



Portico.

At the late Examination of the Students of the Raleigh Academy, Miss ANN ELIZA GALES, having completed the course of Studies prescribed in the plan of Female Education, presented the following Address, which was also offered among the compositions which competed for distinction. As it is a permanent Law of the Institution, it is unnecessary to add that in consequence of Miss G. having gone through the prescribed course with approbation, she received from the Trustees an honorary Certificate and Gold Medal.

A Female Student's Farewell to the Raleigh Academy.

FAREWELL ye Academic shades and bow'rs
Where Science sheds her sweet perennial flow'rs,
Where youthful Genius too, its pow'rs displays
And Knowledge her delightful sceptre sways.
Farewell dear hours of juvenile delight,
Oh! could I stay your too, too rapid flight,
Bid you still linger in the verdant grove,
And I again pursue the tasks I love.
But vain the wish—Time with resistless sway
Sweeps ev'ry Hope, and ev'ry Bliss away,
Leaving a fond regret for those dear scenes
Where no dark cloud of sorrow intervenes.
Farewell dear hours of joy! unmix'd with woes,
Bave from the cares which indolence bestows,
When the bad lesson shews the vacant mind
And admonition leaves its sting behind.
But these, like show'rs in Spring, are quickly o'er,
The fault retriev'd we think of them no more.
To those with reverential love I bend,
Who, in the Teacher, ne'er forget the Friend,
Who lead the mind by gentle, slow degrees,
To comprehend with confidence and ease,
And bid it all its energies unfold—
A boon transcending Op'ium's richest gold.
And should the Sun of Science gild my days,
To those who taught me he decreed th' praise.
Oh! may all future Students ever find
Teachers as well inform'd, as good, as kind.
Days of my youth farewell! Life's sweetest hours,
When Heaven its almost thornless Roses show'rs,
No more these happy scenes with joy I hail,
Nor breeze of Academic grove inhale.
For ah! these hallow'd haunts no more are mine,
Compell'd my youthful studies to resign.
Though I should chance in distant climes to rove,
Yet ever dear will be that sacred grove
Where first my young ideas learnt "to shoot,"
Where first the cherish'd blossoms yielded fruit.
Farewell my Friends! may bounteous Heaven shed
Innum'ral blessings on each youthful head!
May stern Misfortune never point the dart,
Nor Vice corrupt—nor Grief corrode the heart!
Let not the flight of ever moving Time,
Nor change of scene, or even change of clime,
Banish the mem'ry of your early Friend,
Or bid our sweet and mutual friendship end.
Farewell! companions of those happy hours
Pass'd 'midst dear Raleigh's Academic bow'rs.
The timid Muse would here exalt her lays
And trembling offer up her votive praise
To those whose fostering care these walls protect,
And guard them from the midew of neglect:
Wann'd by their praise the youthful student dares
To shew her talents and discard her fears;
The approbation of that honour'd Board
She prizes more than *Astors* do their award:
While their reproof sinks deep into her heart,
And bids each idle, vagrant thought depart.
Oh! ye who hold the *Trust* for others' weal,
May Heaven's best blessings mark your holy zeal,
Nor e'er fail at the term—'tis Virtue's cause,
And merits brighter need than my applause.
And may the docile mind—and ductile ear
Reward you for your kind attentive care!
Still may you triumph in deserv'd success,
And still these hallow'd walls have pow'r to bless.
A thousand tender thoughts my bosom swell,
Once more, my dearest Friends—Farewell! Farewell!
ANN ELIZA GALES.



Economical.

From the N. York Mercantile Advertiser.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR FLAX AND HEMP.

A citizen of the state of New-York, in a common but hitherto unnoticed vegetable has discovered a substitute for Flax and Hemp, greatly superior to either, and which multiplies itself so abundantly as to yield from 500 to 1000 from roots and seeds per annum. Mr. Baldwin, of Montpelier, Vermont, the ingenious inventor of the patent machine for spinning Hemp and Flax, has made trial of it, and says it will work better than either of those articles. Dr. Eddy, the lecturer on botany, gives it as his opinion, that "owing to the bulbous or tuberous form of its root, even should the old root die, the plant will be continued by suckers or shoots from the parent root; that it may be cultivated in good upland as well as in its natural soil, which is low and moist;—that it will bear from 15 to 20 stems on one root, which grow in a circle of not more than six inches diameter, and arise to the height of from 4 to 6 feet without branches. In honor of the discoverer, Mr. Charles Whitlow, it has received the classical name of *Uratica Whitlowi*. A committee of the Corporation, to whom Mr. Whitlow's memorial on this subject was referred, have made the following report thereon: "The committee to whom was referred the memorial of Charles Whitlow, on the subject of a newly discovered plant as a substitute for Hemp and Flax, respectfully report, "That they have had several interviews & conferences with the memorialist, at which he has exhibited specimens of his newly discovered plant in its various stages, from the nettle in its natural state, including the flax and

