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Agricultural.

Communication by Gen. Humphreys to the Agricultural Society of Connecticut.

On making Cider, and preserving the Pomace as a substitute for Hay.—The enemies which threatened the destruction of our apple trees, have been principally destroyed themselves, by the extraordinary seasons that we have lately experienced; inasmuch that there is a plenty of apples in many parts of the country. It is desirable that farmers should use the best economy with respect to the fruit, and the management of the liquor to be extracted from it. With a little seasonable attention, it may undoubtedly be made a much more important article, in rural economy, than it has been in times past.

Sometimes it is necessary to gather the fruit early, to prevent its being lost; or because it is more convenient to perform this labour then, than it would be at a later period.

If apples are picked from the tree when unripe, they should be suffered to remain in heaps on the barn floor, or under cover, until they shall have lost some of their austere hardness. It is better that they should thus become too mellow, and even begin to decay, than to be put into the mill while hard.

The trouble of sorting and grinding together those of the same description, as nearly as may be, will be fully compensated by the improvement of the liquor.

Apples should be ground or macerated more into a pulp, and continue longer in that state before the juice is expressed, than has been usually practised.

Some farmers are in the habit of filtering their Cider through sand. They think, that it not only frees it from all foreign particles, but likewise that it has a tendency to preserve its natural taste, and prevent a few growing sour.

It is believed that Cider, well made here, is commonly of a better quality, than it is in England, or on the continent of Europe, whether drank from the barrel or bottle. The month of March is the time for bottling. When carefully prepared and bottled, it is almost equal to Champagne wine. Many good judges have been deceived and pronounced it to be the latter. When farmers cannot procure bottles for any part of their Cider, they may render it highly pleasant to the palate, and valuable in the market, at a trifling expense, by drawing it from one cask into another, and thus ripening and refining it.

In many places, it is sold for a quarter of a dollar a bottle. It is such an excellent succedaneum for the juice of the grape, that imported spirituous liquors may be in a great measure dispensed with provided proper skill be bestowed, in the process and preparation of the Cider.—The fruit is at hand, and is plenty. Within the last twenty years, a great improvement has taken place, by the introduction of several kinds of fine apples, before uncultivated in the State. It must be owing to the negligence of any owner of a little land, who shall be long without them.

In the first settlement of New England by the Europeans, probably there was hardly a mile square, in which grape-vines were not found. The soil and climate are, therefore, favourable to their growth.

Vineyards might doubtless flourish, and wines of a good quality be made, in great abundance. Much labour, however, would be required. It is a question, yet to be decided, whether it be most advantageous to cultivate Orchards or Vineyards. Those, who have the conveniences, would render a service to the community, in deciding this point by experience. Some of the members of the Society are making laudable efforts for the purpose.

It is well ascertained, that the Pomace, from which Cider has been obtained, still retains a great deal of nourishment for animals, and that most kinds of live stock eat it greedily, in its neglected and often dirty condition. It has been but rarely laid up for use in the winter. During the present scarcity of hay, when recourse ought to be had to every possible expedient for increasing and eking out the quantity of forage, would it not be advisable to save all the Pomace, in the best possible manner? If, as has been suggested, it is recommended, after the cheese shall have been sufficiently pressed, that it should be cut up and dried, only so much as to prevent its souring or rotting by fermentation, and then placed in thin layers, in a row or stack, with a competent layer of any kind of straw between every two layers of Pomace. Some of its nutritious qualities will be inhibited by the straw; and a portion of salt sprinkled in the mass will make it still more palatable. A few farmers, who have made the experiment of curing Pomace, state that it is worth at least, a dollar a hundred, in common seasons.

Others have attempted to convert Pomace into manure; but they are said to have failed of

success, for want of adopting a right mode for correcting the vegetable acid.

The result of all farther trials, for making an article, which has hitherto been of little utility, valuable in any way, would be very acceptable to the Agricultural Society. After the earnest invitations, which have been given to farmers in general, it is a remarkable fact, that but one communication has been made to them, in answer to the questions proposed in the Agricultural Almanack for the year 1816, by any person, who was not a member of the Society.

N. B. The same method, which is above recommended, may be made use of for curing Indian Corn, which has been sowed, in broadcast, for forage.

