. J. A. JOHNSON, EDITOR.

TERMS.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if not paid within *one month* of the time of subscribing, or the renewal of subscription.—A failure to notify a discontinuance is considered as a new engagement.

THE 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. XXXVI. EASTON, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1853. No. 20.

ADVERTISEMENTS,

Not exceeding one square, (12 lines) inserted THREE TIMES for ONE DOLLAR, and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each subsequent insertion. Longer ones in proportion. A liberal deduction to yearly Advertisers. Advertisements not marked the number of insertions desired, will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will in no case be allowed to insert any advertisement not connected with their regular business, without an additional charge.

All orders addressed to the publishers, post-paid, will receive prompt attention.

CHOICE LIQUORS.

THE subscribers have just received a very fine stock of Liquors comprising the following, viz:

BRANDIES—Pale Cognac Brandy	$2.00
" very super. do	3.50
Dark Otard do	3.50
WHISKEYS—Monongа. from 25c to	1.50
Bourbon, very old	2.00
Wines—Lisbon, for culinary purposes,	1.00
Sherry (pale) superior article,	2.50
Madeira, very fine and old,	3.50
Port, (for invalids)	3.50

The attention of connoisseurs, as well as the public, is respectfully solicited to the above list.

apr 16 S. MACKEY & SON.

NOTICE.

THE Farmer's Steam Mills at Easton Point are now in good order, and the subscriber is prepared to do all kinds of Sawing and Grinding in the best manner. There is connected to the establishment a smut Machine and Crusher for crushing corn in the cob for cattle.

The subscriber feels grateful for past favors, and will spare no pains in order to give satisfaction to his customers. M. McBRIDE.

N.B.—The subscriber wants to employ a laborer, of good character and industrious habits, to work in the mill. A man with a family would be preferred. A house will be provided.

Easton Point, March 19. M. McB.

DR. J. H. ANDERSON. LEVIN H. CAMPBELL.

ANDERSON & CAMPBELL,

(SUCCESSORS TO CHAMBERLAINE & ANDERSON)

DEALERS IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES. PAINTS, OILS, Dyestuffs, Window Glass, &c,

Keep constantly on hand a large and well selected assortment of genuine DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, SPICES, PERFUMERY, &c.

As it is of the first importance that all Drugs intended for Prescriptions should be of standard purity, particular attention will be had to their selection.

To meet the wants of Physicians, attention will also be had to procuring new remedies and new Pharmaceutical preparations. [jan 8

NEW CHINA STORE.

JOSEPH S. HASTINGS, Jr.,

Importer, & Wholesale & Retail Dealer in

China, Glass & Queensware,

No. 202 *Baltimore st., North side, between* ST. PAUL & CHARLES STS., BALTIMORE,

DESIRES to inform the public that he has just laid in an entirely new and elegant assortment of every description of *Plain and Fancy Ware*, such as *White, Gold-Band and Painted French China Dinner, Dessert, Tea & Breckfast Sets. Rich Vases of Beautiful Shapes and Styles, FANCY MUGS & CUPS, with or without Mottoes, CASTORS, with Cut and Moulded Bottles, Cut & Pressed Tumblers, Goblets, Wines, Champaigns, &c.*,

Of New and Beautiful styles.

JELLIES, BOWLS & DISHES TO MATCH.

An extensive and well selected stock of GRANITE & COMMON WARE.

Country Merchants, Hotel Keepers, Steamboat and Ship Agents, Private Families, and all others who may want articles in this line, are invited to call and examine the stock and prices.

apr 16—1y

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

THE subscriber takes this method again to return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended towards him, and would at the same time inform them that he has just returned from the city with the largest assortment ever before purchased by him, and name in part as follows:

