

POETRY.

STARLIGHT.

I love the starlight, for the sky
Is blue and bright,
And all the thousands star-beams lie,
Together blended on mine eye,
In one kind light.

And though I love the moon, when she
Hath paled them all,
Sheeting the sky, like earth and sea,
In her more simple majesty,
With silver pall.

I sometimes wish that she were gone,
That I might look
Upon the stars, as one by one
They flash, like jewel truths, upon
High Heaven's book.

Ye signal fires along the deep
Of trackless air,—
Far watchers of a world asleep,—
Ye long have kept and long shall keep
Your vigils there;

Whose wand'ring spirits wheel their flight
With songs and lyres,
From star to star, in robes of white,
And find a day without a night,
Among your fires.

Shine on until the latter day
Of doom shall come;
And then, when earth has passed away,
Let every star shoot down a ray
To guide us home!

SELECTIONS.

From the National Intelligencer.

MESSRS. EDITORS: The following brief sketch of WASHINGTON is from the pen of JAMES K. CASBY, of Clermont, near Baltimore. I have taken it from the letters of that gentleman to an esteemed and valued friend, who has long been a respectable resident of this city.

"WASHINGTON.
"There is not the slightest thing connected with the memory of WASHINGTON which his country desires to forget. Even this praise, simple as it undoubtedly is, has never yet been reached by any other chieftain, within the admitted records of human virtue. Thus history presents him in all the remarkable singleness, and the undissembled grandeur, of his nature. Cold-blooded he has been called. Cold-blooded! What share have the passions in the composition of greatness? The passions, merely of themselves, or in their ordinary acceptance, can have no share in the composition of greatness; but the passions, as forces, acting upon, and aiding the mind, without absolutely controlling its determinations, become to man the precious sources of all that is great or noble in sentiment and in action. This was the patriotism of Washington—the love of our country—that refined and raised principle of public honor, that subtle thing which combines and confounds our pride with our felicity, and which, at the call of danger or of glory, quickens into life and energy all the dormant greatness of an empire. These were the passions of Washington—the blended interests of wisdom, of virtue, and of genius. These were the passions of Newton in the closet, of Chatham in the Cabinet, of Clay in the Senate, and of WASHINGTON every where, whether adoring his God in the forest, or defending his country in the field. His ambition, too, was chaste as the mountain snow—unstained even by the blood of an enemy wantonly shed. He won the popularity of his country, without touching her revenues—he wielded her power, without exciting her suspicion; and, by the common consent of mankind, he has sustained, if not exhausted, the highest public honors of the world. In his time, nullification would have been still born. Contemporaneously it absurdly could not have existed even for a single month; and the vulpine policy, the eager servility of the day, which, at home or abroad, blasts the honor of the land, would itself have withered before the stern and the inaudible glance of GEORGE WASHINGTON.
"Whenever or however we look at the character of Washington, it is always upright, always true and vertical, even to the utmost point which bounds our view of human affairs. Hence it is that his fame, in all places, at all times, and under each and every vicissitude of political conflict, has uniformly and directly found its way to the hearts of the people. Even the nation whose power and prowess of seven long years were rebuked by his steady genius, is now rising up in honest admiration of his labors, his victories and his virtues. It was his glory, and his alone, to regenerate those whom he subdued. His mind was distinct, his purpose fair, his power invincible. His education was plain and sound. He gave himself entirely up to the service of his country. In temper perfectly cheerful.—In taste, too, sufficiently refined, without curiously prying into those rich treasures and undoubted gems of the intellect which lie entombed in the dead languages. Romans buried, in one common grave, the spirit and the barbarism of conquered nations. Washington respected all that was great, and reserved all that was wise, even in the institutions of the foe. He caught the lightning, whilst he silenced the thunders, of the enemy."

