



AGRICULTURE.

And he gave it as his opinion, that he who introduced a new and useful article of cultivation, or made two blades of corn grow where only one grew before, deserved better of mankind, than the whole race of politicians put together.

The following Letters, on EGYPTIAN MILLET, are extracted from the Transactions of the Massachusetts Agricultural Society.

Portsmouth, (N. H.) Dec. 2, 1805.

DEAR SIR—In compliance with your request, I have made enquiry of the several gentlemen in this neighbourhood, who have cultivated the new species of grain, which is here generally called Jerusalem-Wheat, respecting its history, culture and properties, the result of which is,

That two years last spring a few seeds of a singular kind of grain, which were found in a crate of ware, at Exeter, were sown in a garden there; the novel appearance of which, in the fall of the year, attracted the attention of many, and among others, of a Mr. Goss, of Greenland, who thinking it necessary to give it some name, called it Otahette corn; he procured some of the seed, and sowed it next year on his farm, and there Col. Walker and his son saw it. The son had seen a description of grain called Jerusalem wheat, cultivated in Ireland, published in the Dublin Magazine, by the Agricultural Society there, which was republished in one of our papers and concluded this to be the same species of grain. Colonel Walker procured of Mr. Goss a small quantity of the grain, and distributed it to several gentlemen of this town, who raised it in their gardens. Colonel Walker, on the twentieth of May, sowed one and a half jill in drills, two feet apart, but set the seed in the drills as thick as he would any small seeds; the inconvenience of which he discovered soon after it came up; but he suffered it to grow notwithstanding; the soil was high, dry, and gravelly, and some butchers, without Col. Walker's knowledge, had buried a quantity of blood there the year before, which burnt up the grain at one end of the drills, extending nearly one quarter the length of them; he hoed it twice to kill the weeds; the stalks grew about six feet high. The produce, which was gathered on the tenth day of October, amounts to one and a half bushel.

Colonel Moses Woodward obtained about half a jill of seed, and sowed two rows of it in a field, on the eighteenth day of April; the rows were eighteen inches apart, and he dibbled the seed at six inches distance, but the seed rotted in the ground. On the fourteenth of May he planted in holes three feet by two and a half feet asunder, three hundred and sixty holes in all, placing five kernels, at suitable distances, in each hole. The ground was stiff, hard and cold clay, covered with about two inches of soil near a wall, and was broke up the same spring to destroy the sord, was not manured, and was hoed twice to destroy the weeds, but was not killed, as in raising Indian corn. About three seeds from each hole came up, and produced generally three stalks a-piece, which grew about six or seven feet high; the grain is formed in a head on the top of the stalk. He gathered on this piece twelve hundred heads, which, on an average, contained one jill of seed. On the third of June he planted the remainder of his seed; but being injured by the drought, it did not come to maturity. Colonel Woodward thinks the time of planting Indian corn is the proper time of sowing it, and that it should be dibbled six inches apart, in drills three feet wide. The stalks and leaves make excellent fodder for horses and cattle, but the value of the grain yet remains uncertain. Those who pretend to have seen it abroad, call it by different names, and describe it differently. The stalk and leaves bear a near resemblance to Indian corn, and I believe it will be classed in that genus, rather than be accounted any species of wheat. In the description of the Jerusalem wheat, the grains are said to be large and round; these are flat like the kernel of Indian corn. Mr. Cazeaux, the French commissary here, shewed some of this grain to an Irish gentleman, who called it the greater or larger millet, and said it was common in Ireland.

One gentleman in this town has been so curious as to count the grains in one head, and found it to contain twenty-five hundred and fifty-four. If three of these heads are produced from one kernel, the increase is very great.

We have procured a small quantity of it to be ground and bolted, and have made it into bread of different kinds, but all of them prove very ordinary. Yeast, or leaven, does not produce any fermentation in it; but when made into a batter and baked in thin cakes, it is palatable while warm.

I have the pleasure of sending you some of the flour, and a small quantity of the grain for seed. If it will not answer for bread, it may be valuable for other purposes. I am, &c.

NATHANIEL ADAMS.

Boston, November 12, 1805.