Gold and Silver Lever Watches,

Gold Guard and Vest Chains; Steel Chains; Gold Keys; Gold Pens; Gold and Silver Pencils; Gold Breastpins; Finger Rings; Cuff Pins; Perfumed Bracelets so extensively worn in the city; Silver Thimbles & Shields; Gold Ear Rings; silver Fruit Knives; silver Butter Knives; Albatta do; Albatta Table, Desert and Tea Spoons; Pearl and Tortoie shell Card Cases; fine Port Monies; Paper Mache and Morocco Portfolio's; Bead Bags and Purses; Greenmountain, Empire, Bloomer and Twist Hair Combs; Buffalo and English Raw Horn Dressing Combs; fine tooth do; Comb Brushes; Nail do; Hair do; Fine Razors; Razor strops; shaving Boxes and Brushes; Accordians and Violins; Fine double and single Barrel Guns; shot Belts; Powder Flasks; Bird Bags; Center Waterproof Percussion Caps; Genuine Walker do; also a large assortment of fine CUTLERY. Also a large assortment of *PERFUMERY*. Also a large assortment of TOYS for the Children.

BOOKS & STATIONARY,

in part as follows:

Large Family Bibles; Pocket do; Prayer Books; Hymn Books; Annuals; a large collection of Poems and Miscellaneous works for old and young; also a large assortment of School Books; Cap Paper; best French and English Letter Paper; Note do; Envelopes; Inkstands, Sand Boxes, &c., &c.

Also a good assortment of

Fruits and Confectionary

such as Oranges, Lemons, Raisins, Malaga Grapes, Citron, Figs, Currants, Prunes, Candies assorted, Jujube Paste, Almonds, Chesnuts, Filberts, Apples, &c. Also Jumbles, Lemon Cakes, Ginger Nuts, Jenny Lind Cakes, Pickles and Catsup, &c. &c.

Also a large assortment of *GROCERIES*, such such as Broken Loaf and Brown Sugar; Coffee; New York Syrup and New Orleans Molasses; Salt; Cheese; Soap and Candles; Table Salt in small Bags; Buckwheat Flour in small Bags; Starch; Saltpeter; Pepper; Saleratus; Allspice; Cinnamon; Cloves; Ginger, &c. &c. Also **17,000 Havana Cigars** and a lot of fine **Chewing Tobacco** and a great many articles too tedious to mention in an advertisement.

The above goods have been selected with great care and bought on the best terms and will be sold low for cash or on time to punctual paying Customers. My friends and the public generally are respectfully invited to give me an early call and they will find me as obliging and as ready to wait on them as I have ever been heretofore.

The public's ob't servant,

dec 18 CHARLES ROBINSON.

NEW YORK PLOUGHS.—The subscribers having just received from N. York a large supply of the celebrated Minor & Horton Ploughs, of all the various sizes, from No. 18 to 19½, ranging in prices from four to six dollars (warranted to please.) Also constantly on hand a large supply of Castings, viz: Minor & Hoton, Beach, Chenaworth, Davis, &c. &c., to which they invite the attention of the farming community.

[illegible] S. MACKEY & SON.

by Storekeepers generally. [may [illegible]

FRESH *Camphine & Etherial* [illegible] weekly and for sale by [illegible]

apr 16 GODA SOA

THE MARINER'S GRAVE.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

Sleep on, sleep on, above thy corpse
The winds their Sabbath keep;
The wave is round thee, and thy breast
Heaves with the heaving deep.
O'er thee mild eve her beauty flings,
And there the white gull lifts her wings,
And the Halcyon loves to lave
Her plumage in the holy wave.

Sleep on, no willow o'er thee bends,
With melancholy air;
No violet springs, nor dewy rose,
His soul of love lays here.
But there the sea-flower bright and young,
Is sweetly o'er thy slumbers flung,
And like a weeping mourner fair,
The pale flag hangs its tresses there.

Sleep on, sleep on the glittering depths
Of Ocean's coral cave;
Are thy bright urn, thy requiem,
The music of its waves.
The purple gems forever burn,
In fadeless beauty round thy urn,
And pure and deep as infant's love,
The blue sea rolls its waves above.

Sleep on, sleep on, the fearful wrath
Of mingling cloud and deep,
May leave its wild and stormy track,
Above thy place of sleep.
But now the wave has sunk to rest,
As now 'twill murmur o'er thy breast,
And the bright Mermaids of the sea,
Perchance will make their home with thee.