tow, to a strong and fine spun thread; that from the accompanying certificates and documents, published in the Baltimore Medical and Philosophical Lyceum, it appears, that it is a hardy perennial, and believed to be a species not hitherto discovered by any Botanist. It further appears, from a certificate signed by a number of manufacturers of flax and hemp, linen and cotton, that they had examined the plant above described in its different stages of flax, tow and thread; and were unanimously of opinion, that it is far superior to any flax or hemp they had ever seen, as well in the quantity it produces from a single stem, as its superior strength, beauty and fineness of texture. That, from the experiments made by them, they were further of opinion, that it will produce from 20 to 25 per cent. more from the hackle than any flax or hemp known to them, and that they are fully persuaded it will become a great benefit to any country that will encourage its cultivation. From these, and various other documents exhibited to your committee, as well as from their own view and observation, they are decidedly of opinion, that the discovery of the *Uratica Whitlowi*, (the name by which the plant is now distinguished) is of the highest importance; and as far as they are competent to judge, the plant will be found a valuable substitute for hemp and flax, and its cultivation and manufacture will be highly beneficial to any country which will afford it patronage and encouragement.

All which is respectfully submitted.
NICHOLAS FISH,
(Signed) P. H. WENDOVER,
WM. A. HARDENBROOK.

November 9, 1812.
The discoverer has obtained a patent right, and will sell rights to cultivate and manufacture the product of 50 acres for 14 years, for \$300, and will furnish 4000 seeds gratis, and as many more as may be wanted, at a reasonable charge, by applying to Charles Whitlow, 27 Maiden-lane; Mr. James Edgar, merchant, Charleston; Mr. David Landriff, nurseryman, Philadelphia; or the Office of the Mercantile Advertiser.

Medical.

COTTON A CURE FOR BURNS.
Extract of a letter from the rev. Mr. W. Brown, dated Troy, New-York, Dec. 21, 1811.

"Some time since I communicated to you an extract from the Baltimore Medical and Philosophical Lyceum, on the virtue of COTTON in cases of Scalds and Burns. I was sorry to find you had mislaid it; I think you will do well to publish this statement of facts in Liberty Hall. "In Baltimore I became acquainted with Dr. Nathaniel Potter, who formerly studied under Dr. Benjamin Rush, and whose character stands high in the line of his profession, and is the editor of the above work.—Being conversing with him one day in the street, a person came by whose hand was wrapped in a handkerchief, the Dr. stopped him, and requested him to shew me his hand, and inform me what was the matter with it. He informed me that on Monday preceding he was boiling some rosja to make a salve for the sore back of a horse (being a farrier;) the vessel being in danger of upsetting, he caught it with his hand, and thereby scalded his fingers with the boiling rosin.—He said the pain was so exquisite, that he threw himself on the ground in an agony; but finding the rosin stuck to his fingers, he applied lard, and melted off the rosin by the fire; he afterwards wrapped it in cotton wool (or raw cotton)—the anguish moderated, and the fingers soon healed. On removing the handkerchief, I noticed that there was scarcely the appearance of any scald; near the little finger was a sore and some cotton sticking to it; but he informed me that he intended the next day (Saturday) to lay aside the covering, as it was no longer troublesome. The Dr. referred me to the publication, as he wished the subject to be universally known.

On examining the piece, it contained a communication from Dr. Hallan, (if my memory is correct) to the editor, in which he states, that a certain woman being carding cotton wool, her child pulled a vessel of hot water, then on the fire, and a quantity splashed over its body.—The mother stripped off the clothes, and not having others near, to prevent the child from taking cold, wrapped it in raw cotton.—The distress of the child was great for a short time, but it soon became quiet, and in about half an hour fell asleep. As she did not wish to disturb the child, it remained in the cotton all night, and to the astonishment of the mother, in the morning there was but little appearance of the scald.