DEAR SIR—Last year I obtained a head of Egyptian millet, (Holcus Dura) weighing five ounces, the grain of which weighed four ounces. This was planted in April, in the manner of Indian corn, five grains in a hill, making three hundred and eighty-nine hills. From these, seventeen hundred and two heads were cut on the first of October, and about fifty were broken off by the wind early in the season. The whole produce was seven bushels of fair, clean grain. Comparing it with the same number of hills of Indian corn, the product was rather better, but the millet does not spread so far, and might have been doubled on the same quantity of land; and two rows, planted in drills eight inches apart, with room for a horse plough between the rows, proved that this would have been a better method of planting, than in hills nearly four feet apart.

When Indian corn began to be injured by the drought, the millet grew more rapidly, and not a head was blasted. Some that was near a brook on cold wet land, was not ripe till late in October; that on warm loam was the fullest and largest, and early ripe; that on warm gravel, earlier still, but not so large. One row I manured with Plaster of Paris in the hills, which was only one foot high, when the other was three; a spoonful of Plaster was then put round each stalk, and in three weeks it equalled the other in height.

It is the opinion of some farmers that half an acre of good land will produce, with less expense, as much of this grain, as an acre will of barley, oats, or rye.

I send you a few heads, and will add some of the flour when I get it from the mill; and any of your friends that are disposed to try it, may have as much of the seed as they will plant.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,

R. WEBSTER.

The Editors of the Star, through the favour of a friend in Boston, have obtained a small quantity of the Millet, of which a very small parcel will be furnished gratis to such subscribers as apply for it.

RECIPTS FOR MAKING SUMMER BEER.

Take four quarts of molasses, half a pint of yeast, and a spoonful of powdered rice ginger; put these ingredients into your vessel, and pour on them two gallons of scalding hot water; shake them well till it ferments; and add thirteen gallons of cold water, to fill up the cask. Let the liquor ferment about twelve hours, when it will be fit for use. It may be kept in bottles to a great age.

Another—Take two ounces of hops, and boil them three or four hours in three or four pailsful of water; then scald two quarts of molasses in the liquor, and turn it up into a clean half a tub, boiling hot; then fill it up with cold water; before it is quite full, put in your emptings or yeast to work it: the next day you will have agreeable wholesome small beer, that will not fill with wind as that which is brewed from malt or bran; and it will keep good till it is all drank out.

Another—To ten quarts of water add one bottle of porters, and one pound of brown sugar, or a pint of molasses. After they have been well mixed, pour the liquor into bottles, and place them loosely corked in a cool cellar. In two or three days it will be fit for use. A spoonful of ginger, added to the mixture, renders it more lively and agreeable to the taste.—Agricultural Register.

IMPROVEMENTS.

Mr. Thomas Bruff, of the city of Washington, has just invented a machine for making Shot, which is highly spoken of in the Washington papers.—The machine is said to be very simple, and is adequate to the making, within nine hours, of six tons of any, or all the different sizes of Shot, or the same quantity of any kind of Ball, from the small rifle to a musket. Mr. Bruff has obtained a patent from the Government of the United States for this useful invention.

A Mr. Morneveck, of Baltimore, has discovered a composition for the cover of buildings; to answer as a substitute for slates, tiles and shingles. It is said to have these advantages over the latter: it is lighter and harder than either, not in the least fragile, being elastic; will not crack by a blow from a hammer, nor by the strongest frost, and is equally secure against the heaviest rains. The Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, have certified as to the importance and usefulness of this invention, from actual experiments made in their presence; and government have granted Mr. Morneveck a patent for the same. It is styled The Patent Impenetrable Stucco, or Cement.

An industrious and judicious farmer of York county, Pennsylvania, sowed five acres of ground last season, with hemp seed; which produced not less than four tons of clean hemp. He brought it to Baltimore, and sold it for thirteen cents per pound—so that these five acres, in one season, brought the farmer the handsome sum of eleven hundred and fifty-six dollars and eighty cents.

The machine for manufacturing Cotton Cloths, commenced in Savannah some time ago, by Messrs. Crook and Broughton, and delayed in its progress by the death of the latter, has been completed by Mr. Gilbert, a celebrated native artist; the same who erected Colonel Humphrey's mill, in Connecticut. The machine is now in operation, and cards and spins from forty to sixty weight of thread per day, having sixty-six spindles.