Sleep on, thy corpse is far away,
But love bewails thee yet;
For thee the heart wrung sigh is breathed,
And lovely eyes are wet.
And see, thy beauteous bride,
Her thoughts are hovering by thy side.

A CAT STORY.

Will the readers of the Cotton Plant (says a correspondent of that paper) listen to a cat story—true as truth? As it occurred between two of the most singular, mercurial, dignified Judges of the Supreme Circuit Court District wherein the respectable town of Van Buren (Arkansas) is situated, perhaps the watchers of the finances and decline of cotton may deign to read of the veritable occurrence.

I came down with the Judge of "the 4th" who was to argue a case at Van Buren Court He was a testy old Fogy, nervous and impetuous. We all put up at the "Firemen's Hall and Traveller's Home," as a small sign-board in front of a rather obscure house announced.

After the fatigues of the day we all retired early—three in a room, myself and the two judges. After a long legal conversation in the dark, each voice arising from its respective corner, a gradual stillness came over the house and our room. I was suddenly startled by hearing the discordant and disagreeable howl of a cat just under my bed. I heard the Judge of "the 4th" s art.

"Gracious—a cat!" exclaimed he.

There was another cry from the other end of the room.

"Another one!" said the other awakened Judge. Then there was a general "shew—shew—shewing," and scampering over the floor.

I detest cats. I felt the perspiration on my brow. There was another "mew." In the dimness of the room, I could just perceive the "Judge of the 4th's" full figure arise stealthily from his bed. At the same instant I could clearly perceive the form of the other Judge pass between myself and the window—pillow in hand. (The "Judge of the 4th" had also seized his bolster)

I saw at once that the two Judges were simultaneously acting on the same idea; that was, imitating a rat, and getting the animals within reach to deal a furious blow upon poor tabby.

"Mew!" said the "Judge of the 4th."

"Mew!" answered the other.

Then there was a tremendous mewing and howling of the real cats and the imitators.—It was pitch dark. I heard the cats trip out of the door, and it turned out to be so, and the Judges were left alone.

"Mew! mew!! mew!!!"

By this time they were evidently approaching each other—each under the impression that he would reek his vengeance on the disturbers of our rest. Below I distinctly heard the tramp of feet. It was the host, who, aroused by the noise above, was hastening to the scene.

In the meanwhile the two irritable old gentlemen, with night-cap on head, and each brandishing a pillow, were approaching nearer.

"Mew! mew!!"

There was a blow—another and another, mingled with excited exclamations.

At this crisis the host burst into the room with lights. The real cause of all the mischief had fled, and in their stead, upon hands and knees in the middle of the room, were exposed the wrathful Judges.

I will spare the readers of the Cotton Plant further particulars. The scene is easier imagined than described.

THE SCHOOL MASTER AND PUPIL.—Joseph, where is Africa?"

"On the map, sir."

"I mean, Joseph, on what continent—the Eastern or Western continent?"

"Well, the land of Africa is in the Eastern Continent, but the people, sir, all of 'em down South."

"Africa, you blockhead!"

"Well, sir, it hasn't got any, it never had any."

"How do the African people live?"

"By drawing."

"Drawing what—water?"

"No, sir, by drawing their breath."

"Sit down, Joseph."

"Thomas, what is the Equator?"

"Why, sir, it is a horizontal pole, running perpendicular through the imagination of Astronomers and old Geographers."

"Go to your seat, Thomas. William Stiggs, what do you mean by an eclipse?"

"An old race horse, sir?"

"Silence. Next. Jack, what is an eclipse?"

"An eclipse, is a thing as appears when the moon gits on a bust, and runs against the [illegible] consequen[illegible] [illegible]ecks the moon's [illegible] which I am selli[illegible]

For the Easton Gazette.

A LEAF FROM THE MANUSCRIPT OF A FORTH-COMING HISTORY.

