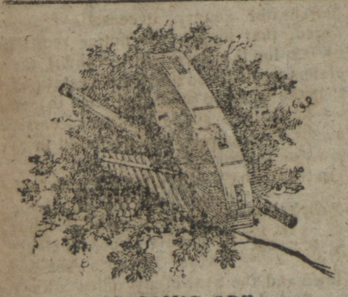
The Bouquet.

"MUCH YET REMAINS UNSUNG."



MASONIC ODE.

Empires and Kings have passed away,
Into oblivion's mine;
And tow'ring domes have felt decay,
Since auld long syne.

But Masonry, the glorious art,
With wisdom's ray divine;
'Twas ever so, the Hebrew cries,
In auld lang syne.

Behold the occidental chair,
Proclaims the days decline—
Hiram of Tyre was seated there,
In auld lang syne.

The *South* proclaims refreshment nigh,
High twelve's the hour to dine,
And *beauty* deck'd the southern sky,
In auld lang syne.

Yet Masonry, whose temple here,
Was built by hands divine,
Shall ever shine as bright and clear,
As in auld lang syne.

Then brethren for the worthy *Three*
Let us a wreath entwine,
The three great heads of Masonry,
In auld lang syne.

Remembering oft that worthy one,
With gratitude divine;
The Tyrian youth—the *widow's* son,
Of auld lang syne.

Agricultural.

ON WINTERING SHEEP.

By Jedediah Morgan, of Cayuga.

(From the Memoirs of the Board of Agriculture of the State of New York.)

To Jesse Buel, Esq.

Dear Sir—Agreeably to your request, I herewith transmit a brief statement of the facts and observations, in relation to the keeping of sheep; & should you deem them of sufficient importance, you are at liberty to make them public, for the benefit of others engaged in that important branch of agriculture.

It will be recollected, that in the summer of 1822, the drought was severe in many parts of our country. In the county of Cayuga, where I reside, and in the counties adjacent, it was greater than in any former year, since the settlement of the county. Our meadows were so much parched, that we did not secure more than one third of the hay we do in ordinary seasons. At this time, my flock consisted of 500 sheep, including about 120 lambs; and as I had a very scanty supply of hay, I was obliged to resort to some expedient to winter my flock upon less than the usual quantity of it.

About the fifteenth of December, I commenced feeding them, at which time I had only about nine tons of fine timothy and clover hay. I divided my sheep into flocks of about 100, and commenced giving them, say half a gill of corn per day, in the ear, dividing it so as to give half of it in the morning, and the residue in the evening, except that to the lambs I gave nearly the same quantity of oats in the sheaf. I fed in this way, until about the first of January following, when the quantity of grain was a little increased; so that between the 15th of December and the 15th of April following, I actually fed to my 380 sheep, 145 bushels of corn, & to the 120 lambs, 40 bushels of oats, which would be something less than a gill of corn, and oats per head, per day to both sheep and lambs during the winter. The flock had little more than enough of hay to form a cud, except that in extreme cold weather, I directed them to be full fed on hay.

In this manner, 500 sheep were wintered, with the loss of only three lambs; and at the opening of the spring, they were in better health and condition than any flock I ever wintered in any former season, since I have been engaged in rearing sheep and growing wool.

I estimate the expense of keeping my flock of 500 sheep through the winter as follows:

Nine tons of hay at	$7 00	$63 00
145 bushels of corn,	0 31	75 25
40 do. of oats,	0 19	7 60
Salt, with the hay, &c.		5 00
Attendance of Shepherd,		20 00
		$170 85

I have adopted the same course with my sheep, this winter, and from letters recently received from my son, who has the charge of the flock, I entertain a confident expectation of the same result.

Albany, March 18th 1825.

TO DESTROY WEEVIL.

Salisbury, July 15, 1826.