The following ODE combines correctness of sentiment, with that very rare ingredient of modern rhymes, natural imagery, which is the great constituent of genuine poetry.—Eastern Argus.

AN ODE.

FOR THE VOLUNTEERS OF 1859.
AWAKE! awake! the bugles sound!
The drum and trumpet repeat th' alarms;
The hills and valleys echo round,
To arms! Columbia's Sons, to arms!
From eastern realms a lawless band,
Assail our rights, invade our shore;
No sacred ties restrain their hand,
Or check their cannon's murdering roar.
And shall we shrink at Britain's frown,
Or bend to haughty France the knee?
Their lordly mandates meekly own,
Which drive our flag from every sea!
Forbid it pride—forbid it heaven!
Forbid it every patriot tie!
Our country's rights by God were given;
With them we'll live—for them we'll die.
Where are our fathers, once so brave,
Who boldly faced war's dread alarms;
Impetuous rush'd our land to save,
And check'd the tyrant's bristling arms?
Alas! they're gone! the green grass plays
Above the mansions of the dead;
Waves when the morn expands her rays,
And shakes the dew-drop on their head.
But WE survive, their valiant race,
To meet the invader's proud array;
With foreign blood our path to trace,
When conquering standards point the way.
And let them come! our eagles dire,
Which faced ere now a valiant foe;
With fury shall our troops inspire,
To lay the bold assailants low.
Then blow the war note, join the ring,
Let fear and care be absent here;
Let banners float on every wing,
And all our ranks in arms appear.
And raise the helmet, point the lance,
Let steel vindictive valour glow;
Circle our stripes in mystic dance,
And breathe this patriotic vow:—
" No foreign lord shall rule our land,
No foreign yoke shall load our clime;
WE swear it by the sainted band,
Who died, defending freedom's shrine."

Under a cloudy sky the bugles sound;
The drum and trumpet repeat th' alarms;
The hills and valleys echo round,
To arms, Columbia's Sons, to arms!

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

Published. "A Tour thro' part of Virginia, in the summer of 1808, in a series of letters, including an account of Harper's Ferry, the Natural Bridge, the new discovery called Weir's Cave, Monticello, and the Medicinal Springs; Hot and Cold Baths visited by the Author." Johnson and Warner, Philadelphia, 25 cents.

The Practical Distiller; or, An Introduction to making whiskey, gin, brandy, spirits, &c. &c. of better quality, and in larger quantities, than produced by the present mode of distilling, from the produce of the United States; such as rye, corn, buckwheat, apples, peaches, potatoes, pumpions, and turnips. With directions how to conduct and improve the practical part of distilling in all its various branches. Together with directions for purifying, clearing, and colouring whiskey, making spirits similar to French Brandy, &c. from the spirits of rye, corn, apples, potatoes, &c. &c. And sundry extracts of approved receipts for making cider, domestick wines, and beer." By Samuel M'Harry, of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania.

MISCELLANY.

"Will thou break a leaf driven to and fro?"
This touching question of Job came with all its force into my mind, as I was sauntering a few days ago; and what can be more pathetic? A very old man was leaning upon his staff, as if weary. I asked him why, instead of standing in the sun, he did not sit beneath one of the trees. He raised his countenance to answer me: It was pensive, but not gloomy; a faint, melancholy smile gleamed from his eye, and gave his features the expression of tranquil resignation. He told me that the shade recalled his sorrows; I am, said he, alone—But why do I complain; I have lost all. Feeling an interest in this man, I asked him what calamities had stripped him to poverty. He began to collect his thoughts, and without a single word of complaint, related the events of his life. He had lived seventy years, and not a day ever passed without bringing some new misfortune. His voice, while he was speaking, was, for the most part, calm and even; but when he told me of the death of his wife and only daughter, his utterance was choked. His limbs are now palsied, his eyes are dim, his ears are thick. But though his senses are leaving him, he is not querulous; his God, he knows, is love. Surely there is another state. Who does not acknowledge, that unrepining patience deserves a reward higher than earth can give? There is, indeed, a world where sorrow and sighing shall flee away; where tears shall be turned into joy.