Era of the Early Planters of Kent—the Early Plantations and Manors of Maryland—the Original Seats of Justice—Fort Crawford and Fort Kent—the Ruins of a rude feudal Manor-House—the site of another—the first Court-House upon the Eastern Shore of Maryland—the town of New Yarmouth.

Before the era of the Court-houses, the plantations and manors of Maryland were the seats of justice. The planters were the judges of the original County Courts, and the lords of the manors had the power of holding courts-leet and courts-baron. The earliest era, in the history of Maryland, may be properly termed the era of the planters. Judges of the Provincial court, as well as those of the county courts; lawyers, counsellors of State, and governors were, all of them, planters. And, before the era of the early towns (an era somewhat later than that of the court-houses) the large planters of the Province were the chief merchants of Maryland. The plantations and manors were the most striking and important features, upon the face of Provincial society, at that early period. Situated upon the Islands, and upon the borders of our great Bay, and at a period a little later, upon the banks, also, of our beautiful rivers; with their large ware-houses, their stores, and ports of entry; the plantations formed the principal centres of the trade then conducted between the interior of the Province and the great cities of England. They were, in fact, the germ of the early villages and towns of Maryland. Such is the aspect, they especially bore upon court-days. For the law was simple; the judges administered a pure, patriarchal justice; our ancestors were exceedingly fond of lawsuits; and, upon court days, the crowd of suitors, witnesses, and others, was very great.—The first courts of the Eastern Shore were held near Kent Point, upon the Isle of Kent.

The manors were organized upon the basis of the old English baronies; with their rude feudal manor-houses answering to the castles of a more Gothic, but not less enlightened age. The ruins of a Maryland manor house are still visible upon the banks of Bohemia river; the site of another, I have distinctly traced, at the Southern extremity of the Isle of Kent, while there are traces, upon the Record, of a third manor, but one not yet noticed by any historian of Maryland—a manor situated, it would seem, upon the South West side of the Island, upon a pond, which still bears, as it then did, the name of *Craney Creek*. Near the creek, once stood also a fort. The tract of land, or a part of it, is still called *Crawford*; and that was the name also of the manor and the fort. There is now no trace of the fort, upon the surface of the soil; and no mention of it, upon the page of history. But there is recorded evidence of the fact, that it stood near the creek; and the evidence is clear, and conclusive. The manor of Crawford was one of the manors of Lord Baltimore. *Kent fort* manor, (near the Southern extremity), upon which stood Fort Kent, and the first mill ever erected upon the Eastern Shore of Maryland, was originally a gift from the Lord Proprietary of Maryland, to his brother, Governor Leonard Calvert It bore the name of the fort. And it was granted to the Governor, as a reward for his military services, in the conquest of the Island—a conquest won, however, by the aid of a superior force, and with all the other odds against the heroic, but unfortunate Col. Clayborne. Before the issue of the patent, it was assigned by Governor Calvert to Governor Brent, whose descendants, although they went to Virginia, retained the title to the manor, during several generations. Kent-fort manor-house (noticed at length, in another part of this History) was situated upon that part of the manor, which still bears the name of "Kent Field." And near its site, is a clump of old damascene trees; while, a little to the West, in the same field, are the remains of a grave-yard, including a decayed vault. The manor-house was destroyed, by an accidental fire, about eighty years since; but, upon the same spot, very soon afterwards was erected another. Nothing now remains, which deserves the name of ruins, either of the fort, the mill, or the manor-house. But we lingered, till a late hour,* about the localities of the manor; picking up a piece of mill-stone; cutting a few canes from the trees; and collecting some rude, but interesting relics; one of which is now in the little cabinet of Washington College, Chestertown; the others I presented to the Historical Society of Maryland. The fort and the mill were both erected by Col. Clayborne, some time before the patent to Governor Brent; and they also stood, in the same field, not far from the site of the manor-house, and but a few hundred yards from Kent Point. Immediately around the fort, was the seat of Col. Clayborne's settlement; and there also is the first point, within the present territorial limits of Maryland, upon which the light of civilization dawned! The manor-house was the residence of one of the earliest Governors of Maryland; and the occasional resort of several others. Very probably within it, but certainly very near it, were once held both courts and councils. For many years, the ploughshare has passed over its site. And no monument, alas! has yet been erected to the heroic founder of the first Colony of Maryland—the first, rather, within the limits of what now constitutes the State. Even the gravestone of Clayborne has probably long since crumbled into dust. For, after the most painful, the most diligent search, it cannot be found, either in Maryland, or in Virginia.