J. S. Skinner,

Sir—During the time I have been a subscriber to your journal, I have received from it much valuable information, & many hints that I have turned out to my own advantage. I feel, therefore, bound, in my turn, to contribute what I think may be of advantage to others. My barn for a number of years, has been infested with weevil, and I have tried every way that I thought would be likely to succeed to get clear of them, but all to no purpose until last winter, when I knew they were all below; that is, near to the ground. I introduced water in time of a thaw and heavy rain, so as completely to inundate the lower part of the building—and this I repeated two or three times as opportunity offered before spring; and now I am as free from them as if there never had been one in the place.

I was induced to make the experiment from the following circumstance. Two years ago I purchased a farm, a short distance from me; here, for want of a little care and attention, the water was allowed a free passage through the barn and stables whenever it rained; & this is supposed to be the only one in the neighbourhood that has been completely free from this destructive little insect—and I knew of no other cause for it, except that they must (if there had been any,) have been destroyed by the dampness of the situation they had for winter quarters. I am, respectfully, yours.

THO'S G HENDERSON.

Contents of the last number of the American Farmer.

On the Enemies of the Wheat Crop, by J. Buel, concluded—On Wintering Sheep, by J. Morgan—On Sheep and Wool, by R. K. Meade—Orchard Grass—African Cotton—White Flint Wheat—Prospect of Crops—Science of Gardening continued—Remarks on the Asclepias Syriaca, or common Silk Weed, by Wm. Zollickoffer, M. D.—On the Wild Indigo Plant, as a substitute for Woad—Threshing Machine and Horse Mill—Method of cleaning Musty Casks, by M. Lenormandes—Poetry, Elegant Extract—Method of detecting the presence of Alum in Bread—Easy method of judging of the goodness of Bread-corn and Bread-flour—Law of Trespass—Annalls of the Turf, No: X, continued—Recipes, to prevent Sea sickness, Cure for a Cough, To prevent Ink from moulding, To cure Corns and Warts, To cure Burns or Scalds—Editorial—Large Squash.

Description of a good HORSE.

Sir—From an apparently very old work of 500 pages, the date of its publication being torn out, I send you an extract descriptive of a good horse. The title of the book is "Directions for hunting and killing all manner of chase used in England, with the terms of art belonging thereunto, also a short account of some peculiar beasts not usually hunted in England—By Nicholas Cox."

I am, &c. T. E. W.

"His head ought to be lean, large and long—his chaul thin and open—his ears small and pricked, or if they be somewhat long, provided they stand upright like those of a fox, it is usually a sign of mettle and toughness. His forehead long and broad, not flat as we term it mare-faced, but rising in the midst like that of a hare, the feather being placed above the top of his eye, the contrary being thought by some to betoken blindness.—His eyes full, large, and bright. His nostrils wide, and red within, for an open nostril betokens a good wind—his mouth large, deep in the wykes and hairy—his thropple weasand, or windpipe big, loose, and straight, when he is rained in by the bridle—for if when he bridles, it bends in like a bow (which is called cock thropple) it very much hinders the passage of his wind His head must be set on to his neck that there must be a space felt between his neck and his chaul—for to be bull-necked is uncomely to sight, and prejudicial to the horse's wind. His crest should be firm, thin and well risen: his neck long and straight, but not loose and pliant, which the Northern men term withy cragged; his breast strong & broad, his chest deep, his chin short, his body large, & close shut up to the buckle bone: his ribs round like a barrel, his belly being hid within them; his fillets large, his buttocks rather oval than broad being well let down to the gascoins, his cambrils upright, and not bending, which is called by some sickle houghed, though some hold it a sign of roughness and speed. His legs clean, flat and straight; his joints short, well knit, and upright, especially betwixt the pasterns, and the hoofs, having but little hair on his foot-locks: his hoofs black, strong and hollow, and rather long and narrow than big and flat, and lastly his mane and tail should be long and thin, rather than thick, which is counted by some a mark of dulness."

On the subject of colour he says—"I dare pass my word that wherever you shall meet with an horse that hath no white about him, especially in his forehead, though he be otherwise of the best reputed colours, as bay, black, sorrel, &c. that horse hath a dogged and sullen disposition, especially if he have a small sunken eye, and a narrow face, with a nose bending like a hawkes-bill.

American Farmer.

WARTS.

