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Maryland Journal.

VOL. II. ROCKVILLE, SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1846. No. 23.

Public Entertainments.

FARMERS HOTEL,

(Corner of 8th and D Streets, formerly kept by Mr. Owen Connolly.)

THE undersigned having taken the above hotel, most respectfully informs the citizens of Montgomery county and others, that he can accommodate both man and horse in the best possible manner, and earnestly hopes to have a share of the public patronage. He can accommodate one hundred horses. His Ostlers are diligent and attentive. He pledges himself that every effort to give satisfaction to all who may please to patronize him. His Bar is supplied with choice wines and liquors.

PATRICK MORAN.

Washington City, May 23, 1846—tf

STEVENS' HOTEL,

Georgetown, D. C.

THE subscriber having taken the old establishment formerly conducted by John Hays, on High street, Georgetown, D. C., and having fitted it up in the most comfortable manner, is ready to accommodate all who may patronize him as well and on as reasonable terms as any in the District. Having had some experience in the management of public houses, the subscriber flatters himself that he knows how to make his guests comfortable. He assures the public that his *TABLE* shall be inferior to none, and his *BAR* supplied with the best liquors that can be procured.

Travellers and Wagoners will find it to their advantage to stop at his house, as it is situated in the most business part of the town. He has a large *STABLE*, and keeps constantly on hand a large supply of provender, for the accommodation of Dovers, &c.

jan 28—1y REZIN STEPHENS.

Hepburn's Hotel and Refectory.

Pennsylvania Avenue, South side, opposite Coleman's National Hotel, Washington, D. C.

BOARD by the day, week, month, or year. *MEALS* served at any hour of the day. *OYSTERS* always on hand, and prepared in every variety of style. *BOARD & LODGING* one dollar per day.

A share of the patronage of the public is respectfully invited. P. J. HEPBURN.

march 28—12m

Beall Street Hotel.

Georgetown, D. C.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Montgomery county, that he has lately opened this house for the reception of guests, and that he is determined that nothing on his part shall be omitted in endeavoring to make it worthy of the patronage of the travelling community, as well as the public generally. His *TABLE* will at all times be furnished with the best the market can afford, his *BAR* with choice Liquors, and *STABLES* with attentive ostlers and plenty of the best provender.

This house is situated on Beall St., Georgetown, D. C. and will be found a quiet retreat for the visitor and traveller. The proprietor trusts that urbanity and attention to the comfort of his guests, together with his moderate rates of fare, will secure him a liberal share of public patronage.

DROVERS will find it to their advantage to give him a call. HANSON RIDGAWAY.

nov 19—1y

CONGRESS HALL,

Penn. Av. nearly opposite Coleman's.

PERSONS having business at the seat of Government will find it an advantage to stop at this house, as they can have their meals at the *table de hote* or in the eating saloon; where oysters and game, and the earliest productions of the season, will be served in every variety of stye.

Careful and attentive waiters, and every attention paid to the comfort and convenience of guests.

Regular boarders received at moderate prices. Suites of parlors for private parties at any time. P. H. KING.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 20, 1845.

MORE LIGHT.

CALL and see the rich and beautiful Lamps and Mirror Branch Candlesticks, exhibited at the Fair by Messrs. Cornelius & Co., of Philadelphia, now on sale, with a complete assortment of other Lamps and Girandoles from the same factory, at prices lower than ever offered in the District.

Also, Patent Coffee Mills, Platform and Counter Scales, by Livingston & Co., Pittsburg, which will be sold at reduced prices, at

BOTELER & McGREGOR'S

june 13 Housefurnishing store.

RICHARD PETTIT,

Master Carpenter and Undertaker,

SHOP and Residence, *First St., Georgetown, D. C.*, attends promptly at all hours to every call in his line, especially as Undertaker. He has an excellent *HEARSE*, and a large stock of Mahogany, Walnut, Poplar, &c. His charges are very moderate, suitable to the hard times. [nov 26-y] R. PETTIT.

National Livery Stable.