The first indication of a court house upon the Island—the first also, upon the Eastern Shore of Maryland—occurs, in the shape of a short memorandum, without date, but appearing with other entries, during the year 1659. This was about thirty years, after the date of Col. Clayborne's settlement; about twenty after the erection of Kent-fort manor; and little more than one year, before Talbot county was carved out of Kent. "John McConikin,"† it is said, "hath this day assigned over the patent of the land, and what thereon remaineth belonging thereto, with all privileges, to the inhabitants of Kent, where the Court is now kept." The memorandum was doubtless intended to operate as a deed. "*Where*," it would appear, refers, not to "*Kent*" (the only county, at that period, upon the Eastern Shore) but to the "*land*." The "*patent*" indeed cannot be found; and what *remained*, at the date of the deed, it is impossible now to say. But there is recorded evidence of the fact, that the courts of Kent county were usually held upon the Southern part of the Island, from 1647 to 1654; while there is none at least now extant, to show, that they were held anywhere but upon the Island, for many years afterwards. Added to these facts, is the further one, that before the year 1659 (the year of the deed) the population of the county crossed the Narrows of Kent, and the Narrows also of what is now Queen Anne's; forming its settlements along the side of the Bay, the mouth of the Chester and of the Wye; and shifting its centre towards the East side of the Island.—That part of the Island, we may therefore suppose, was the one selected for the site of the Court house—a supposition confirmed by the fact, that Mr. McConikin held several tracts upon the same side of the Island; including one upon Crab Alley Creek, called "George's Codd," sixty acres of which are now in the possession of Mr. Wm. O. Lowry. Upon that part of the tract, or very near it, it is highly probable, the court house stood. Nor is there a doubt, that a court-house was erected upon the Island, at a very early period.—For, upon the record, about sixteen years after the deed, we find the following order:—"Likewise, the Commissioners of the county have made choice of the old court house upon the Island, to be the county's court house; but do order, that the court shall be kept at the house of John Darby, in the Eastern Neck, as it hath been formerly." But the era of the early towns of Maryland commenced shortly after the date of the order; and it is probable the court-house upon the Island—one, which we may presume, was a simple wood structure—had ceased to be the actual seat of the county. About 1680, a court house was built upon Gray's-Inn creek, an arm of the Chester; and there a town was founded, by one of the early Ringgolds of Kent—a town, which bore the name of *New Yarmouth*; and which, many years, remained the seat of justice for Kent County—although the oldest generations now living of that distinguished family, have no knowledge of the name, site or existence of the town. A brief historical sketch of New Yarmouth will elsewhere be given.

*In examining these and other interesting localities upon the Island, I have been aided by a gentleman distinguished no less for the kindness of his heart, than for the shrewdness of his hints and observations. I beg to refer to Dr. Saml: Harper.—I cannot thank him, in language too strong or too grateful. I beg to express my very warm thanks to Mr. Winchester also, of Winchester's Landing, for the public spirit he has manifested, and for the deep and friendly interest, he has so many ways e[illegible] [illegible] new historical researches.

†Spelt upon the Record, "Mecconnikin."

THE NORTH RIVER BOAT.—This used to be one of the "institutions" of fashionable summer life. The genius and first success of Fulton made the North River classic water in all that relates to the discovery of steam, and since his model boat passed up from this city to Albany in thirty-six hours, to the present season the North River steamer was regarded as such a thing, of course, to every pleasure traveller, as his hotel or note-book. but its glory has departed, and with it those deliberate and placid views of the Palisades, Tappan Zee, the Highlands, and Catskill mountain House, which were wont to consume the eight or ten hours of a day trip to Albany. These sights, however, remain, and their novelty, too; the one as perennial as the other is enduring. It is only the deliberateness of the view that is gone—passed away forever, and soon to become as obsolete as the idea of consuming eight hours instead of three and a half, merely because the scene is pleasant and the air delicious.