Away with the idea, ye sons and daughters of reflection, that charms and witchcrafts are necessary to remove your *Warts;* rub them with spirits of turpentine and they will soon lessen—gradually decrease—yea, vanish for ever!

The Miscellanist.

MUSICAL COMPOSERS.

Haydn, when he sat down to compose, always dressed himself with the utmost care; had his hair nicely powdered, and put on his best suit. Frederick II, had given him a diamond ring, and Haydn declared, that if he happened to begin without it he could not summon a single idea. He could write only on the finest paper, and was as particular in forming his notes as if he had been engraving them on copper-plate. After all these minute preparations, he began by choosing the theme of his subject, and fixing into what keys he wished to modulate it; and he, as it were, varied the action of his subject, by imagining to himself the incidents of some little adventure or romance.

Gluck, when he felt himself in a humour for composing, had his piano carried into a beautiful meadow, and with a bottle of champaigne on each side of him, transported his imagination to Elysium.

Sarti, a man of gloomy imagination, preferred the solemn stillness of a spacious room, dimly lighted by a single light.

Cimarosa delighted in noise and mirth; surrounded by a party of friends, he composed his operas; and as the ideas presented themselves, he seized and embodied them. In this way he planned the beautiful opera, *Il Matrimonio Secreto.*

Pasiello composed his *Barbierre de Saviglia*, and *La Molinara* in bed.

Sacchini declared that he never had moments of inspiration, except his two favorite cats were sitting one on each shoulder.

EMINENT INDIVIDUALS.

Miss Edgeworth is a most ugly little woman, whose squeaking voice is the annoyance of every company which she honors with her presence. Lady *Morgan* was the daughter of a playactor, and wife to an old accoucheur in Dublin, knighted by one of the Irish Lord Lieutenants in a drunken frolick. She never received any particular attention at home, and *Phillips*, far exceeds the estimation of his talents in Britain, in having his handed about, even through the wilds of America.

Edward Irving, the celebrated Caledonian preacher, whose orations have received such extensive attention; is very tall, squints excessively, wears his hair and beard long, affects a singularity in all his actions, and speaks a broad Scotch dialect. *Mr. Brougham* is thin & dark complexioned. He has a scorbutic affection in his face, and his features are disturbed incessantly by a paralytic motion. He goes through the city very meanly dressed, and generally walks as fast as if for a wager.

The late Lord *Castlereagh* was as fine looking a man as any in Europe. His person was tall and well shaped, and he had a very handsome and expressive countenance. Lord *Ereskine* was very thin and tall, a good deal of the Scotch outline in his physiognomy. *Grattan* was small and awkwardly made, but his address was very prepossessing. *Curran* was short and fat, with a large share of grimace in all his actions. *Pitt*, *Fox*, and *Gratten*, lie beside each other in Westminster abbey, without any inscription to mark the spot except the initial letters of their names, alone in the most rude manner, yet Lord Castlereagh is denied even this. I believe a majority of the nation think he would grace a high way grave better than the one he occupies.

THE CANINE CRITIC.

When Garrick first came on the stage, and one very sultry evening, in the month of May, performed the character of *Lear*, he in the first four acts received the customary tribute of applause. At the conclusion of the fifth, when he wept over the body of Cordelia, every eye caught the soft infection, the big round tear ran down every cheek. At this interesting moment, to the astonishment of all present, his face assumed a new character, and his whole frame appeared agitated by a new passion—it was not tragic, for he was evidently endeavoring to suppress a laugh. In a few seconds the attendant nobles appeared to be effected in the same manner; and the beauteous Cordelia, who was reclined upon a crimson couch, opened her eyes to see what occasioned the interruption, leaped from her sofa, and with the Majesty of England, the gallant Albany, and the tough old Kent, ran laughing off the stage.