Prince Midnight.—At a late lecture delivered by Mr. H. E. Dwight, at Clinton Hall, on the political condition of Europe, he had occasion to touch on the character of Metternich, the prime Minister of Austria. He depicted him as a man devoid of every principle of rectitude; and the most inimitable liar in the world—but telling his

lies with such a grace, and so making the worst appear the better reason, as to over-reach every body with whom he came in contact. He called him the monarch of Europe; and declared he exercised greater power than Napoleon had ever done in the height of his glory. He said he had spies in every court of the continent—embracing men in every station, from the nobleman to the humble waiter—from the highest to the lowest; that his system of espionage entered into the seminaries of learning, making the professors spies upon their students, and the students upon the professors—and every body spies upon one another. He said that he had been untrifling in his endeavors to extinguish intellectual light and glimmering of liberty among the people; and that hence, he was sometimes called among the Germans, Prince *Mitternacht*—signifying in English midnight—an appropriate name for one who was endeavoring to involve the world in complete darkness. He declared that his influence was greater than had been that of all the Jesuits put together in the time of the greatest power. With all this influence, he represented him as not only destitute of all public truth and honesty, but as a man of the most notoriously bad private character; the great secret of his influence being the paying every man his price, who is willing to act as under-villain or petty tyrant to the great head and chief.

N. Y. Constellation.

From the Christian Almanac for 1832.

The great bulk of mankind must always get their living by cultivating the soil. The character of farmers, therefore, settles the character of the community in general.—The profits of farming are slow, but sure. The good farmer grows rich simply by the increased value which he every year gives to his farm. His buildings and fences are yearly growing better, his cattle growing better, his tools growing better, his soil growing better. His debts also growing less, and his business more easy of management; so that by the time of life in which care becomes burdensome, he generally finds himself in a situation to travel the downhill of life with a good degree of comfort.

The poor farmer, on the other hand, is the reverse of all this. His affairs, so far as they depend on his management, grow worse and worse. His fixtures decay, and are patched up so as to do for the present; his soil is impoverished; his debts increase; his cares and perplexities multiply; and he finds himself, when old age visits him for the burden, obliged to mortgage, or sell his farm, and to live on the pittance which his property has gained in value by the rise of prices around him.

The greatest calamity to a farmer is a heavy debt. A fire is nothing to it, because the flames do not exact interest.

The eye of the master does more work than both his hands; but it must be an eye wide awake. There is a difference between eyes and no eyes.

To save expense and labor is ready money in all business; but in farming it is ready money with interest, because it saves time, which is more valuable than money.

General Divisions of a Farm.

1. Assign as much of your farm to the plough as you can manure thoroughly, with plaster or strong manure.
2. Keep no more for mowing than you can consume on your farm with profitable stock, unless in the neighborhood of some large town, where the sale of hay will purchase manure.
3. Keep no more stock upon your farm than you can keep well.
4. If it is an object to increase pasturage, it can be done by division fences to a very great extent.

Horses.

Let every horse you keep be a good one, because he costs no more than a common hack, and he will do more service, and sell for something if you wish to part with him.

A productive Farm.

The Alms House farm in Salem, Mass., contains 35 acres. In 1815, it was in a wild state, and covered with rocks. The papers of the town were placed upon it, under the care of Mr. Point Upton. In 1818, the produce was as follows, viz. pork killed, weight, 7,960 pounds; 12 live pigs sold for \$32. On hand, 57 pigs, 400 bushels of corn, 2,250 bushels of potatoes, 900 bushels of turnips, 3 tons of squashes, and 50 tons of pumpkins, besides furnishing all the common summer vegetables of the alms house. In a few years the expense of the public poor were reduced from ten thousand dollars a year to less than one hundred dollars, besides a great increase of good order, morality and happiness.

The Science of Husbandry.

All nature is governed by fixed laws or principles, and the true art of husbandry consists in a correct knowledge of these principles, with their application to every plant, every soil, and every change in the season.

The design of cultivation is to assist nature. We govern nature only by obeying her laws.

There is no soil so good but it may be exhausted and ruined by bad tillage; and there is none so bad but it may be rendered fertile if it can be swarded.

CULTIVATION OF SILK.