WALKER & KIMMELL respectfully announce that they have opened the spacious and commodious *BRICK STABLE*, lately erected by them on C street. Their new stable has excellent and superior accommodations for upwards of one hundred horses; and have ample room for forty carriages. The new stable and carriage houses are situated within one hundred yards of Gadsby's, Brown's and Tyler's hotels. The Exchange Hotel (conducted by THOMPSON TYLER) is immediately opposite the National Livery Stables.

The advertisers intend to keep every kind of vehicle—such as Coaches, Barouches, Buggy Wagons, &c. which may be had at the shortest notice for hire, by the month, week, day or hour. Saddle horses also hired in the same manner. Horses will be taken at Livery on terms as reasonable as at any other establishment. Members of congress and other gentlemen bringing their horses and carriages to the city, can be accommodated with excellent stabling, good coach houses, and attentive ostlers. *HORSE DROVERS* visiting this city will at all times be safely accommodated, and on reasonable terms.

WALKER & KIMMELL.

Washington, Feb. 7, 1846.

Poetry.

From the Newburyport Herald.

OUR COUNTRY RIGHT OR WRONG.

BY HON. GEORGE LUNT.

"Our country! right or wrong"—
What manly heart can doubt
That thus should swell the patriot song,
Thus ring the patriot shout?
Be but the foe arrayed
And war's wild trumpet blown—
Cold were his heart who has not made,
His country's cause his own.

Though faction rule the halls
Where nobler thoughts have swayed,
One sacred voice forever calls
The patriot's heart and blade!
He at his country's name,
Feels every pulse beat high,
Wreaths round her glory all his fame,
And loves for her to die!

Where'er her flag unrolled
Woos the sainting breeze,
Flings o'er the plain its starry fold,
Or floats on stormy seas—
All dearest things are there,
All that makes life divine,
Home, faith, the brave, the true, the fair,
Cling to the flaming sign.

Oh, is this thought a dream!
No! by the gallant dead,
Who sleep by hill, and plain, and stream
Or deep on ocean's bed!
By every sacred name,
By every glorious song,
By all we know and love of fame,
"*Our Country—right or wrong.*"

Interesting Correspondence from the Rio Grande.

Mr. Kendall, one of the editors of the Picayune, in a letter from Matamoras, says:

There is little news stirring in camp. Capt. Ogden, one of Gen. Smith's aids, who came in yesterday from Reynosa, where Col. Wilson is encamped with 300 U. S. troops, reports that Canales had been in and endeavored to make some kind of terms—a bargain, probably, to sell himself to the Americans for a compensation. The scoundrel is up to any kind of a game to make money, and would sell his own grandmother if he could pass her off for an Egyptian mummy or any kind of a curiosity by which money could be made.

From this out, Matamoras is to be decidedly an American city. Let things turn as they will—no matter when peace comes or upon what terms it comes—the Americans have got in here, now, have opened stores, coffee-houses, restaurants, billiard-rooms, hotels, and the like, have introduced ice and mint-juleps—a long step towards civilization—and their *back tracks* will never be discovered. Well, it's all for the best. The Mexicans would never have made anything out of the country in the neighborhood more than a living.

You have perhaps heard the report, ere this, that Generals Ampudia and Arista have gone to the city of Mexico to prefer charges of cowardice and the like against each other. As to Ampudia a pretty plain case can be made out; Arista, so they all say, stood his ground to the last; but this thing of endeavoring to stay the go-aheadity of the American soldiers is beyond the power of the Mexicans, let them be commanded ever so well. I have ridden over both the great battle-fields, and little as I know about military affairs I can see that nothing but the fact that Gen. Taylor's men stood up to their work and went ahead gave them the victory.

We make the following extracts from another Matamoras letter in the Picayune:

It would seem that Gen. Taylor, who has now over 10,000 regulars and volunteers under his command here, is only waiting supplies and transports from New Orleans to march onwards towards the mountains. He certainly has a force amply sufficient to cope with anything at present this side of San Luis.