Frontier Affairs.

[The following article, which is considered to be not unimportant, was selected for publication several weeks ago, but mislaid.—I have not the least doubt of the truth of what is alleged by the Colberts, in regard to many of the traders—nor is it, I think, to be wondered, that the impositions so often practised upon the ignorant savages should be revenged by them in the most summary manner.]

CHICKASAW NOTICE.

FROM THE NASHVILLE WHIG.—Brethren of the whites—It is with the most unfeigned pleasure that we contemplate the long and steady friendship subsisting between our nation and our American white brethren: and the late hospitable and generous magnanimity manifested towards ourselves and our nation, as well by the government as by the citizens of the U. States, gives us an additional proof that when we renounced the friendship of all other nations for yours, on that day we obtained the surest guarantee for our happiness and our interest—the friendship of a nation too generous to do wrong, and too brave to oppress. We avail ourselves of the present opportunity to declare, on the part of our nation, that every friendly and hospitable attention so strongly manifested on the part of the whites, is as strongly reciprocated on the part of ourselves and our nation. Feeling ourselves perfectly secure in the enjoyment of all our rights, so far as they depend on the friendship and justice of the American nation, we consider it our greatest interest, (as we know it to be our great pleasure,) to cement by the most sincere interchange of friendly and hospitable attention, that friendship that so happily subsists between our respective nations, as well by promoting the interest as by administering to the wants of those whose chance and destiny may afford us the opportunity of manifesting by our practice what we now declare to be our profession.

Impressed with these sentiments, we feel it a duty incumbent on us to make known, that at a late council held by the Chickasaw nation, it has been unanimously decided, that the horde of straggling pedlars that have so long infested our nation (and who, we presume, are unknown to any regulation of their government, and unauthorized by law) is dangerous to the good understanding that now subsists between our nation and the citizens of United States. Was any argument necessary to enforce this idea, it will be found in the history of the late transaction that has taken place in the Cherokee nation. The ignorant and unwary of our nation are continually imposed on by those speculators, who bear no more resemblance to merchants than "Jew brokers" do to bankers. And this is too often followed by violence on the part of our people, whose minds are not as yet undergone so radical a change, nor the early habits of their education sufficiently eradicated, as to feel themselves content with that redress which is drawn from the tardy (though certain) process of the law. We therefore caution, in the strongest terms, all such persons from entering our nation, for the purpose of carrying on their (heretofore) course of traffic, as the nation will not feel themselves responsible for the chances springing from their transactions.

Being now about to enter the limits of our own nation, we avail ourselves of this opportunity to acknowledge our sincere gratitude for the many kind and hospitable attentions that we have experienced from the people of Nashville, and all other parts of the union that we have visited, and we would be happy of the opportunity of returning those friendly civilities at any time in our nation.

WILLIAM COLBERT,
Brig. Gen. of the Chickasaws.

JAMES COLBERT,

U. S. interpreter to the Chickasaws.
August 7, 1816.

FROM THE RICHMOND ENQUIRER.

Views in the West.—The following is an extract of a letter from Dr. Wm. Henry Henning, of this city, now Regimental Surgeon to the Detachment of troops commanded by Col. Miller, of the 3rd reg't, to his father, W. W. Henning, Esq. of this city—which contains some interesting information relative to the Western Interests of the U. S.—the other observations are judicious—and we take much pleasure in submitting them to our readers. The letter, too, encloses the Speech of a chief of the Winnebago tribe of Indians: marked with that peculiar vein of thought and expression, which distinguishes the long talk of the Indians.

Camp on Fox River, Green Bay,
August 29th, 1816.