The day boats are done for for fashionable travel. The loss of the Clay, and the explosion of the Reindeer were the funeral dirge to their popularity. The night boats lived through last season in respectable competition with the railroad, but both, this year, must look to emigrants and other cheap goers for support. The second track of the Hudson River Railroad will soon be through. It now extends over two-thirds of the line.—The express trains have been expedited to three hours and a half. These trains will be multiplied as the season advances, and probably put through in three hours. They will connect with the central fast trains to and from the West, and, in short, the river will be dispensed with for railroad connection at Albany. It will continue to be a valuable auxiliary to trade and transportation, but more useful than ornamental.—*N. Y. Times.*

A SMALL OVERSIGHT.—Less than twenty years ago a prominent, but very eccentric, politician of our State went to Philadelphia, and issued invitations to all the leading politicians of the Quaker city to attend an entertainment to be given by him at one of the first hotels of the city. Of course, they generally attended—everything was done up in the most handsome manner—and the entertainment was spoken of as one of the most sumptuous that had been witnessed for a long time—but, most unluckily for the landlord, the gentleman who gave the fete *forgot to foot the bill.*

The like accident seems to have occurred in the case of the handsome entertainment given by the Pennsylvania Legislature to our neighbors of Baltimore city and the State of Maryland. The dinner was capital, the champagne of the finest brand, and in the greatest abundance, and the bill of a character to do credit to our State authorities; but, most unluckily, in the hurry and bustle, noise and confusion of the last hours of the session, when the great public measures have to be put through *without reading*, as was the case with the appropriation bill, no provision was made to pay for this fine entertainment, and the gentleman who furnished the good things will have to lie out of some five or six thousand dollars for a year to come. This is patronizing a landlord with a vengeance.—*Har[illegible]*

From the American Farme.

SETTING A PERMANENT PASTURE—HOW TO MANURE, &c.

Letter from the Editor to a Southern Friend.

Dear Sir:—Your esteemed favor of the 30th ult. was received per our mutual friend, Mr. G., and would have been answered by him on his return, but that my engagements at the time were too pressing to enable me to do justice to the matters involved in your inquiries. And as the object you have in view is one of the profoundest interest to me, having for many years, in my humble way, been endeavoring to press its importance upon the agricultural mind, I thought its importance demanded due consideration. You will, therefore, excuse my apparent delay, as it arose from a desire on my part to render my advice alike acceptable and profitable to you.

You tell me that the arable land of your farm consists of 7 fields of fifty acres each, besides a few small lots around your barn and stables; that one of those fields lies so distant from the homestead, as to render it expensive to keep it in cultivation, owing to the costliness of hauling manure to it, and that, for several years you had omitted to cultivate it; that this field was sandy, and from long neglect had become very poor before you gave up cultivating it. You also tell me, that since that time you had turned your stock upon it; but that, owing to its poverty, it afforded them very indifferent pasture. You ask me, if it would be possible to convert such a soil into a *permanent pasture*, at anything like a cost promising remuneration: and you tell me, that you have deposits of shell-marl convenient, a bluff of clay not more than two hundred and fifty yards distant from the field in question, and that the shores, bounding your lands, spring and fall, abound in sea-weed and other matters available as manure; but that you fear to incur much outlay, as from the sandy nature of the soil, from all former experience, it will not hold manure, and that you also fear it is impracticable to procure a lasting stand of grass upon it.

Now, my dear sir, with these lights before me, I shall endeavor to lay down for your government, such a plan of operations as will not fail to secure you a good and *permanent pasture, provided you follow my advice strictly.* The plan I shall lay down will cost you some outlay of money and labor; but the whole will be more than covered by the products of next year.

