

Greensborough Patriot.

A. E. HANNER & C. N. B. EVANS,
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"TO GIVE TO AIRY NOTHING—A LOCAL HABITATION AND A NAME."

TWO DOLLARS IN ADVANCE, OR
THREE DOLLARS AFTER THREE MONTHS.

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HUSBANDRY.

CURING BUTTER.

A writer, signing himself 'Old Dutchess,' says butter should be cured without the aid of water. 'The practice I recommend,' says he, 'from long experience, is as follows:—When the butter comes from the churn, put it in a clean wooden bowl, and with a wooden butter lade proceed to work it, by breaking it down at the sides and turning off the whey which is separated in the process; at the same time strew on the salt by degrees, so that it becomes intimately incorporated. Continue working it thus until the buttermilk is apparently all worked out. Put it then by, in a cold cellar till next morning, by which time the salt is dissolved, when the lade is to be again applied and continued as long as any buttermilk can be separated. The butter is then fit for use or laying down.
For preserving, stone-ware jars are preferable, as they impart no taste to the butter and exclude the air. Pack down the butter without any salt between the layers, and cover with two inches of strong brine, previously boiled, skimmed and suffered to become cold. If a scum should afterwards appear on the brine, which will sometimes happen in damp cellars, renew the pickle. The impurities which rise to the surface while boiling, or are found in the residuum at the bottom, are far greater than any one would suppose who is not in the habit of boiling his brine for meats, butter, &c. Butter thus manufactured and cured will keep a twelve month or more, perfectly sweet; and the rich delicacy of flavor imparted to that made in May and June, by the young herbage, will be in a great measure preserved. It is compact, without being too adhesive; cuts with a smooth surface, and shows neither lumps of salt, butter-milk, nor crumbles.'—N. Y. Far.

CORN.

One of the most important improvements, introduced by scientific farmers in the culture of this very important crop, within a few years, is the planting of from four to six times the usual quantity of seed; and, at the first hoeing, pulling up all but the proper number of plants leaving the best and most thrifty ones to form the future crop. Experiment has shown the great advantages resulting from this course, if confidence is to be placed in the reports of our most successful farmers, upon this subject; or if science and the laws of analogy are to be trusted in this, as well as in other cases. Every farmer must have seen the difference in the size, appearance and thrift of the corn plants, in the same hill. What farmer would undertake to breed indifferently from a healthy, or a sickly race of animals? Why not apply the same principles to vegetable productions?

The additional quantity of seed, recommended in the culture of this crop, the expense of which is but trifling, enables the husbandman to select the healthy plants only for the crop, removing all the sickly ones; and with them, the danger if any exists, of communicating diseases to such as remain. Within a few days, an intelligent farmer who had seen the experiment tried, expressed to us the fullest belief, that this improvement in planting had added one fourth, to the quantity and value of his crop.—Northern Farmer.

Potato Bread.—The manner of making this bread is simple and easy: boil good potatoes, properly drain off the water as soon as they have boiled sufficiently, let them remain in the warm kettle to dry, take off the skin, put them in a mortar and pound the meal fine, to which add a little fine salt. Previous to putting in the yeast to raise the bread, mix the potato meal thoroughly with the flour, afterwards pursue the usual process of making bread from flour.

SELECT.

COFFEE.

An interesting analysis of coffee was made by Mons. Cadet, apothecary in ordinary to the household of Napoleon, when emperor; from which it appears, that the berries contain mucilage in abundance, much gallic acid, a resin, a concrete essential, some albumen, and a volatile aromatic principle, with a portion of lime, potash, charcoal, and iron. Roasting develops the soluble principles. Mocha coffee is, of all kinds, the most aromatic and resinous. M. Cadet advises that coffee be neither roasted nor infused till the day it be drunk, and that the roasting be moderate. Dr. Mosely, in his learned and ingenious treatise, states that "the chemical analysis of coffee evinces that it possesses a great portion of mildly bitter, and lightly astringent gummas and resinous extract, a considerable quantity of oil, a fixed salt, and a volatile salt. These are its medicinal constituent principles. The intention of torrefaction is not only to make it deliver those principles, and make them soluble in water, but to give it a property it does not possess in the natural state of the berry. By the action of fire, its leguminous taste, and aqueous part of its mucilage, are destroyed; its saline properties are created, and disengaged, and its oil is rendered empyreumatical. From thence arises the pungent smell, and exhilarating flavor not found in its natural state.