The audience could not account for this strange termination of a *tragedy*, in any other way than by supposing the dramatic personæ were seized with a sudden frenzy, but their risibility had a different source. A fat Whitechapel butcher, seated in the centre bench of the pit, was accompanied by his mastiff, who, being accostomed to sit on the same seat with his master at home, naturally tho't he might enjoy the like privilege here.—The butcher sat very back, and the quadruped finding a fair opening, got upon the bench, and fixing his fore paws on the rail of the orchestra, stared at the performers with as upright a head and as grave an air, as the most sagacious critic of the day. Our corpulent slaughterman was made of melting stuff, and not being accostomed to a play house heat, found himself much oppressed by the weight of a large and well powdered Sunday peruke, which for the gratification of cooling and wiping his head, he pulled off, and placed on the head of his mastiff. The dog being in so conspicuous, so obtrusive a situation, caught the eye of Mr. Garrick and the other performers. A mastiff in a church warden's wig (for the butcher was a parish officer) was too much, it would have provoked laughter in Lear himself, at the moment he was most distressed—no wonder then that it had such an effect on his representative.

A True Story.—The following has been communicated to us as a "*fact-matter:*"

In a neighboring county, a widower who had acted the part of a brute and a tyrant to his wife, went shortly after the demise of his spouse, to pay his respects to a buxom widow, who like her suitor, had not the best reputation of suavity of manners and meekness of temper. The following dialogue ensued:

He—Well, Madam, I am come to *see you.*

Her—Well, you may just clear out again, for I'll have nothing to do with you. You need'nt think to get me. You abused and whipt your first wife—and I know what kind of a fellow you are.

He—Yes, I did and if I had you I'd make you *toe the trig*—I'd give you a d——d good thrashing every time you deserved it.

Strange as it may appear, they were united in the "blissful bands of matrimony" in three days afterwards!

"Was ever woman in this humor woo'd?
"Was ever woman in this humor won!"

Shaks.

[*Ohio Press.*

The Sea Serpent distanced.—Dr. Roger Dodsworth, after being 166 years buried in ice, under an Avalanche, at the foot of Mont St. Gothard, has been resuscitated, and is now in good health, thro' the indefatigable extertions of Dr. Oldtham. Dr. Dodsworth, it is said, complains of feeling a stiffness in all his joints it is hoped that rubbing him night and morning with sun beams will render them flexible. If this be true—we shall hear more of it.—*Demo. Press.*

LIGHT READING.

Yankee Outwitted—An Irishman and a Yankee met at a tavern, and there was but one bed for them. On retiring, the Yankee said he did not care which side of the bed he took. Then, said Pat, you may take the *under side.*

As a broker was folding some bank bills, a wag observed—Sir, you must grow rich fast, for I perceive you readily double your money.

The following is an inscription on a sign board at Crowle, in Lincolnshire—"Bibles, blackballs, and butter, testaments, tar and treacle, godly books and gimblets sold here."

Keen Traders—An old gentleman in New England boasted that he had two of the '*cutest* boys in the world at making speculations. 'Why,' said he, I'll lay you a pistareen, that if they be locked up in a room together, where they can see no other person to trade with, they will make five dollars a piece, by swapping clothes with each other.'

An Irish drummer, whose round and rosy cheek gave notice that he now and then indulged in a noggin of *right good poteen*, was accosted by the inspecting General, 'what makes your face so red, sirr'—"Please your honor," replied he of the drums, 'I always blushes when I speaks to a Gin-eral officer."

I young gentleman, who had quarrelled with a lady to whom he had paid his addresses, was so imprudent as to say that he would publish the letters she had written to him. That, she replied, would be really vexatious; for though I need not be ashamed of their contents, I certainly ought to be ashamed of their directions!

An Irishman, swearing the peace against his three sons, thus concluded his affidavit: "and this deponent further saith, that the only one of his children who showed him any real felial affection was his youngest son Larry, for he never struck him when he was down."

TO RENT.

THE subscriber offers for rent, the two CHICONE FARMS, at present occupied by Messrs: Charles Holland and Samuel Young.—Also, all the property belonging to the heirs of the late Mr. Edward Dawsin.

WILLIAM LECOMPTE.

July 15 w

FOR SALE.