I have long and earnestly devoted much time and attention to this subject, from a conviction, that the United States at large, particularly the Southern and Middle States, and more particularly the Eastern Shore of Maryland and Virginia, and the State of Delaware, are well adapted to this species of agricultural production; and that the many millions annually sent abroad for Silk in its various forms, might be saved to the country without any material addition to its expense or labor. I have for several years kept Silk Worms and managed them thro' the whole process, and therefore speak from practical knowledge. It is a fact, which ought to be published and circulated throughout this union, that one acre of land will produce in Silk more than double the value that it will in any other production whatever; and this too with less labor than the same land would require in the production of any other crop. It is stated, and I believe upon good authority, that four acres of land planted with Mulberry near Boston, have supplied food for as many Silk Worms as made 420 pounds of Silk, worth three dollars and fifty cents a pound—the four acres producing fourteen hundred and seventy dollars; and all the labor was performed by four girls, whose attention was required but for a short period in the year. Now where is the land and what else is the article, that will afford such a product, with so little labor? The whole process is extremely simple, so much so, that children and superannuated servants, are as capable of attending to it as any other person; and I would suggest, that the occupants of our Poor House, and those of similar institutions throughout the country, could not be better or more profitably employed than in the culture of Silk. The farm attached to our Alms-House would not only maintain the paupers of the City and County, but return a handsome revenue to the treasury.—It is hoped that this suggestion will receive the attention it deserves from the proper authorities.

The opinions as to the best mode of planting and cultivating the Mulberry, are various. Either of the following, however, appears to the writer to possess all the necessary advantages: First, sow the seed broad-cast, and the second year the young plant will be fit for food for the Worms, when it may be mowed as wanted, like clover, and the whole of the shrub will be so tender that the worms will eat the greater part of it. Second, sow the seed in drills, and allow the shrubs to attain the height of three to four feet, which will require three years, when the leaves, together with the tender part of the branches, may be gathered, as wanted, for the Worms. In this process, the shrubs should be kept from attaining too great a height, by cutting off the top limbs, which may be used for feeding the Worms. The latter process admits of culturing for the purpose of keeping down weeds and nurturing the young trees.—Both of these processes are adapted to extensive establishments, and probably produce more Mulberry foliage than the same ground would do if occupied with full grown trees, besides saving the labor necessarily required by the latter in gathering the leaves. For small establishments, for farmers, and those who have large trees already growing, full grown trees may be used, the labor of gathering the leaves being, in their case, the only objection to them. The *White Mulberry* is generally preferred, and probably makes the finest Silk; though the common Black has been found to answer very well.

Directions for the management of the Silk Worm.

In the Spring, when the temperature is at 80° or upwards, and the Mulberry leaves of the size of a silver dollar or larger, bring out the eggs and lay them on the table prepared for that purpose, in a dry airy room, partially darkened. In from four to eight days the worms will leave the eggs. They will be about the size of the smallest of the little red ants that infest our houses. Immediately procure a few Mulberry leaves and lay them close beside the Worms, taking care not to cover the eggs with them, as there will be many not hatched, which the leaves would cool and probably prevent, certainly retard in the process of hatching. As fast as the leaves become wilted, lay on fresh ones, and once in three days remove the dry leaves and rubbish, which you will be enabled to do by laying the fresh leaves beside the dry ones, when the Worms will leave the latter and take to the former.—Fresh leaves will be required three times a day for the first twenty days, after which they ought to be laid on as often night and day as they are devoured or become dry, and after this time the dry ones need not be removed, as they will be so nearly consumed, and the Worms will have become so vigorous, that no injury will be derived by the Worms from them. The leaves must be free from wet and filth when given to the Worms.

The weather ought to be pleasant and settled before the eggs are brought out for hatching. The room must be free from tobacco smoke or other effluvia, and persons must not be permitted to breathe on the worms, as they are very sensitive, and the human breath is very offensive even to worms of a larger growth. If a cold spell of weather happen, a little fire must be kept in the room, as also if it be very damp—in the latter case, a little pulverized sulphate, say half a small tumbler full, should be

sprinkled on a shovel of firecoals in the middle of the room. Care must be taken to keep ants from the worms, as I have had full grown worms not only killed, but entirely devoured in one night by the common little red ant.