"The roasting of the berry to a proper degree, requires great nicety. If it be undone, its virtues will not be imparted, and in use it will load and oppress the stomach; if it be overdone, it will yield a flat, burnt and bitter taste—its virtues will be destroyed, and in use it will heat the body, and act as an astringent. The closer it is confined at the time of roasting, and till used, the better will its volatile pungency, flavor and virtues be preserved.

The influence which coffee, judiciously prepared, imparts to the stomach, from its invigorating qualities, is strongly exemplified by the immediate effect produced on taking it when the stomach is overloaded or nauseated with surfeit, or debilitated with intemperance, or languid from inanition.

In vertigo, lethargy, and all disorders of the head, from obstructions in the capillaries, long experience has proved it to be a powerful medicine; and in certain cases of apoplexy, it has been found serviceable even when given in clysters, where it has not been convenient to convey its effects to the stomach. Mons. Malebranche restored a person from apoplexy, by repeated clysters of coffee.

Du Four relates an extraordinary instance of the effect of coffee in the gout. He says Mons. Deverau was attacked with the gout at twenty-five years of age, and had it severely until he was upwards of fifty, with chalk stones in the joints of his hands and feet, he was recommended the use of coffee, which he adopted, and had no return of the gout.

A small cup or two of coffee, immediately after dinner, promotes digestion.

With a draught of water previously drunk according to the eastern custom, coffee is serviceable to those who are of a costive habit."

The generality of the English families make their coffee too weak, and use too much sugar, which often causes it to turn acid on the stomach. Almost every house-keeper has a peculiar method of making coffee,—but it never can be excellent unless it is made strong of the berry, any more than our English wines can be good, so long as we continue to form the principal of them on sugar and water.

Count Rumford says, 'Coffee may be too bitter—but it is impossible that it should ever be too fragrant. The very smell of it is reviving, and has often been found to be useful to sick persons, and to those who are afflicted with the headache. In short, every thing proves that the volatile, aromatic matter, whatever it may be, that gives flavor to coffee, is what is most valuable in it, and should be preserved with the greatest care, and that, in estimating the strength or richness of that beverage, its fragrance should be much more attended to, than either its bitterness or astringency. This aromatic substance which is supposed to be an oil, is extremely volatile, and escapes into the air with great facility, as is observed by its filling the room with its fragrance, if suffered to remain uncovered, and at the same time losing much of its flavor.'

Philip's History of Vegetables.

The Mother of Kings.—Of the eight children of Madame Letitia Bonaparte, seven wore tiarans.

ADVICE TO A YOUNG LADY.

A young lady at eight often needs a warning voice to point out the quicksands over which she is speeding her thoughtless career. I hear you are beautiful and have many admirers. I am sorry for it. A young woman whose conduct is marked with strict honor and principle, cannot have many admirers. There is nothing that more certainly marks a bad heart, and depraved moral principles, or worse, a thorough destitution of it, than the cruel and guilty encouragement of honorable love.

A young man is never long attached to a young lady without her being aware of it; commonly, indeed before he is himself aware of the nature and extent of his feelings. The knowledge is almost intuitive. From the moment, if she be persuaded that she cannot reciprocate his sentiments, her course is plain before her.—It is cool, undeviating, unhesitating repulse, on every occasion, place and manner. Love will die without hope. To crush love in the bud is easy; but trifle and tamper with it till it has taken root in the heart, and its destruction is attended with the extinction of the heart's best and noblest feelings.

Never forget this prime maxim in these matters, 'not to DISCOURAGE is always to ENCOURAGE.'

Your choice I will not, I would not bias. But I had rather hear that you are engaged to a man of good character and industrious habits, than to the wealthiest man without them; for in this country, these are always a sure pledge of final success.

A mean and culpable species of coquetry, is the practice of not giving decided encouragement, or repulse, with a view of keeping till you have learned (to use the cant word) you cannot do better. I know not an expression that betrays more despicable meanness. She who uses it, shows a willingness to sell her hand—to traffic her person for value received, that is revolting in the highest degree.

No one, not even a parent, can tell what character will render any lady happy, but herself—on herself, on herself alone then, must and ought to rest the responsibility of her choice.

Ladies too often attempt to gain husbands, as anglers catch fish—by drawing the bait, as he approaches it, till he is impelled to grasp at every hazzard; but she who angles for a husband, may find too late, that she has gained the man at the expense of the husband's confidence in her principles and heart.—Christain Reg.

A CLEAN FIRESIDE.