A FRAGMENT.

How amiable the picture presented by sensibility in distress: amiable though full of anguish. View it at a bed of a dying friend. Behold it committing the remains of that friend to the silent recesses of the tomb. The affections bound, lacerated and bleeding, lie at the foot of death; the heart, surcharged with anguish, appears ready to burst its bounds; while the strength and support of the whole man seem to mingle with the descending clay, and leave him, like the new born babe, weak, helpless and overcome.—What callous heart but pays to this a tribute of sympathy! What stoic but involuntarily anticipates the falling tear! What bosom echoes not the piercing sigh! Can friendship behold it without solicitude as well as anguish? Frail as the summer flower, man bears not reiterated blasts in vain. He bends even to the first stroke of adversity—the second finds less strength to combat;—another and another comes, and soon seek his place in vain. But has distress no consolation! the wounded heart no solace? Behold, emanating from heaven, the merciful daughter of divinity—her countenance beaming consolation—see her support the sinking sufferer; she binds up his broken wounds and infuses into his soul a sweet tranquillity, cheerfulness once more lights up its ray—the eye of faith rests on scenes beyond the present, beyond the shadowy grave; while the renewed heart lifts its devout aspirations to the throne of God, and with pious hope ejaculates "Thy will be done."

WIT—HUMOUR.

Dr. Trusler says, that wit relates to the matter—humour to the manner; that our old comedies abound with wit, and our old actors with humour—that humour always excites laughter, but wit does not;—That a fellow of humour will set a whole company in a roar, but that there is a smartness in wit, which cuts while it pleases. Wit, he adds, always implies sense and abilities, while humour does not. Humour is chiefly relished by the vulgar, education is requisite to comprehend wit.—Humour seems to exclude, and wit to include the idea of thought, study and difficulty. Humour judges by instinct, wit by comparison.

A publican's reasons for not permitting card playing in his house.

You amused yourselves all last night with All Fours, but I am determined to Putt up with it no longer. What is worse than all the rest, you even Brag that you have not been in the bed all night. Gentlemen, I like to laugh and lay down, as well as any of you, but I can see no reason, why I am to sit up till the dawn, and not have a single deal in Matrimony. You are all knaves, from the highest to the lowest of you, and you must not think to make game of me in this manner. By such tricks as these you will forfeit all your honours, and dig your graves with your own spades. If your pockets were full of diamonds you are within an ace of ruining yourselves. In short, you deserve to be well clubbed for having the heart to treat me in this manner, and the curse of Scotland attend you; for the Deuce take me, if I will bear it any longer, but will drive the Knaves out of Doors.

A SEAMAN'S COOLNESS.

A Sailor who was amazed by the tricks of a juggler, at Chester, was blown up with the rest of the auditory, by a spark of a candle reaching some gun powder in the lower apartments. Jack was softly landed in a cabbage garden at some distance, and when he had quietly reassembled himself, his first exclamation was, "Blast me, what will this fellow do next?"

When some time ago took occasion to notice in terms of reprehension, a spirit of insubordination to the laws which had manifested itself in certain sections of the country, and which seemed to awaken a spirit that might eventually lead to the dissolution of the Union, we quoted from the Paperwell Address of Washington a few appropriate paragraphs, with a promise, at no distant day, to publish the address entire. The Star of this week accordingly conformed with that invaluable production.—Though it is above our praise, though we can neither add to its fame or develop merits which have hitherto eluded observation, yet our feelings will not permit us to dismiss it from our hands in silence. We were taught from earliest infancy to venerate the name of Washington, and these sentiments grew with our years, and strengthened with our strength; and in maturer years, when experience gave assurance of his desert, they ripened into affection more than filial. The whole chain of his career was one continued stream of beneficence to our country and the human race, flowing from the dispensing hand of an all bountiful Providence. His services to his country and his patriotic solicitude for its welfare, were not limited by the narrow boundaries of life. He still speaks to us from beyond the grave in language that shows the affection of a father, the wisdom of a sage, and almost the prescience of a prophet. He has warned us of our dangers; he has pointed out the course of safety in language which, in authority, should stand next to the book of inspiration, and which, next to the precepts of religious and moral duty, should be the first lesson taught to the rising generation of America.