At first a thousand worms will only require half a dozen leaves at a time, which should be torn in pieces, the more widely to distribute them; after the twentieth day, they will eat a full grown leaf each in the course of the day, and often more. You will find it a great advantage to give them as much as they can eat, night and day after the 20th day from hatching—they will begin to spin the sooner for it. About the 6th, 10th, 16th and 22d days the worms will shed their skins, at which times they appear stupid and sickly. If at any time any of the worms are sick, which will be easily observed, remove them to another table, as there is danger that they will infect the others. The worms must not be too much crowded on the table; a thousand, full grown, will require a table three feet wide and twelve long.

Between the 30th and 36th the worms begin to spin, and must be attended to accordingly. They will cease eating, wander about, become partially transparent in their bodies, and leave fibres of silk, resembling those of a spider, on the leaves in their path. These things observed, lift the worm exhibiting them, by means of a leaf on which it is found, and carry it to twigs or leaves prepared for it, which will be described presently—it will soon begin to spin, and requires no further attention till its cocoon or ball of silk is completed.

There are various things for the worms to spin on, the best of which, according to my experience are *chestnut leaves*. Gather a parcel of chestnut twigs well hung with leaves, and lay them on a table near that on which the worms are feeding, and when a worm begins to spin place it on the chestnut leaves. The leaves when gathered green, soon begin to curl, and the worm will spin its cocoon in its cavity. Where chestnut leaves are not at hand, chinquapin, or chestnut oak will answer. Another mode is to gather small twigs, such as are used for stable brooms and weave them into little arbors, trees, &c. and place the worms on them. Some erect these arbors, &c. on the table with the worms, and leave the worms to climb of their own accord, when they are prepared to spin; but I have found it better, especially in the management of a small number, to place the worms on the bushes myself.

The worms that begin to spin each day, should be kept separate, and on the 8th day from the commencement of spinning the cocoons or balls of silk, should be removed, and those intended for silk, stripped of the loose coarse silk, called tow, must be put in an oven about half heated, and baked for half an hour, for the purpose of smothering the insects, which, if not thus killed, will work out of the cocoon and spoil the silk. Care must be taken that the oven be not hot enough to scorch the silk. After this the cocoons may be laid away for reeling.

The cocoons from which the eggs are expected for a future crop, must be taken on the 8th day from the commencement of spinning and laid in rows about a foot apart on white paper, either on the floor of a dry airy chamber or on a table. Three or four cocoons may be beside each other, the whole touching lengthwise, in a row. In from 8 to 12 days, the worm will have changed its form to that of a grayish butterfly or miller, and will come out of the cocoon; and in 24 to 36 hours the female will commence laying eggs on the paper between the rows of cocoons. There will be about an equal number of males and females, and each female will lay about 450 eggs, of at first, a beautiful sulphur color, about the size of mustard seed. In a day or two, the eggs become of a bluish black color, to the naked eye, but when seen through a microscope, they are beautifully speckled, like some kinds of bird's eggs. Those that remain yellow or of a sulphur color, have not been fecundated by the male, and are good for nothing. As the flies cease laying, the eggs must be removed on the paper to a cool dry place for future use. It is not necessary to keep them in a temperature of 45 or 50 degrees to prevent their spoiling, as has been asserted; the only injury they are liable to from a high temperature is that of *hatching*, which, after the Spring, they will not be apt to do in any temperature lower than 75 deg. They ought to be kept in a dry place to prevent mildew which would be injurious, protected from insects, and where they will have the benefit of air. The flies eat nothing after leaving the cocoon and die in a few days after laying their eggs.