There is nothing that throws so genial a glow over our minds as a well swept fireside, and there is nothing of household economy productive of so much advantage in the reflection which follows. When we see a clean swept hearth, our heart not only warms towards the mistress of the house, but also towards the domestics; and we begin to look upon the harshness of the world in a more pleasant spirit. What this arises from we cannot tell—but of a surety we would go almost as far to see a well swept fireside as to chat with a pretty girl. Some, it is true, treat the idea of going a long way to see a pretty girl as mere phantasy of the brain, and as never affording half the pleasure necessary to compensate for the cost and fatigue; but we would tell those folks who took thus, that they have yet to experience one of the most delightful sensations that man can possess. We have travelled in the distance of many a dozen miles to see the pretty girl;—yes, many hundreds, with the sole object of having a chat with some one of them, and we do not regret it. Some of the brightest and most splendid imaginings that we read forth in our dreams, are gained from the remembrance of some of those scenes; and when we have met, as we have rarely done, one worthy of our choice, at a well swept fireside, the charm has been doubly enhanced, and we would not give our dreams of well swept fire-sides in the company of the ladies, for all the wealth of the mines of Peru. But the fact is, we cannot bear a dirty hearth stone, and are perfectly certain that when we were ushered into the world, there was a glorious glowing peat fire in the bed room grate, and a clean swept hearth-stone.

The man who can sit down quietly and contentedly before a fire, where the hobs, the fender, the tongs, the poker, the hearth, etc. are covered with dust, must be a savage of the most savage kind. We can believe it possible for a man to sit for one half of the day under a pelting shower of rain on the banks of a river, at the end of a line with a run at the other, even if he should not get a solitary nibble; for that is sentimental, and if he catch no fish, he can at least say that he had been fishing, under a dreadful shower of rain—yea, we can conceive it perfectly possible that a man, after sitting the first

half of the day in water, will walk home during the other half in the mud, and thereupon proceed to ensconce himself before a glowing peat fire; but we cannot for a moment conceive that the most atrocious vagabond could ever under such circumstances condescend to dry his clothes before any fire, unless the hearth was clean swept, the ribs free from ashes, and the fire-irons all clean and in order.

It was said once that a gentleman who wanted a wife, determined to test the candidates by observing the manner in which they ate cheese. But we would put our weathervails to a much more fiery ordeal—we would pop in upon them, and look how they kept their firesides,—if it was slovenly, even although the coals were piled up in wagon loads, we would shun them, yea, even though they possessed every other accomplishment; but no woman could possibly make a good wife, who had not been taught to keep a clean, nice, comfortable, and well ordered fireside.

On entering a room, observing a well swept fireside, we instantly conclude that the mistress is an affectionate orderly creature, beloved and happy in being beloved—that her mind is well regulated, her intellect good, and her education liberal,—besides, we are sure that her daughters must be lovely, that her domestics must be well trained, and she herself and all she possesses, the envy of all around her. But turn to the reverse of the picture, and we venture to say that you never see an ill swept fireside, without at the same time finding the lady of the house to have a red nose, the husband discontented and unhappy, never home until late, but away engaged in some tavern brawl or drunken spree,—the servants with dirty faces, and still dirtier hobs; and even the very piano covered with dust, and the house in complete confusion and discomort.

The man who chides and quarrels with his wife upon any occasion, must be a savage of the most atrocious kind; still we think there is one thing he may be allowed to find fault with, if so unfortunate as to meet with it, and that is, a dirty fireside. The woman who takes a pleasure in seeing her hearth-stone well swept, and the hobs and ribs free from white ashes, is sure to make a good wife; but the woman who has not this feeling inherent, ought never to marry. Her husband will lead a miserable life and die broken hearted, or he will be driven from his own fireside and take refuge in the tavern—and so to the man who does not love his fireside, and his neat best to his wife, and his best of every thing; it were better for him that he had never been married.—Kilmorrock Annual.

The stuffed Cat.—An old chifonier, (or rag picker,) died in Paris in a state of the most abject poverty. His only relation was a niece, who lived as servant with a green grocer. The girl always assisted her uncle as far as her slender means would permit. When she learned of his death, which took place suddenly, she was on the point of marriage with a journeyman baker, to whom she had been long attached. The nuptial day was fixed, but Suzette had not yet bought her wedding clothes. She hastened to tell her lover that her marriage must be deferred, as she wanted the price of her bridal finery, to lay her uncle decently in the grave. Her mistress ridiculed the idea, and exhorted her to leave the old man to be buried by charity. Suzette refused. The consequence was a quarrel, in which the young man lost at once her place and her love, who sided with her mistress. The old man died in the miserable garret, and the girl had expired, and by the way, the price of her wedding attire was all the rest of her slender means. She had the old man decently interred, her pious task fulfilled, she sat alone in her uncle's room weeping bitterly, when the master of her faithless lover, a young, good looking man, entered.