1. In the first place divide your field into *two* fields.

2. Manure it with 200 lbs. of Peruvian Guano and 50 lbs. of plaster, per acre, taking care to have all the lumps of guano well broken, and then, to mix the two substances intimately together before you broadcast it over your fields. By moistening the lumps of guano with a strong solution of salt and water, you may very readily pulverize them with the back of a shovel, without any danger of losing any of the ammonia, as the muriatic acid of the salt solution will seize upon, and unite with, the ammonia, form the muriate of ammonia, an involatile substance, and prevent all loss by exhalation.

As soon as you have your guano and plaster mixed, spread it broadcast over your field, plough it in as soon after being spread as practicable, about 6 inches deep, harrow your ground well, and sow on each acre one bushel of *Buckwheat*, harrow and cross-harrow that in, then roll.

3. Your Buckwheat in, proceed without delay to form a compost, thus:—

Haul on to a point contiguous to your field in buckwheat, 200 double horse-cart loads of the *clay* from your bluff, spread it evenly on an oblong square, level it; on that spread 1000 bushels of your shell marl—on that spread 200 loads of clay, and so continue until your heap is completed, allowing 20 loads of clay and 100 bushels of shell marl to each acre of the land you are about to seed to grass.—Then haul down the heap with hoes, and form it into a conically formed pie with shovels, pat down the top and sides, and let it remain until you are ready to haul it on to the field.

4. As soon as the buckwheat comes into bloom, run a roller over it, following the roller with a plough; plough the buckwheat in 8 inches deep. Let a hand follow with a spade, so as to push down and bury any of the buckwheat that may not be buried by the furrow slice turned under by the plough; then roll your field with a heavy roller, and let it remain a week or ten days.

5. About two or three weeks before the Buckwheat is ready to be ploughed in, form a compost, at the rate, *per acre*, layer and layer about, of six bushels of bone-dust, ten bushels of ashes, and two bushels of salt, mix the whole well together with shovels, make it into pie, of cone-like form, pat down the sides, and let it remain until you are ready to use it. The bones must be moistened before being mixed with the other substances.

6. In a week or ten days after your buckwheat has been ploughed in, and rolled, haul on your clay and shell-marl compost, broadcast it at the rate of 25 double horse-cart loads, per acre, taking care to spread it evenly; harrow and cross-harrow it in, then roll, when your land will be ready to receive the bone, ashes, and salt, compost.

7. Now spread the bone, ashes and salt mixture, at the rate of 17 bushels per acre, as nearly as practicable, and roll, when your field will be ready to be seeded to grass.

COMPOSITION OF GRASS SEEDS.

Sow on each acre, 1 peck of Timothy seed, four pecks of orchard grass seed, two pecks of red top seed, 2 pecks of Kentucky blue grass seed, 2 pecks of perennial rye grass seed, and 3 lbs. of sweet scented vernal grass seed, and 3 lbs. of sweet scented vernal grass.

The timothy seed should be sown by itself, the other seeds mixed together with thrice their bulk of ashes, and sown by themselves, both lengthwise the furrow, and crosswise, to insure an equal distribution of the various kinds of seeds over all parts of the field. The orchard grass seed would be all the better of being moistened, and left in bulk 12 or 24 hours, then to be dried in ashes before being mixed with the other seeds.

After the grass seeds are sown, harrow them in *very lightly with a light harrow*, and [illegible] roll the ground well. Th[illegible] congratulate yourse[illegible] groundwork [illegible] hoes, [illegible] support.

My dear friend, you must not be alarmed at the quantities, and kinds, of grass seeds, which I name, as they are all necessary to form a good dense of sward—all necessary to insure successive growths of grass—all necessary to occupy the soil, and to exclude weeds.