McCullough's company of Rangers started off this morning on a scouting expedition to the interior. Mr. Kendall is with them.

The volunteer camps at Burita are beautifully situated for sea air, high and dry land, grass, game and *crabs*. One of the volunteers boasted to me yesterday of having caught 21 large crabs in an hour, in a salt lake close by the encampment of Dakins's and Davis's regiments. The town of Burita is about eight miles from the Gulf by land, is situated on a bluff near the river bank, and contains about twenty huts made of mud and straw. The mail arrangements here are in a better state than they were before a mail agent came out, but, thanks to the liberality of Uncle Sam, no regular mail comes out from New Orleans, and the army sometimes waits ten or twelve days for news. There are ten thousand troops out here in a sickly climate; their friends at home anxious to hear often from them, and not a solitary mail boat that may not, at any trip, be detained some days by the Quarter Masters out here or at N. Orleans. It amused the passengers very much yesterday, as we ascended the Rio Grande, to see the Mexicans flock down to the river from the ranchos. They stood and looked at our craft in silent wonder. Towards night we saw numbers of them bathing—young misses and young men, daddies and mammies, tumbling about in the water like so many porpoises. They are expert swimmers. I saw one very pretty looking girl of about seventeen, standing quietly with the water to her arm-pits: suddenly she made a dive and remained out of sight a long time, when her head bobbed out of the water some twenty yards from where she disappeared.

After sundown the families were mostly collected on the river bank, quietly eating their simple supper—most of the children eating green corn—and men and women smoking cigarettos. The American bank of the Rio Grande is generally higher than the other, but is not nearly as thickly populated. We saw some large fields of corn mixed with cotton, but did not see a single person at work, or one who looked as if he had been working. The soil along the river is exhaustless and would produce almost anything. Their corn and cotton, though planted thick and never hoed, produces—the corn particularly—very well.

A correspondent of the Commercial Times says:

As to our future operations in Mexico, all is here conjecture. We have now concentrated upon and near the banks of the Rio Grande, nearly ten thousand troops, a force sufficient, if well appointed, to over-run the northern province of Mexico. But what shall we gain by occupying a few towns on the frontier?—The Mexicans will not readily yield until our armies begin to make rapid strides towards her far-famed capitol. We can never reach it from this quarter. Take first Tampico, then Vera Cruz, both by land and sea simultaneously. These taken, we have the key to all that the Mexicans hold dear and inviolate.

From a letter in the Delta we extract the following:

I regret to say that the measles have broken out in our Camp, and Dr. Axsom, our Surgeon, declares in his report that it has assumed an epidemic form. At present we have had no deaths, but some very critical cases. The dysentery is likewise very bad with many. By the same boat which will probably bring this, several of our Regiment go forward—some probably to find an early grave at home; the others, as nurses.

P. S. I have just learned that Dr. Norris, of Captain Fountain's company, Andrew Jackson Regiment, died yesterday. He was formerly editor of the "Woodville (Miss.) Republican," and more recently of the "Bayou Sara (La.) Ledger." Dr. N. was a man of fine abilities, and was at one time a prominent member of the Mississippi Legislature. I could not learn of what disease he died.

The Bee contains several letters from Matamoras, from which we extract the following:

A private of the 7th Regiment (regulars) was drummed out of camp last night. He passed our quarters between a file of men, at charge bayonets, and the whole band playing the Rogue's March. His offence was desertion, and a peremptory refusal to fight against Mexico.

It is still impossible to give you an accurate statement of our movements, but Madame Rumor gives out the following, to which I give much credit: when Wilson has fortified Reinosa, the Washington Regiment takes possession and he moves on to Camargo, (30 miles) to throw up embankments there. Then the A. J. Regiment relieves the Washington—they move on to Camargo, and Wilson proceeds to Guerero and fulfils the same duties he has done below. In the meantime, the Regiments below us, will be moved up here, and the elephant exhibited to them in Matamoras.

Near 200 deserters from the enemy have arrived here amongst their friends, who state that many others are on the road.