"So, my good Suzette, I find you have lost your place!" cried he, "I am come to offer you one for life—will you marry me?" "I sir? you are joking."

"No faith, I want a wife, and I'm sure I can't find a better." "But every body will laugh at you for marrying a poor girl like me." "O if that is your only objection we shall soon get over it; come, come along my mother is prepared to receive you." Suzette hesitated no longer, but she wished to take with her a memorial of her deceased uncle; it was a cat that he had had for many years. The old man was so fond of the animal that he was determined that even death should not separate them; for he had her stuffed and placed on the tester of his bed. As Suzette took down puss, she uttered an exclamation of surprise at finding her so heavy. The lover hastened to open the animal, when out fell a shower of gold. There were a thousand louis concealed in the body of the cat, and this sum, which the old miser had starved himself to amass, because the

just reward of the worthy girl and her disinterested lover.

The Sea's Bottom.—The bottom of the basin of the sea seems to have inequalities like those of the surface of continents. Were it dried up, it would present mountains, valleys, and plains. It is covered almost throughout by an immense quantity of testaceous animals, or those who have shells, intermixed with sand and grain. A celebrated diver, employed to descend into the strait of Messina, saw there, with horror, enormous polypt attached to the rocks, the arms of which, being several yards long, were more than sufficient to strangle a man. In many seas the eye sees nothing but a bright sandy plain at bottom, extending for 700 miles without an intervening object. But in others, particularly the Red Sea, it is very different; the whole body of this extensive bed of water is a forest of submarine plants, corals, formed by insects for their habitations, branching out to a great extent. Here are seen the madrepores, sponges, mosses, sea-mushrooms, and various other things, covering every part of the bottom. The bed of many parts of the sea near America presents a very different, though a beautiful appearance. This is covered with vegetables, which make it look as green as a meadow; and beneath are seen thousands of turtle and other sea animals feeding thereon. The mountains of continents seem to correspond with what are called the abysses of the sea. The highest mountains do not rise above 25,000 feet; and, allowing for the effects of the elements, some suppose that the sea is not beyond 33,000 feet in depth. Lord Mulgrave used, in the Northern Ocean, a very heavy sounding lead, and gave out, along with it, cable rope to the length of 4680 feet, without finding the bottom. But the greatest depth hitherto sounded was by captain Scoresby, who, in the Greenland Seas, could find no bottom with 1200 fathoms, or 7200 feet of line. According to La Place, its mean depth is about two miles, which, supposing the generally received estimate to be correct, as to the proportion the extent of the water bears to the dry land on the earth's surface would make about 200 millions of cubic feet of water.

Nursery Maxims.—Judicious mothers will always keep in mind that they are the first book read and the last laid aside in every child's library. Every look, word, tone and gesture, may even dress makes an impression.

Remember that children are men in miniature—and though they are childish and should be allowed to act as children, still all our dealings with them should be manly though not morose.

Be always kind and cheerful in their presence—playful, but never light, communicative, but never extravagant in statements, nor vulgar in language nor gestures.

Before a year old entire submission should be secured.—This may be often won by kindness, but must sometimes be exacted by the rod, though one chastisement I consider enough to secure the object. If not, the parent must tax himself for the failure, and not the perverseness of the child. After one conquest, watchfulness, kindness and perseverance will secure obedience.

Never trifle with a child nor speak disrespectfully to it when it is doing any improper thing, or when watching an opportunity to do so.

Always follow commands with a close and careful watch, until you see that the child does the thing commanded—allowing of no evasion, nor modification unless the child ask for it, and it is expressly granted.

Never break a promise made to a child, or if you do, give your reasons, and if in fault own it, and ask pardon if necessary.

Never trifle with a child's feelings when under discipline.

Children ought never to be governed by the fear of the rod or private chastisements or of dark rooms.

Correcting a child on suspicion or without understanding the whole matter is the way to make him hide his faults by equivocation or a lie—to justify himself or to disregard you altogether because he sees that you do not understand the case and are in the wrong.—Rel. Mag.

PRAYER.—God looks not at the oratory of your prayers, how elegant they be, or at the geometry of your prayers, how long they be, or at the arithmetic of your prayers, how many they be, nor at the logic of your prayers, how methodical they be; but the sincerity of them he looks at.—Brooks.