"In a letter which I addressed you previous to my leaving Mackinaw, you were informed of

the rent which I probably would pursue, in returning to Virginia. These anticipations seem thus far realized. In conformity to my expectations, early in July the detachment of Rifle-men stationed at Mackinaw, received orders to repair to Green Bay, and there established a Fort with all convenient expedition: to look down all expected opposition, from the Indians residing in this country. We sailed from Mackinaw on the 26th of July last, with the schooners Washington, Wayne, Mink and sloop Amelia—having on board Col. Miller, of the 3rd Regt. Col. Chambers, of the Rifle, Major Gratiot, of the engineers, a detachment of Artillery under Captain Pierce, and four companies of the 3d Infantry, amounting in the whole to 500 men. We entered the mouth of the River on the 7th of August—and, contrary to expectations, received from the French inhabitants and Indians, a very friendly and flattering reception. Whether these professions were sincere, or proceeded from their fears, time will determine. After looking for some days for a proper site, the Engineer has finally fixed on the position, where the old French Fort (L. Bay) formerly stood. It will be a stockade with strong pickets, a bastion at each angle, with a piece of Artillery on each, amply sufficient to beat off any Indian force that can be brought against it. The garrison will consist of two companies of Riflemen and two companies of Infantry, all under the command of Col. Chambers.—Some account of this very delightful country may prove not very uninteresting. When the French first established themselves here, they found the contrast between it and Mackinaw very striking—for, so leaving the latter place, vegetation was scarcely apparent; whereas, on arriving at the Bay, they found the woods and fields clothed in the most luxuriant verdure. At that time the country was inhabited by two tribes of Indians, the Winnebagoes, (called by the French "Pions," or stinking) and the Manomenies, (called "Faulsavouins," for eaters of wild rice.) The Winnebagoes, proved most troublesome, the French and Manomenies turned their arms against them, and having killed a number, drove them to the Winnebago Lake, and the Rock River where they have ever since resided. The soil on both sides of the river, is very fine and the fine wheat fields and gardens give it every appearance of a rich and fertile country. The Rice, which is particularly a species of the Winnebagoes, delicacy of its flavour; and in the spring and fall myriads of water fowl, attracted by the wild rice, darken the air. This plant springs up in water six or seven feet deep, so thick as in many places to impede the progress of Boats and canoes. The Indians call it Ma-no-men, and living almost entirely on it, they have received from the French the appellation of Faulsavouins, or Wild Rice Eaters. When the heads become ripe, they pass through it in their canoes, and bending them over, strike them with small sticks, and in a very short time, nearly fill their canoes with the grain. This, when cleaned, becomes an excellent article of diet, scarcely inferior to the rice of the South. Every thing at present bears a peaceable aspect, but how long this state of things will continue, is very uncertain. Without a great deal of circumspection on the part of the Indian Department, and chain of posts properly garrisoned, I have little hesitation in saying, that our frontiers, once again, will witness the horrors of savage warfare. The Winnebagoes, it is manifest, are decidedly opposed to our making any establishment in this country, as are also a part of the Faulsavouins. Nothing, I believe, but the strong force they have to combat keeps them quiet. The storm is murmuring at a distance, which I am fearful will, sooner or later, burst upon us with all the accumulated horror of savage vengeance. To give you an idea of the present feelings of the Indians, I enclose a speech of Nat-aw-ah-in-day-qua, or the Smoker, a Winnebago Chief, delivered before Colonel Boyer, the Indian Agent.

SPEECH

OF NATAWAHIN-DA-QUA, OR SMOKER, A WINNEBAGO CHIEF, delivered at Green Bay, on the 23d August, before Col. Boyer, the Indian Agent.

Father—You fancy, Father, that I am of a nation, who are in the habit of telling lies, because other tribes give us that character: but all I am going to say now shall be the truth.

Father—It is true that we have committed faults, but the White people are the cause of it. We Red Skins believe all that you say, and if your intentions are to attack us, we are not alone.

Father—When at Mackinaw, I there told you the general thought of the Indians, and that they were in dread of you. We were afraid that your intention in coming here to build forts, was with a view to do us harm.

Father—On your arrival here we were much troubled, because we were apprehensive you had come to injure the Red Skins, but we beg that you may take us under your wings.

Father—You know that the Master of Life governs us all. It is him placed us on the earth and is our Master. Should your intentions be to destroy us, I doubt if you could succeed, because he protects us as well as you.

Father—The words that are issuing from my mouth are the words of truth. I am always seeking good. When at Mackinaw, we told the opinions of the Red Skins. There are many words, my Father, that are repeated with a false meaning: I beg you will not listen to those words. I am desirous that the Children of the same great Father should always be friends. Be charitable and listen to the words

I am telling you. We hope that our Father will conform to the promises he has made us.

