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prescribed. This example of the wooden outneg lady is worthy of being followed—and we would say to her sister Massachusetts, "Go thou, and do likewise."

Stimulated by the encouragement received from the State, the single town of Mansfield has from a careful estimate, grown four tons of raw silk this season, which, when reeled, will bring about \$5,000 dollars; and when thrown into sewings (as most of it probably will be, in the families of the producers,) its value will be enhanced to nearly double that sum, say \$60,000! Four or five adjoining towns have, from the fair estimates, each produced a quantity equal to that grown in Mansfield. It is not doubted that another year the stock will be increased one third. A Connecticut farmer calculates that one acre of land well stocked with mulberry trees is worth forty-nine acres of the rest of his farm!

The business of silk-growing, then, must be profitable; but our farmers are deterred from embarking in it, because some time and money must be spent in the outset, without affording immediate profit. To meet the difficulty the state should offer some encouragement to induce people to begin—and once begun, Yankee industry would be able to compete with the world in the culture. If government manages rightly, it cannot be doubted that ten years hence, more than 100 tons of raw silk will be annually raised in this country. Will not this quantity invite artisans and manufactures? and may we not conclude that the time is not far distant when the people of this western continent will be clad in silken robes of their own manufacture? [*Dedham Politician.*]

From the Charleston Mercury.
A HAPPY FAMILY.

There is now living in St. Peter's Parish, a widow lady whose locks are silvered by age, but whose placid countenance almost tempts the stranger to contradict the universal application of the sentiment, "man is born to trouble." That lady is Mrs. Sarah Lawson. The sixth day of last February was the anniversary of her birth, and 77 years had then rolled by, leaving upon her recollection scenes of pleasure to cheer the pathway of her declining age. The morn was ushered in by sun beams, reflected from the hoary frost, and the old lady whose pleasurable anticipations had not allowed an hour's "slumber to her eyelids" during the night, came forth in all the dignity of age, and smiled complaisance upon those who were making preparations for the feast. At an early hour the rattling gigs and carriages, the neighing of horses, the running to and fro of servants, the frolics of the little boys and girls, the civilities of youthful companions, and the warm gratulation of those of maturer years, presented a scene of innocent gaiety, which even happy Mulberry Grove never before witnessed. This day had long been spoken of, and the expected dinner was the theme of every table talk. With their best apparel and their happiest smiles, children and grand children and great grand children entered the habitation, and approaching the great arm chair, received the maternal kiss, and the maternal blessing. She wept, and they wept, she smiled and they smiled, and the tear was the tear of love, and the smile the smile of joy. And having gathered them all about her, she said, "my children, I have long anticipated this day, with a fond wish to see you all before I die, and now I feel that it is a little heaven below," for already had her grand children been making the house resound with songs of Praise to Him, from whom all blessings flow; and she continued "the Lord has done wonders for me, he has given me a family eighty four in number, and what demands my highest gratitude, all my children and grand children who are grown, are professors of religion, and not one has ever disgraced his family, but all contribute to the happiness of my life. Even those who have married into my family, are also all religious but one, and religion is the only thing he wants. My eldest and my youngest sons are ministers of the blessed Gospel, and two of my grand daughters are minister's wives; and till but lately, I had a son-in-law, who was in the same wholly calling. My family is healthy and happy, and they are almost all living near me. Oh! when I look at you all, my heart is full of gratitude to God, to think how I am blessed with children and grand children affectionate and dutiful, to comfort me in my declining years—God bless you my dear children."

She then directed a little stand to be brought to her, and upon it was placed a large family bible and a hymn book. Her eldest son, between fifty and sixty years of age, read from the holy book, "and thou Solomon my son, know thou the God of thy fathers, and serve him with a perfect heart, and with a willing mind;" "if thou seek him, he will be found of thee; but if thou forsake him he will cast thee off forever." And from the text, he delivered with as much pains as the interest of the occasion called for an address that seemed to reach every

heart, and to make every eye pour forth streams of love. His youthful brother closed the exercises with a feeling and impressive prayer. Soon after which the dinner was served, and forty-four sat down to the first table, all except one being professors of religion. The old lady's countenance told in language more forcible than my pen can express the joy of her heart, as from the head of the table she surveyed her children, with the fond hope that all those would sit down with her at the Saviour's board to enjoy the new wine in her Father's kingdom. The younger part of this happy family then took the places their fathers and mothers vacated, and was indeed calculated to fill the bosom with indelible emotions, to see about forty boys and girls enjoy the birth day feast their aged grand mother had prepared for them. Doubtless the prayers she had uttered for their future prosperity, emanated from her heart, as incense perfumed by the blood of the Lamb of God, and will be answered by her Heavenly Father, when she is silent in the grave yard where her departed pious husband already sleeps. W. H. E.