The cocoons from which you expect silk, after having been baked, as above, may be reeled at any time after your attention to the other parts of the process ceases, for which purpose, put about fifty of them into a kettle of water of a temperature so high only as you may put your hand in without scalding, (at which it must be steadily kept, by means of coals under the kettle,) and with a wisp of twigs stir them about briskly till you observe the end of a fibre of silk sticking to it, when you must secure it and proceed as before until you have as many fibres as you wish for a strand of the thread you intend, say 15 or 20, then join them and attach them to a reel and wind off the silk, carefully observing when a fibre breaks to

secure it or another that the thread may not be diminished. Some only wind 4, 5, or 6 fibres in a strand, and double the strand after reeling. The bars of the reel should be pretty long, that you may spread out the silk without letting the straws touch until the first laid on be dry, as the gum in the silk will make them adhere. In this way proceed till you have reeled all the cocoons. The silk may now be wound from the skein into balls and twisted with a common spinning wheel, and doubled, as may be required for sowing thread; or twist for weaving; after which, it must be boiled for four or five hours in water in which a little soap is put, and then well rinsed in clear water for the purpose of freeing it from the gum with which it is incumbered, when the silk will be for use. It will be white of course, and if other colors are wanted it must be dyed.

It is proper here to remark that the Silk culture is naturally divided into two branches, both of which can hardly be advantageously combined in the same establishment, when carried on a large scale—the production of cocoons, being the first, and the remainder of the process the second. When the culture of silk shall become extensive, factories ought, and no doubt will be established, to purchase the cocoons and manufacture the silk.

It may be calculated that an acre of ground will afford mulberry leaves enough to produce from 50 to 150 pounds of silk: That 1000 worms will produce from half a pound to a pound of silk: that fifty pounds of leaves will be required to feed 1000 worms, and that a common full grown mulberry tree will afford from one to two and sometimes three hundred pounds of leaves. A tree the foliage of which, if well and thickly set, will measure ten feet square as it stands, be calculated to afford 100 pounds of leaves without injury to its health.

It will be observed that these directions are intended only for the management of a small number of worms by farmers and others who intend only to make a few pounds of silk annually; the deviation from them, however, required in the conduct of extensive establishments are very simple, and will suggest themselves. They are merely the providing of a separate house adapted to the purpose, with appropriate tables, in the form of shelves, for the accommodation of the worms, and a few others of little moment.

GIDEON B. SMITH.

The way to Poverty.—A farmer in Massachusetts has given a short history of his experience in acquiring and losing property. About 20 years ago he began with little, and by industry and economy added something to his property every year—built a house, then a barn, bought several lots of land, and though he had a large family, continued to thrive, until he owned a good farm and convenient buildings, and owed no man a cent. All things went on well until a neighboring farm was offered for sale, which he purchased; he paid for a part of it from his own funds, and borrowed the remainder at the bank. This was the first step in the downhill road. When the bank debt came due he went to another bank and borrowed money to pay the first; he continued to run from bank to bank for some time, the debt constantly increasing. He now concluded to try speculation, in order to extricate himself from his embarrassment; he obtained more money from the banks, and purchased droves of cattle, sheep, and hogs, in the western country, which he drove to Brighton and other markets; he lost money on every drove, and became more and more involved; he mortgaged one of his farms to the Hospital Life Insurance Company, but this did not save him, his personal property was attached and sold at auction, his real estate went to pay his creditors, and in a few years nearly all his property was gone. He concludes his communication with the following warning:—"Let all who are not under the same condemnation take warning by me, and flee from the banks, and Boston loans, or poverty and misery await them."

Tremendous Explosion.—The disastrous effects of gunpowder was very forcibly exhibited on Thursday evening last, at the store of Mr. Harvey Requa, in the town of Greensburgh, in this county. About seven o'clock, the owner having left the store for a few minutes, the fire from the stove by some means communicated to a cask of powder, which exploded with a tremendous noise, demolishing the store and scattering its contents and fragments in every direction. Providentially, no person was in or near the building at the moment of the accident; a shed adjoining, containing hay, caught fire, but was soon extinguished.—The pocket book of Mr. R. containing several hundred dollars in bills, was found in the field, a considerable distance from the scene of destruction. The concussion produced by this explosion was felt for miles round, and excited a good deal of astonishment among the inhabitants.

Westchester Herald.

SHERIFFS' DEEDS.

FOR Lands sold for Taxes; for Lands sold under a Writ of Fieri Facias; and for Lands sold under a Writ of Vendition Exponas—for sale at this Office.

Warrantee Deeds for sale at this Office.