Had I not been afraid of exciting your fears too intensely, I would have named some three or four kinds of *Sheep grasses*, to have secured grateful bites for your fine flock of South-Downs, as 1 peck of *Crested Dog's-tail*, 1 peck of *Sheep's fescue*, 1 peck of *Meadow fescue*, and 4 lbs. of white Clover, per acre. But as the kinds I have named, will answer every purpose, I will not impose any additional tax upon your purse, even to please your beautiful flock of sheep,—and shall be more than proud, if you succeed in getting even the half of your *out-field* in grass this year. Should you do so, you will deserve to stand high in the regards of your countrymen; for, verily, your example will prove a benefaction. Should its influence act as it ought, neither you nor your neighbors, need send to New England, or to Baltimore, for baled-hay for your horses,—a necessity which I have heretofore looked upon as a reproach to the energy and skill of many of my Southern friends. If a tithe of the old fields, were sown to two successive crops of Peas, and marled, or limed, and treated to 10 bushels of ashes, 5 bushels of bone-dust, and 2 of salt, per acre, as we have advised you to treat yours, instead of being buyers, they might be sellers of hay.

Had I not feared that I should have alarmed you too much, I would have advised you to haul from your shores, about 50 loads of Sea-weed, per acre, cart it on, and plough it in with your buckwheat, but as your pasture can do without it, I will direct my advice, so far as your sea-weed is concerned, in another direction. It is this:—

Form a compost, layer and layer about thus, in the proportion of 20 loads of woods'-mould, 20 loads of sea-weed, 50 bushels of marl, 2 bushels of salt and 1 bushel of plaster, per acre; mix the whole together, form it into a cone-like form, covering the surface 2 inches deep with mould, leave it in bulk for your corn crop, and you will need no other manure, to insure you a very large crop next year. The compost heap, when formed, should be so shaped as to turn rain, and be compressed down. Occasionally through the season, say, once a week, make an opening along the top, and pour in the soap suds, urine, and pot-liquor, made on your estate, and you will add greatly to the fertilizing properties of your compost.

If you were to—as you should, each year—economise all the refuse matters of your shores, viz: the sea-weed, mud and other vegtable and animal matters, the mould, leaves, and pine shatters, and other offal matters on your farm, and around your homestead, form them into composts, in a few years you might have your fine estate as rich as it need be. Indeed, if you were to go to the expense of a seine, catch fish, and incorporate them with other materials, in a few years you would have the pleasure of beholding your farm a garden spot; for it is competent, with your home resources, of being made so.

There is one fact that I wish to impress upon your mind. If you are apprehensive that your lands need liming,—*make lime the basis of all your attempts at improvement.*—As you have shell-marl, I think the best way to use it to insure its efficiency the first year, will be, *to form it into compost with sea weed, marsh-mud, river-mud, woods'-mould, pine-shatters and kindred substances, as we have before suggested in this letter.* If you were to add to every 20 double horse cart loads of it, 10 loads of your stable and barn-yard manure, 2 bushels of salt, 10 bushels of ashes, and 1 bushel of plaster, you would greatly increase its fertilizing virtues.

There is another thing that I would wish you to attend to. It is this:—Sow at the rate of 12 lbs. of Clover seed and 1 bushel of Orchard grass seed per acre on all your wheat crops. Indeed, it would be well for you, to do the same thing with your Oats crop, although you intend to put the field in corn the next spring, *but be sure, not to seed oats on a poor field*, without manuring it. *Oats, as well as Wheat and Corn, require to be fed.*

If you have any other *sandy field*, beside the one you intend to set in grass, let me advise you, to treat it to a good compost, in which *clay* is at least one-half of its component parts; it will impart to the sand, the capacity of retaining the virtues of all the organic matters that may enter into the compost heap. It will, in fine, make the animal manures go as far again,—nay, twice as far.

In conclusion, let me conjure you not to hault by the wayside; but go ahead, and carry out the glorious duty you have assigned to yourself, of *creating a Permanent Pasture.* If you succeed—as succeed you must, if you but try—you will wreathe around your brow, a chaplet of infinitely more value than that which encircles the hero's. Yours will be a triumph of peace, while his is one of blood: yours will bring comfort and enjoyment to yourself and those around you, and excite a spirit of emulation among your neigbors, that will assure wealth to your county; while his is bought at the sacrifice of the morals, life, and health, of thousands, and has sent the pangs of misery and of wretchedness, even de[illegible]

Yours most truly.

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