On the 7th inst. the Orange Presbytery convened in this city, in which the several Churches under its jurisdiction, were represented. The Rev. Mr. Bowman was chosen moderator, and the Rev. Mr. Paisley, clerk. The Rev. Mr. Turner was appointed a delegate to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Churches of the United States to be convened in Philadelphia in the month of May next. Several new Churches were organized, and applications for Ministers were presented. Favourable reports of the state and progress of Religion were received.

During the sitting of Presbtery, the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered, and Sermons were delivered daily and generally three times a day. The Orators were Mr. Paisley, Mr. Maroney, Mr. Brown, of Lumberton, Pre. dcent Caldwell, Mr. Bowman, and Mr. Shaw.

In the article under the Agricultural head some persons seem to have confounded Egyptian Millet with Jerusalem Wheat. They are not the same, neither is there any similarity between them. General Davie, when ambassador to France, did not confine himself to the mere business of Diplomacy, but extended his observations and enquiries to every thing from which information was likely to be obtained, useful to his country. Among the many things for which our country stands indebted to that distinguished citizen, is the introduction of the Jerusalem Wheat, which he brought from France.—From very small parcels given to one or two gentlemen, such a supply has been produced that there were last year raised large crops of it. We are told it is preferable to the common wheat, but are in possession of very little information on the subject; and shall, therefore, consider ourselves greatly obliged to any person who will give us from his own knowledge a particular account of it.

In Chatham county, in this state, near Deep River, there is a mine of coal, supposed to be inexhaustible. It is, however, in a part of the country where, at present, no advantages can be derived from it.

The following extract from the Journals of the last General Assembly is published by request of the persons interested in the Bill:—

IN SENATE, Dec. 7.

Mr. Riddick presented a Bill to enable persons who are conscientiously scrupulous of holding Slaves, to manumit such slaves under certain considerations—read and sent to the House of Commons.

December 9.

Agreeably to the order of the day, the House took up for the second reading the Bill to enable persons who are conscientiously scrupulous of holding slaves, to manumit such slaves, under certain conditions; which being read, was, on motion, rejected. The Yeas and Nays on the rejection of this Bill being called for by Mr. Tyson, seconded by Mr. Shober, are as follow, to wit:

For the passage of the Bill—Messrs. Arrington, Deberry, Grist, Greene, Hart, Hart, Boyle, Lee, J. M'Farland, D. M'Farland, Pickens, Parker, Riddick, Smith, Steed, Shober, Threardgill, Tyson, R. Williams, Wright—20
For rejecting the Bill—Messrs. Andrus, Alexander, Brownrigg, Bruton, Burroughs, Bloodworth, Blackman, Calloway, Dickson, Farrar, Foster, Fox, Fisher, Graves, Graham, Melbane, Outlaw, Piggott, J. T. Rhodes, Rogers, Snowden, Speight, Scales, Selby, Tillman, Toole, Taylor, Whitaker, T. Williams, J. Williams, Wellborn, Wynns—32.



COMMUNICATIONS.

DIED.

At his seat in Richmond county, on the 31st ultimo, in the 62nd year of his age, General Henry W. Harrington. He was an active and useful officer, and acquired honour in the revolution which secured to this country its Independence. In private life he exercised all the virtues that recommend a man to our confidence and regard; the nicest sense of honour, and the strictest principles of justice marked every transaction of his life. In his more domestic relations he was eminently amiable—the most tender and affectionate husband—the kindest and most indulgent father—a sincere and zealous friend—his memory will ever be cherished by all the virtuous and the good of his acquaintance.

On Thursday morning, the 30th of March, departed this life at his seat in Bladen county, aged fifty-seven, Capt. James Bradley, a native of Virginia, but for many years an inhabitant of this state. He was one of the worthies of the revolution, and endowed with those rare qualifications which constitute the worthy man and useful citizen. His loss will long be deplored by his affectionate relations, and a numerous circle of friends and acquaintances.