Another case was therein stated, of a negro child who burnt its hands with hot cinders. Cotton was immediately applied, and produced the same effect as in the former case. The Dr. had an opportunity of a proof on his own child, who was scalded by hot water, and found the salutary effects.—The same day the child with its mother paid a visit to Havre de Grace, and next morning there was no appearance of the scald. This led the Dr. to try the efficacy of cotton in inflammatory cases, and found it relieved an inflammation in the face.

Dr. Potter states a case in his practice, of a boy scalded by water, from the spout of a tea kettle, on his back.—He applied the cotton wool; the boy was in great distress for a

short time, about twenty minutes, when the anguish abated, and in an hour he fell asleep. The next morning he examined the patient, and the scald was cured, save a small spot, and on enquiry he learned that the cotton had slept from that part; by the second day that pain was cured also.

The case having a strong impression on my mind, I have endeavoured to communicate the subject in a variety of companies, and since I have been in this neighbourhood I have had several opportunities of proving it. Two instances in the family of the Rev. Dr. Samuel Bachford, of Lansingburgh, and one at Waterford, whilst I was visiting at those places.

The Dr. suggested an idea, that if cotton be useful in case of burns and scalds, it might also be useful in cases of chilblains and frozen feet.—One evening last week, a neighbour of the Doctor's having been at work in the snow, found his heels frozen; he happening to call at the Doctor's to visit me, complained of his heels, and that he had tried bathing his feet in cold water, but they were still very painful. I advised the trial of cotton. He immediately applied some, and having sat with us about two hours, on enquiry found the pain had ceased. I was mentioning the circumstance to a gentleman in this town, who yesterday informed me, that a gentleman of his acquaintance had applied cotton for his chilblains, and found great relief.

It would be well if persons would follow the example of Dr. Bachford, who has laid a quantity of cotton in a certain place, known to his numerous family, to be ready for application in case of necessity.

Geographical.

MICHILIMACKINAK.

From the Delaware Statesman.

The following description of Michilimackinak is from the pen of Capt. Dunham, Editor of the Washingtonian, who for several years commanded at that station. It will be read with interest, as being the description of an important post, which has fallen into the hands of the enemy.

The Island of Michilimackinak (or Mackina, as it is more commonly called) is situated in the straits between Lake Michigan and Lake Huron, north latitude about 46, not far from the latitude of Montreal. It is of a circular form, and about seven and an half miles in circumference, between three and four miles from the land, in the nearest point. The island is a rock of lime-stone, covered with a rough and hard, but fertile soil, and originally with a heavy growth of timber, such as sugar-maple, beech, birch, basswood, poplar, hemlock, cedar, spruce, &c. &c. It is elevated considerably above the main land in its vicinity, which is low, flat and swampy. The island is highest in the centre, and handsomely crowning, resembling, as you approach it at a distance, a Turtle's back—from which circumstance it is said to have derived its name (Michilimackinak, or the Turtle.)

The Fort, which stands on the S. E. side, is handsomely situated on a bluff rock rising from 1 to 200 feet from the water, almost perpendicular in many places, extending about half way round the island. It overlooks, and of course commands the harbor, a beautiful semicircular basin of about 1 mile in extent, and from one to five or six fathoms in depth, and sheltered from lake Huron by two islands stretching across its mouth, and leaving only a narrow ship channel, by which to enter the harbor. From the fort you have an uninterrupted view into lake Huron to the N. E. and into lake Michigan on the W. It is entirely commanded by the high ground in its rear, where is only a stockade defended by two blockhouses, with a brass six pounder in each. There are also two long nines on a battery in front, besides two howitzers, and a brass three pounder, which commands the approach to the front gate. There is a good bomb proof magazine, but without much ammunition, or implements of war.

The first growth of timber has been principally cut off, and the under brush grown up, so that an invading enemy might approach within cannon shot (as it seems was now the case) without being discovered by the centinels at the Fort.

The island enjoys a pure air, and the finest water. It is believed to be one of the healthiest spots on the continent. Its waters abound in fish, particularly the white fish, which is about the size of shad, exceeding (says travellers) all others in delicacy, and the trout (weighing from 45 to 75 pounds) which has, when boiled, a yellowish cast, and surpasses the salmon, which it most nearly resembles, both in flavor and fatness.