From an English Journal.
SINGULAR CONVICTION ON CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

In the year 1723, a youth who was serving his apprenticeship in London, to a master sail maker, got leave to visit his mother, to spend the Christmas holidays. She lived a few miles beyond Deal, in Kent; he walked the journey, and on his arrival at Deal, in the evening, being much fatigued, and also troubled with the bowel complaint, he applied to the landlady of a public house, who was acquainted with his mother, for a night's lodging. Her house was full and every bed occupied, but she told him, that if he would sleep with her uncle, who had lately come ashore, and was a boatswain of an Indiaman, he should be welcome. He was glad to accept the offer, and after spending the evening with his new comrade, they retired to rest. In the middle of the night he was attacked with his complaint, and awakened his bedfellow, he asked him the way into the yard. The boatswain told him to go through the kitchen; but as he would find it difficult to open the door, into the yard, the latch being out of order, he desired him to take a knife out of his pocket, with which he could raise the latch. The young man did as he was directed, and after remaining near half an hour in the yard, he returned to his bed, but was much surprised to find his companion had risen and gone. Being impatient to visit his mother and friends, he also rose before day, and pursued his journey, and arrived home at noon. The landlady, who had been told of his intention to depart early, was not surprised; but not seeing her uncle in the morning, she went to call him. She was dreadfully shocked to find the bed stained with blood, and every inquiry after her uncle was vain: the alarm now became general; and on further examination marks of blood were traced from the bed room into the street, and at intervals down to the pier head. Rumour was immediately busy, and suspicion fell of course on the young man who slept with him, that he committed the murder, and threw the body over the pier into the sea. A warrant was issued against him, and he was taken that evening at his mother's house. On being examined and searched, marks of blood were discovered on his shirt and trowsers; in his pocket was a knife and a remarkable silver coin, both of which, the landlady swore positively were her uncle's property, and that she saw them in his possession on the evening he retired to rest with the young man. On these circumstances, the unfortunate youth was found guilty. He related all the above circumstances in his defence; but as he could not account for the marks of blood on his person, unless he got them when he returned to bed, nor could he account for the silver coin being in his possession, his story was not credited, the certainty of the boatswain's disappearance, the blood at the pier traced from his bed room, were too evident signs of his being murdered; and even the Judge was so convinced of his guilt, that he ordered the execution to take place in three days. At the fatal tree, the youth declared his innocence, and persisted in it with such affecting asseverations, that many pitied him, though none doubted the justice of his sentence.

The Jack Ketches of those days were not so expert at their trade as modern ones, nor were drops or platforms invented; the young man was very tall; his feet sometimes touched the ground, and some of his friends who surrounded the gallows contrived to give the body some support as it was suspended. After being cut down, those friends bore it speedily away in a coffin, and in the course of a few hours animation was restored, and the innocent saved. When he was able to move, his friends insisted on his quitting the country, and never returning. He accordingly travelled by night to Portsmouth where he entered on board a man of war on the point of sailing for a distant

part of the world, and as he changed his name and disguised his person, his melancholy story never was discovered. After a few years of service, during which his exemplary conduct was the cause of his promotion through the lower grades, he was at last made a master's mate, and his ship being paid off in the West Indies, he, with a few more of the crew, were transferred to another man of war, which had just arrived short of hands from a different station. What were his feelings of astonishment, and then of delight and ecstasy, when almost the first one he saw on board his new ship was the identical boatswain for whose murder he had been tried condemned, and executed five years before. Nor was the surprise of the old boatswain much less when he heard the story. An explanation of all the mysterious circumstances then took place. It appears the boatswain had been bled for a pain in the side by the barber, unknown to his niece, on the day of the young man's arrival at Deal; that when the young man awakened him, and retired to the yard, he found the bandage had come off his arm during the night, and that the blood was flowing afresh. Being alarmed, he arose to go to the barber, who lived across the street; but a press-gang laid hold of him just as he left the public house; they hurried him to the pier, where their boat was waiting; a few minutes brought them on board a frigate, then under way for the East Indies, and he omitted ever writing home to account for his sudden disappearance; thus were the chief circumstances explained by the two friends, thus strangely met: the silver coin being found in the possession of the young man could only be explained by conjecture,—that when the boatswain gave him the knife in the dark, it is probable, as the coin was in the same pocket, it stuck between the blades of the knife, and in this manner became unconsciously the strongest proof against him.