The most perfect apathy prevails among the volunteer troops here now, and every day the inroads of discontent are more apparent. The sun is unusually warm, and from 10 to 4 o'clock, it is so intense that but for the prairie breeze, it would be impossible to stir about, Our tents are generally made of common Lowell cotton and afford little protection either from rain or sun. All such things combined with no occupation for the mind leaves nothing for excitement, and all that can be said is that we are *here*. If they would only march us a few miles up the river, or get up a few false alarms, it might, in a measure, tend to dispel the apathy and wind up the chain of excitement.

I passed another day in Matamoras yesterday, and it would be impossible to convey to you an idea of the change that has taken place over there. At least two-thirds of the vacant houses, last week, are now occupied; but it would be hard to say whether a majority of the new inhabitants were Mexicans or Americans, so fast do they pour in from each quarter. Go in what part of the town you will, a grog-shop will stare you in the face; adjacent to, or under the same roof of which is almost invariably a gambling table of some sort, mostly carried on by those persons from New Orleans termed "*Sporting Men.*" They are of more service here to the cause of charity than in your city, for it is said the civil law of Tamaulipas compels them to pay $36 per month to the church, the priest of which gives them the receipt in the name of *Charity!* Clothing and provision stores are becoming quite numerous also, and taking Matamoras on the whole, it is quite a *place*. I should not be surprised if it should become a resort for some of your north moving people this summer. Mechanical business of every sort seems to have revived, or, in fact to have received an impetus, unprecedented here. Carpenters and bricklayers are found at work repairing old dilapidated buildings, and Tinsmiths and Tailors are to be seen busily at work all over the place. In addition to this we have two printing offices here, one issuing a paper, *The Republic of Rio Grande*, and the other just arrived from Corpus Christi owned by old *Bangs*, who proposes issuing a sheet in the course of this week.

From the American Farmer.

Extract from the proceedings of the auxiliary to the Maryland Farmer's Club, Medley's District, Montgomery Co.—Monthly meeting, June 20th, 1846.—After the transaction of some preliminary business, roll being called, showed the absence of several members—President, Dr. W. BREWER, who, on taking the chair, said:

Gentlemen:—I cannot impress too strongly on your minds the necessity of punctual attendance, during our meetings. It is the main duty of all—unavoidable circumstances only should prevent our being present. On the proper discharge of our respective duties as members of this Society, mainly depends its welfare, as well as the successful consummation of the great object in view—the diffusion of agricultural knowledge, founded on science, and tested by practical experiments. To effect such a praiseworthy undertaking, requires the collective and unanimous action of all, particularly as some of the principles on which we act, are but comparatively known, by the generality of farmers—hence, we have to encounter the prejudices and opposition, attendant on the introduction of any thing new, or differing with systems, which practice and antiquity generally render familiar, producing an opposition to any change, so much however, it may be required. But gentlemen, it must be apparent to all, that the apathy which generally characterized the farming class some little time ago, in adopting improvements, and studying their profession scientifically, is, in a great measure, retreating before that diffusion of agricultural knowledge which has emanated from associations, similar in character to the one over which I have the honor to preside. And permit me to add, that in proportion as you prove to the community by your practical experiments, the superiority of your mode of agriculture, over your former system, will you tend to remove all opposition to their general adoption.

As the member who is to address the Society to-day, has not yet arrived, I would call your attention to a subject, which, in my opinion, does not receive that consideration from farmers to which it is justly entitled—I mean ploughing. It is a business—the practical part of which few tillers of the soil will hesitate to perform, yet how few there are, who properly understand its theory, or reflect on the many benefits resulting from a mode different from the skinning process generally pursued. Deep ploughing, gentlemen, in my opinion, is absolutely necessary, particularly for corn—the great extension of its roots—the amount of moisture to be supplied, the constant supply of oxygen to act on the humus of the soil, converting it into carbonic acid, together with the inorganic elements required for its formation, are all increased by deep ploughing—hence, I would urge on you the advantage of using the sub-soil plough. Experience has so far proved to me the benefits resulting from its use. Loosening the soil to the depth of 12 or 16 inches—permitting the oxygen of the atmosphere to act on the various bases, converting them at the same time to substances fitted for the assimilation of the plant, cannot but have a tendency to increase the amount of vegetable matter—but time will not permit any longer to pursue this interesting subject.