THE houses and lots in the town of Vienna, now in the occupancy of Doctor Clement Stanford—together with two other lots situated on the water.—An indisputable title will be given, clear of all incumbrance. Application for particulars, may be made to the subscriber. JOHN G. W. WATERS.

aug 6 w

AUCTION.

WILL be sold for cash, at the court house door, on Saturday the 9th day of September, between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock, one chest of

Carpenters Tools,

which will be sold by the piece, or in lots to suit purchasers.

WILLIAM REA.

aug. 26 2w

The Dorchester Agricultural Society,

Held a general meeting in Cambridge, on Monday the 24th ult. by a previous appointment; and the President having explained the objects, which most particularly presented themselves to notice, they proceeded to supply the vacancies in their list of officers, by electing the following gentlemen for the remainder of the year, sct, Anthony Manning, 2d vice president; James Dixon, treasurer; and Wm. W. Eccleston, Thomas H. Hicks, and Joseph Byus, Curators.

On Monday the 31st, the Board of Curators met, revised and altered some parts of the scheme previously adopted, to gratify as far as possible, the views and suggestions of the members of the general meeting.

SCHEME,

FINALLY ADOPTED FOR THE DORCHESTER AGRICULTURAL

Exhibition & Fair,

To be held in Cambridge, on the 9th and 10th of November next, (Thursday & Friday.)

CROPS.

For the best five contiguous acres of Wheat, to be not less than 30 bushels per acre	8
For the best five contiguous acres of Indian Corn, to be not less than 50 bushels per acre	8
For the best five contiguous acres of Hay, to be not less than ten ton	8
For the best entire half acre of Potatoes, to be not less than 250 bushels per acre,	8
For the best acre of Carrots, not less than 400 bushels	8
For the best acre of Mangel Wurtzel not less than 800 bushels	8
Volunteer by a member.	
For the largest crop of seed cotton	10

HORSES.

For the best Stallion	10
For the best Mare	8
For the best Colt under two years	5

NEAT CATTLE.

For the best Bull over 2 years	10
For the 2d best Bull over 2 years	5
For the best Bull under 2 years	8
For the 2d best Bull under 2 years	3
For the best milch Cow	5
For the 2d best milch Cow	4
For the best Heifer under 2 years	5
For the 2d best Heifer under 2 years	4
For the best pair of well broke Oxen	5
For the 2d best pair do.	3
For the best fatted Bullock	5

SWINE.

For the best Boar, over one year	5
For the best Boar, under one year	5
For the best breeding Sow, litter of pigs to accompany her	5
For the best sow Pig, under ten months old	3
For the best boar Pig, under ten months	3

SHEEP.

For the best Ram	5
2d best Ram	3
For the best Ewe	5
2d best Ewe	3
For the best lot of Weathers, not less than 6 in number	6

DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.

For the best bolt of Flannel, not less than 10 yards	4
For the best piece of Kersey not less than 20 yards	4
For the best Linsey, not less than 10 yards	4
For the best Carpeting, not less than 20 yards	5
For the second best Carpeting,	4
For the best Hearth Rug	4
For the second best Hearth Rug	3
For the best Counterpane	4
For the best Linen Sheeting, not less than 10 yards	4
For the best Linen Diaper, for table cloths do.	4
For the best Towelling Linen Diaper do. do.	4
For the best pair knit Woollen Stockings	4
For the best pair knit Cotton Stockings	2

IMPLEMENTS OF HUSBANDRY.

For the best Agricultural Implement that may be considered new and worthy of patronage	5

BUTTER.

For the best fresh Butter, not less than five pounds	4
For the 2d best do	3
For the best potted Butter, not less than three months old, nor less than ten pounds	4
For the 2d best Do	3

FERMENTED LIQUORS.

For a sample of the best barrel of Cider of any age	4

PLOUGHING MATCHES.

For the best Ploughing by 2 Horses	6
2d best Do	5
	$261

JOHN H. HOOPER, Secretary.

aug 12 w

☞ In the course of a few weeks the hand-bills will be ready for distribution.

☞ The Board earnestly request that delinquent members will pay in, without delay, to the treasurer, (James Dixon, Esqr.)

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