The village of Mackina lies in a circular form around the harbor, on an inclining plane reaching from the foot of the rock, on which the fort stands, to the water's edge. The streets are narrow, but regular and cleanly—the houses and other buildings are compact, mostly of one story and built of the lightest materials. In the winter of 1806, there were about 300 inhabitants, mostly French Canadians, intermarried with the Aborigines, who live, during the dead season, much "like bears, by sucking their claws," and smoking. For months together, many of them taste neither bread, meat, nor vegetables, subsisting wholly on fish—the taking of which, and the cutting and hauling, by the help of their dogs, their scanty pittance of fuel, constitutes their winter's employment. There are however, exceptions. Several Americans are settled

there who are industrious and thriving—and some respectable mercantile families live in a stile of extravagance and dissipation unknown on the banks of Connecticut river.

Here the merchants from Montreal meet their Winterers, or Agents from the Indian country, receive their peltries, and fit them out again with new equipments, or supplies for their trade, and part again—the latter returning to their wintering grounds, around lake Michigan and Superior, up the Missouri—or on the various branches of the Mississippi—and the former returning to Montreal, with the fruit of their industry, for the purpose of accumulation or enjoyment.

The navigation usually closes about the middle of November, and opens about the 10th of May—being thus shut out from all intercourse with the rest of the world for nearly 6 months. During the summer they have constant communications with Detroit, and the states, with Montreal, the Mississippi, and lake Superior, by traders and occasional visitors—whose only mode of travelling is by water, and mostly in birch bark canoes, moving when employed by travellers whose object is expedition, at the rate of 100 miles, or more a day.

It is from the Fur Trade, that the importance of Michilimackinak results—it having long been the grand depot of those who carry it on, and the key to all the north-western country. Its commercial importance may be estimated from the amount of goods entered at the custom-house there, in 1804, which including what were brought direct from Montreal, and what came by the way of N. York, yielded a revenue to our treasury, of about \$6,000. Vast quantities of corn and sugar, raised and manufactured by the Indians in the vicinity, and by them bro't to market, are sold here to the merchants, for the support of those engaged, or people employed in the fur trade.

Late Intelligence.

From a late London paper.

TRIAL AND CONVICTION OF DAWSON.

At Cambridge Assizes.

This trial which excited so much interest in the Sporting World, was yesterday finished, but from lateness of the hour at which our express arrived, we can only give it in substance.

The prisoner was arraigned on four indictments, with numerous counts, viz. for poisoning a horse belonging to Mr. Adams of Royston, Herts, and a blood mare belonging to Mr. Northey, at New-Market, in 1809; and also of poisoning a horse belonging to Sir P. Standish, and another belonging to Lord Foley, 1811, at the same place. He was tried & convicted on the first case only.

Serjeant Sellon opened the case, and detailed the nature of the evidence.

The principal witness, as on the former trial, was Cecil Bishop, an accomplice with the prisoner. He proved having been some time acquainted with Dawson, and that on application to him, he had furnished him with corrosive sublimate to sicken horses, as a friend of his had been tricked by physicking his horse, which was about to run a match. He went on to prove that Dawson and he and become progressively acquainted, and that on the prisoner complaining that the staff was not strong enough he prepared him a solution of arsenic. Witness described this as not offensive in smell, the prisoner having informed him that the horses had thrown up their heads, and refused to partake of the water into which the corrosive sublimate had been infused. The prisoner complained the stuff was not strong enough and on being informed if it was made strong it would kill the horses, he replied he did not mind that, the New-Market frequenters were rogues, and if he, meaning witness, had a fortune to loose, they would plunder of him. The prisoner afterwards informed witness he used the stuff which was then strong enough, as it had killed a hackney and two blood mares. The other part of Bishop's testimony went to prove the case against the prisoner.

Mrs. Tillbrooke, a respectable house-keeper, at New-Market, where the Prisoner lodged, proved having found a bottle of liquid concealed under Dawson's bed, previous to that event, which took place on the Monday. After Dawson had left the house, she found the bottle, which she identified as having contained the said liquid, and which a chemist proved to have contained poison. Witness also proved that Dawson had cautioned her that he had poison in the house for some dogs, lest any one should have the curiosity to taste it.—Other witnesses proved a chain of circumstances, which left no doubt of the prisoner's guilt.

Mr. King for the Prisoner took a legal objection that no criminal offence had been committed, and that the subject was a matter of trespass. He contended, that the indictment must fall, as it was necessary to prove that the prisoner had malice against the owner of the horse, to impoverish him, and not against the animal. He also contended that the object of the prisoner was to injure, and not to kill. The objections, however, were overruled without reply, and the prisoner was convicted.

The judge pronounced sentence of Death on the prisoner and informed him, in strong language, he could not expect mercy to be extended to him.