N. T. HEMPSTON, ESQ.—Mr. President, I regret very much that I cannot respond to the wish of the society, who, at a former meeting, appointed me to deliver the usual monthly address today; nothing but a thorough conviction of my inability to treat of any subject scientifically, so as to merit your attention, restrains me from complying—yet, sir, to prove that I am willing at all times to discharge to the height of my power whatever duties the Society may assign me, I shall proceed to state to them the course which I pursue in raising potatoes; my success in this crop for a series of years, has somewhat tended to awaken inquiry among some of my brother farmers, less successful; for their information I would state that I mostly select a good fallow sod, manure it well early in the spring, or fall, with good manure, either barnyard, or compost, plough pretty deep, harrow immediately. When about to plant, I cross-plough, harrow, then drill about three feet apart, plant the sets about 10 or 12 inches apart in the drill, cover lightly, seldom manure in the drill—prefer applying the manure broadcast, previous to first breaking up. I generally select my best potatoes for seed, cut those that will admit, roll in plaster and plant in the old of the moon, the first or second week of June, as the case may be—keep them clean of weeds whilst growing, plough twice, never after they get in blossom—I seldom fail of raising a good crop. My success I mostly attribute to the time I select for planting, together with the influence of the moon. I am fully aware that I subject myself to the ridicule of the learned, by attributing any agency to the lunar phases in the cultivation of this esculent—yet such a belief is more rational when confirmed by experiments, than its rejection on the opinions of those more favored with book-learning, but unable to assign any reason for the non-existence of such an agency, which, in my opinion, exercises great influence on all organized substances.

PRESIDENT.—That the moon is the chief cause of tides and change in the weather, and that it has considerable influence on the animal kingdom, is generally admitted, but that the power supposed to emanate from her when in a certain phase, would still continue to affect the plant during its growth, though, alternately acted upon by a counteracting effect from the same source, seems somewhat contrary to reason.

Mr. H. YOUNG.—Though we may be at a loss, to point out the course, or assign a reason for those apparent operations of nature, by lunar influence, yet such facts have come under my own observation, as fully to confirm me, that due regard should be paid to her signs by the farmer in many of his operations.

Mr. JOSEPH BRUNER.—I fully agree, in attributing to the moon great influence on plants, and he who also wishes to be successful in raising roots, must consult her signs, a practice, followed for centuries by some of the best of farmers, at least proves, that if it is an error, it has been adopted by many.

PRESIDENT.—All causes considered by the farmer, as tending to advance the amount of his crops, should be carefully attended to; even if some of them are considered hypothetical, it affords him pleasure to reflect, that nothing has been neglected by him, to assist nature in her operations.

P. H. McLEOD.—Is this system which you have stated to the society, the only one pursued by you in the raising of your potatoe crop?

Mr. HEMPSTON.—No. I have succeeded equally as well on more occasions than one, when I cut off of the ground (I intended to plant) a crop of clover hay—manured, ploughed, harrowed, and planted as before stated—my father was in the habit of planting a small lot of ground annually, and tho' manured, it finally got *tired* and would produce no longer—I sowed it in clover—when full grown, ploughed it under, and planted my potatoe crop thereon, and succeeded well.

Mr. GEORGE BREWER.—Do you make any difference, as regards the sort of manure which you apply?

Mr. H.—Barnyard manure will answer very well, when you break up early in the spring—compost, if you do not plough a second time.

Mr. McLEOD.—How did you succeed last year, being so remarkable for the general failure in that crop?

Mr. H.—On 44 yards square, I raised 150 bushels of good sound potatoes—not so bad for the season.