On their return to England, this wonderful explanation was told to the Judge and Jury who tried the cause, and it is probable that they never afterwards convicted a man on circumstantial evidence.

INDIAN MOVEMENTS.

We lay before our readers the following picturesque description of some of the customs of the North-Western Indian,—for which we are indebted to the *Indian Democrat*.—It draws the dancing scene to the life:

Letters to the Editor of the Indianapolis Democrat, dated
Treaty Ground, Mouth of Little River, }
September, 19, 1832. }

The Commissioners, Indian Agents and Indian Traders are assembled on the Reservation of Chief Richardville, about 50 miles above Logansport, on the Wabash, at the mouth of Little River, and the Miami tribe of Indians have met them for the purpose of treating for a cession of their lands. This tribe now consists of about 1200 souls. It has been increasing in numbers for the last two years, and within that period the increase has been near 50 souls per year. There is yet an uncertainty as to the result of the treaty, the Indians not having expressed any of their views, neither have the public councils been held. They are at present feasting in the wigwams, and consulting among themselves, but expect to meet in public council in a day or two. The country which they hold is of the most desirable character, and they are well apprised of its value.

The number of visitors is large, and they are highly amused by the eccentricities of these sons of the forest, who are constantly engaged in some of their sports and recreations. I have witnessed several of their dances, but can give but a faint description on paper of an exercise which is rendered interesting alone by the peculiar appearance of those who compose the group. One or more fires are kindled at night, and the Indians, dressed in the most gaudy manner, with neatly worked leggings and moccasins, red and blue coats, blankets and fringed hunting shirts, with heavy appendages of bells and silver ornaments, commence a march or dance around the fires, and although the train may be quite small at first they gradually fall in, and from one to two hundred are frequently engaged in one circle. The squaws and men join promiscuously in the dance, and appear to enjoy it with as much zest as do our white gentefolks at their assembly balls and cotillon parties. Their music consists of a drum composed of a common keg with a skin stretched over one end; and a regular beat is kept up by some one of the elder Indians. In addition thereto many of the Indians are constantly engaged in the repetition of a dull monotonous tune or sound which is occasionally enlivened by a general shout or whoop. They appear to have a strong predilection for fine dress and fine horses, and some of them are perfectly loaded with heavy feathers or plumes and silver or-

naments. The females have a peculiar modest appearance, and are dressed in fine scarlet and silks, with many very ingenious and beautiful specimens of ornamental needle work and beads. They are generally of rather small stature, and seem to give implicit obedience to their husbands. Their chiefs govern all their views of policy and justice, and many of them are men of education, shrewdness and sagacity. No spirituous liquors are allowed to be brought within 20 miles of the treaty ground, and great order and decorum has thus far prevailed here.

I will write by the next opportunity, and may have more interesting matter to communicate.

From the Liverpool Mercury of July 20.
The Society of Friends.—The yearly epistle of the Society of Friends, just published, contains, as usual, some forceable and impressive exhortations to the performance of every Christian virtue; but it is much too long for insertion in our columns. We subjoin that part of the address which relates to the political principles and conduct of this body of practical Christians:—"Our views of the simple and spiritual character of the gospel of Christ, and of his immediate government of his church, have led our religious Society conscientiously to refuse the payment of all ecclesiastical demands. We consider them as having their origin in the usurpation and exercise of a power which Jesus Christ never conferred; and as it is a testimony to the supreme authority of our blessed Lord which we think it our duty to uphold, we earnestly exhort all our members to act in a meek and quiet spirit, and to maintain this testimony with consistency, as unto God and not unto men. The amount of distraints under this head, as now reported, is upwards of £12,000, exclusive of a small sum for purposes of a military nature. Our conviction of the peaceable nature of the Christian dispensation has been often stated. We do not consider that the proper maintenance of this testimony prevents us from exercising our civil rights as members of the community, or interfering with our acting as good and faithful subjects, on the contrary, we believe that the Christian religion leads to the performance of all civil as well as religious duties with the greatest propriety and advantage. At the same time we are convinced that, circumstanced as we now are on these islands our members are especially called to watchfulness and circumspection; the risk is great when political excitement prevails, lest he, who would desire to walk as becomes a Christian, may be led, step by step, to take a part in proceedings which are not consistent with religious principles, and may thus greatly hazard his own growth in grace. We, therefore, tenderly but earnestly exhort all our dear friends to be very careful that they do not by involving themselves in political questions, endanger their religious welfare or that calmness of mind so important to the right performance of every Christian duty."