Father—Believe not that if you should have troubles with the Red Coats, that any of us will mix in them. We first saw the French: they were our first fathers: Next to them came the Red Coats. Now, our determination is not to listen: and should you have any shock among you, we shall remain neutral.

Father—I tell you no lies. All the other nations think as we do, and it is my reason for repeating it now. You have doubts respecting our children the Red Skins. Why have you brought big guns along with you? Certainly it must have been with a view of using them against us. We hope that you will have no use for them, but we do not like to see them in the country.

Father—All that I am telling you is the truth. The French inhabitants residing in this country, who are acquainted with us, and who assist us in our wants, were you to drive them away from the lands they occupy as well as those at the Prairie du Chemin, you would indeed reduce us to charity. We are desirous that our father would send these words to our great Father, the President, and we should be happy in soon hearing from him.

Father—Do not believe that I tell you any false words. When the French Agent for Indian affairs resided among us, we were comparatively happy. He treated us with victuals and clothed us. If I tell lies, the French Inhabitants who are present can contradict me.

Father—I conceive myself an object of pity, as are also the young men who accompany us. You American Agents have always cheated us. I will not believe that you Col. Boyer, will do the same. The English have also cheated us and led us wrong. We are not as other tribes, in the habit of incommending our Father at every moment. All that you have promised our Chiefs I hope you will perform, in order that they may inform their young men of the real character of their father.

Father—The Master of Life is above us, and who is our Master? You see me almost naked, and because I am not as well dressed as you are, you no doubt fancy me an object of pity. It is Him who has willed it, that I should be poor, and you rich, to give you more ideas and intelligence than I possess. But we wish

for us, that we may show it to the other nations as we pass through them. I hope that we are not here for the purpose of telling each other lies. You, my Father, can you, like us, bore your ears, and suspend bobs to them? Can you put bands of silver on your arms or headdress your faces as we do? No, you cannot; because the Master of Life could punish you were you to do it. You see, every day nations painted in different colors; he has ordered it so, to show the Whites that we are objects of charity, and that they are to assist us.

Father—You see that I tell no lies. It is true that I am a fool. Our fathers received Counsel from the French, then from the English, and finally, from you Americans. We have abandoned the Red Coats, because they cheated us, and our eyes are now opened. We are to reside among you. It is true that they (the Red Coats) gave us fine guns and good; but we do not like their guns as well as your rifles. We hope that our Father will supply us soon, and, as you have promised, you will cause our hoes and hatchets to be mended, that our wives may cultivate their fields without difficulty.

Father—You see me now speaking, and were I to continue for the whole day, or, as it frequently happens in large councils, for three or four, you would still hear but the truth. Your arms, rifles, please us. They shoot well, and with them we should be certain of making good hunts. If our Father would furnish us with some of them, we should be able to obtain an easy subsistence for our wives and children, and a sufficiency of skins to exchange with the traders for goods, and occasionally bringing our Father a piece of fresh meat.

Father—There are tribes of Indians, who left this yesterday; you opened your breast, [barrels] and gave them your milk, [whiskey.] They had not gone far before they drank the whole. I am fearful that those people, after having drunk their father's milk in that way, may carry bad words to their villages. It is true our father promised us some, and if we got it, will carry it to our villages, show it to our young men and old men, that they may have a taste of it, and at the same time hear the words of their Father. Under our French father, we lived well; afterwards the English helped us profusely at first, in order to make us foolish. But for the two or three years past, they do not give us one third what they are indebted to us. What you have told us proves true, and we hope you will not treat us as the English have done.

THE SALISBURY RACES.—Will commence on the Salisbury course, on TUESDAY, the 2d day of October next; and continue five days as usual.—Each days race to be run under the rules of the Jockey Club.

JOSEPH A. LOCKE, Treas.
Salisbury, Sept. 22, 1816. 70-2w.

ALMANACS.—The North-Carolina Almanac, calculated by Mr. Brooks, for 1817, is just printed at this office, and will be furnished by the quantity or single one at the usual prices. Oct. 4.

BLANKS.
FOR SALE HERE.