Mr. MATTHEWS.—What do you consider as the cause of the lot mentioned getting *tired* and failing to produce as usual, when supplied with manure?

Mr. H.—I supposed the manure had ceased to act or to afford that nourishment required by the plant, like the effect, or rather the want of an effect, which is observable on lands where plaster has been annually applied.

Mr. MATTHEWS.—I rather think the failure to produce, arises from the organic elements being exhausted in the soil, or at least those required for that crop, this together, with the excrementitious matter supposed to be exuded by the plant, accumulates in the soil, which is totally unsuited for the assimilating of the plant which produces it—to destroy its noxious qualities a change of crops, or fallow is required; the latter is better, since it restores the inorganic elements, or increases their amount by the action of the oxygen of the atmosphere, aided by the acids of the soil, which again renew the alkalies.

Mr. JOSEPH N. CHISWELL.—I do not think the application of plaster, applied at the rate of half a bushel or a bushel per acre, every other year, causes it to cease having the desired effect. The mistake arises from not perceiving the benefit of its application so plainly as when first applied—hence the general conclusion of some farmers, that enough has already been applied.

Dr. N. BREWER.—Few duties of the husbandman require a greater degree of study and research, in order to understand it properly, than that connected with the application of those substances termed inorganic. Though they exist in small quantities in the plant, (when compared with its organic) yet is their presence necessary in the plant, otherwise a full development of all its parts cannot be expected. Indeed the sterility of most lands is owing to an absence of these elements; where they exist plentifully, the farmer seldom fails in raising good crops—hence the propriety of being able to analyse the soil, to ascertain its constituent parts.

Mr. McLEOD.—Before we adjourn, I would respectfully call the attention of the Club to a subject which I consider merits their favorable consideration—I mean an effort for the more general diffusion of the "*American Farmer*," published by Mr. Sands, of Baltimore; a work which merits the patronage of every Maryland farmer.

Its cheapness, well selected matter, and the general directions for the work of the month, are recommendations entitling it to find its way to every man's library, but more particularly to the shelves of those gentlemen constituting this association. Its being made the organ of the parent Club, in Baltimore, imposes a degree of necessity of increasing the number of copies to at least 15 or 20. Should such a course meet the approbation of the society, I shall use my best efforts to carry the same into effect.

PRESIDENT.—I consider the suggestion a very laudable one. It meets my hearty approbation, and I sincerely hope that each member will so far respond to the proposal as to place the *American Farmer* in the hands of all.

Mr. JOSEPH WHITE.—It affords me pleasure to state to the society, that I consider it a work well worthy the patronage of all who are desirous of keeping pace in agricultural improvements.

A MEMBER.

FLESH TURNED TO STONE.—The London correspondent of the Boston Atlas states that Dr. Silvestre, an Italian, has revived the discovery of "a method of hardening even to the consistency or rather solidity of marble, any organized substance." He is further said to have exhibited, amongst other specimens of his skill, a "woman's head," with the hair parted and dressed, the hair retaining its flexible properties and color, although the surface from which it grew resembled stone. There was also a child's hand, plump and dimpled as in life, but cold, semitransparent, and ringing like marble when struck. A piece of liver, of its deep, rich, chocolate brown color, somewhat resembling red granite, and a petrified tongue appeared as if it never could have emitted a sound. It was literally 'a tongue in stone.'" The learned Doctor says, that so cheap is the process, that at a very small expense our dead friends may be turned into stone. This process throws entirely into the shade the Egyptian art of embalming.

THE LAST MILLER STORY.—The following anecdote from the Knickerbocker will do immediately after dinner:

A matter of fact old gentleman in New England, whose wife was a thorough "Destructionist," was awakened out of his sleep by his possessed rib, one stormy March night, with—

"Husband! did you hear that noise? It's Gabriel a coming! It's the sound of his chariot wheels!"

"Oh, pshaw, you old fool!" replied the good man, "do you s'pose Gabriel is such an ass as to come on *wheels* in such good sleighing as this? I tell you that it's the wind—turn over and go to sleep.

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