Bob Wilkes.—A New Hampshire journal says:—"We notice in the Boston papers the death of Lieut. Robert B. Wilkins of that city, late of Concord in this State. We well recollect the scene which occurred at Concord between this brave officer and the gallant and generous Lafayette at the time of his visit at the latter place.—Between seventy and eighty of the heroes of the Revolution were arranged in the area of the capitol, and were formally introduced to our country's welcome guest. He did not at first recognize this brave officer, but feigned his hand and looked him earnestly in the face. Wilkins observed, "General do you remember the cattle?"—The General instantly replied, "O Bob Wilkes, Bob Wilkes!" They fell upon each other's neck and wept freely. It appeared upon explanation that the army at the time was in great distress for want of provisions, and that Wilkes, with a chosen few, made an incursion into the enemy's territory and drove off a body of cattle which afforded abundant relief to the army. For this heroic exploit he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant and the General presented him an elegant sword and uniform: and was ever a particular friend of the brave "Bob Wilkes."

APHORISMS ON CHOLERA.

1. When a disease, which is now prevailing the habitable world, appears in a particular country, the inhabitants of that country must make up their minds to face it, or fly before it.
2. If the whole population should abandon their business, and spend their time in flying from place to place, it is certain that as many would run into the disease, as would run out of it, and the aggregate of distress and mortality would be infinitely increased.
3. If by common consent, the whole population should continue their customary



AGRICULTURAL.

From the New York Farmer.
ROTATION OF CROPS.

That crops deteriorate when continued in the same field successive years, is a fact well known to the observing farmer; and yet it is never sufficiently regarded in practice. The Hollanders do not permit flax to grow in the same field oftener than once in 10 or 12 years, upon the principle that it requires this time to restore to the soil the specific food required for the flax, and which had been exhausted by the preceding crop. Good husbandry requires, that not only two crops of the same species but of similar character, say wheat rye, oats and barley, should not succeed each other, as these in a measure exhaust the soil of like properties. Judge Peters laid it down as a fundamental rule, that two crops of grain should never be grown in succession in the same field. Our farm as regards rotation, may be divided into three classes, viz. grains, grasses and roots, and these again subdivided; and I would let no two of any one class follow. If manure is applied in any unfermented state to the roots and Indian corn, which are all hood crops, weeds will be destroyed, the manure incorporated with the soil, and its advantages to the hood crops be a clear saving.

But the object of penning this article is to impress upon gardeners, the necessity of alternating, to ensure good crops. It often happens that particular portions of the gardens are assigned to the same vegetable for successive years; and as this portion of ground generally receives an annual dressing of manure, the importance of alternating is not so apparent. Without due reflection, I adopted this too common practice, and had my onion quarter, beet quarter, melon quarter, &c. which have been planted with those vegetables almost exclusively for eight or ten years. Notwithstanding I manured highly, I was astonished that my crops every year grew worse, till from their very inferior quality, I was led to reflect upon the cause, and the consequence was that I became convinced, that the principle of alternating, which I knew was beneficial in farm operations, should be applied also to the garden. I planted my onions, beets, carrots, &c., on new ground, although the former, I had understood, should always be continued on the same plan. The result of the change is that these vegetables have nearly quadrupled in product.

Grisenthwaite maintains that the same crop may be taken successfully from one field, provided we know the specific food which such crop requires, and supply it in sufficient quantity annually. He says the specific food of wheat is sulphate of lime, and animal matters that afford nitrogen; that of barley, common nitre (saltpeter,) that of sanfoin, clover, &c. gypsum, &c. But until we become so learned in chemistry as to know the specific food which each requires, it will be discreet to pursue the course which nature suggests, that of alternation. B.

CULTURE OF SILK.

A gentleman who has recently returned from an excursion through Connecticut, states that from his observations he is fully convinced that the culture and manufacture of silk must become a staple and profitable business in New England—the climate and soil being well adapted to the growth of the mulberry tree, and the genius and enterprise of the inhabitants equal to the task of producing silk goods superior to the imported. Connecticut pays to her sons a bounty of fifty cents per pound on all silk reeled on the improved plan, and one dollar on every 100 mulberry trees set out in the manner