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## RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil,  
F. coherent, unto a better blessing pour  
To every land."

From the New York Observer.

### Age of Apple Trees—Do natural Trees outlive the Grafted?

"Apple trees live to a great age. There is a tree on Peck's Island, in Portland harbor, that has been known to bear fruit every season for more than a hundred years."

The above paragraph was in your summary of last week; and as I observe you have a small agricultural department in your paper, I take the liberty of submitting a few remarks suggested by the above extract.

The fact stated is unquestionable. I can well remember, when it was a common thing to see apple trees not only of vast age, but of immense stature. When I was a child, I can distinctly recollect the remains of an orchard, on my father's farm, the principal part of which the British had cut down for fuel. Eight or ten trees only remained, a venerable cluster in one corner of the field. Almost every tree was not far from two feet in diameter, and in form more like the lofty and wide-spread oak, than our present apple trees. Some of them were from forty to fifty feet high, and of proportional breadth. I can well recollect, also, the gradual decay of these early tenants of the virgin soil, and the remarkable tenacity with which they cling to life. As one large limb after another decayed and fell, new and vigorous young shoots would spring forth and grow with astonishing rapidity. I recollect one tree in particular, whose limbs had all decayed and fell off, one after another, till nothing but a hollow trunk, reduced to a perfect shell, about eight feet high, remained. And yet this apparently lifeless cylinder sent forth strong shoots near its top, which grew and bore fruit for many years. And it is now but a few years, since the last remains of this ancient orchard were eradicated from the soil.

What rendered the longevity of these venerable trees more striking, was, that on this same farm there was another orchard of ten acres, that had been set out with great care, only a few years before the revolutionary war, and was then too small to tempt the depredations of the enemy, and the trees long ago put on the appearance of pines or old age; and now scarcely a solitary tree remains to remind one that the ground was once an orchard. In fact, it is many years since it lost that name. This orchard, I may add, had been grafted with great care, with a choice variety of fruit, and when I first knew it, was flourishing and productive.

I have stated these facts with some particularity, for the sake of suggesting some inquiries, as the following:

Is it common, now a-days, to meet with very large and aged apple trees, except where they were set out on the virgin soil of the country?—And if not, as I suspect will be found to be the fact, to what cause is the decay of our later planted orchards to be ascribed? We know, by sad experience, that many other kinds of trees, which once grew, in all these regions, almost spontaneously, and bore fruit abundantly, as the peach and plum for instance, now require to be cultivated with the greatest care, and even then are exceedingly short lived. Many a time, when I was a boy, have I, after eating a fine peach, said to my companions, 'I will now plant this stone, and if my life is spared, in three years I will eat of its fruit; and as often have I realized the fulfillment of the prediction. In those days, our hedges were laden with peaches, which, from their mere abundance, the very hogs disdained to eat, except to crack the stone and eat the pit! This fact I have witnessed with my own eyes. Why then, has it become so difficult to raise peaches? Is it to be imputed to any change in the climate? or to the exhaustion of some particular property of the soil? And does not the same cause operate on our apple orchards?

But there is another inquiry which I wish to submit. Are not all these large and aged apple trees the production of the natural fruit? Can any man point me to an apple tree one hundred, or even seventy-five years of age, that was grafted, as our present me hods is, on the stock, or that was grafted in any way? Every man knows that a grafted tree is merely a continuation of the old one; and, therefore, through its existence be prolonged by insertion into a new stock, it will, notwithstanding, in a few years, put on all the appearances of premature old age; and the sooner, as the process of grafting has been the more frequently performed with the same variety. We have become so fond of grafting and budding, that most men disdain a natural tree, however vigorous,

except for a stock to be tortured and murdered; or if success attends the transformation, to be consigned to an early death. But is this extreme wise? Where did our delicious, grafted fruit come from at first? And although the seed will not all produce the same variety, yet some of it will, or others still more excellent.

I will venture then, to suggest, in conclusion, that if we would cultivate more natural trees, of all kinds of fruit, and letting them stand till "by their fruits ye can know them," and then preserve the good and destroy the bad, we shall not only obtain new and improved varieties, but greatly prolong the life of our trees. On the present procedure, one thing is certain as the course of nature—our finest fruits must soon fail. Of this we have striking evidence in the general failure of the Newton Pippin, which was once as universally fair as oranges of a large size, but now often small and knotty. Other examples might be given, but I must stop—my sheet is full. A LONG ISLAND FARMER.

## PERUVIAN GUANO.

All the departments of art and industry have their occasional novelties. The reigning novelty in the agricultural world—that is, in this part of it—is the substance called guano, which the reader will perceive is advertised as on sale in Baltimore. This manure consists of the deposits of sea birds that roost and breed on the islands on the south west coast of America. It has been used for ages in Peru, and is there so indispensable to the growth of corn and wheat, that, according to some writers, the country would have been a barren waste without it.

Its use in England, where it has been applied with wonderful results to almost every sort of crop that grows in that country, is comparatively recent date; just long enough to have spread a conviction of its efficacy so widely as that seven or eight hundred vessels are now employed in the "guano trade."

Its strong recommendation consists in the small compass of bulk and weight which renders cheap and easy the transportation to any distance of a great amount of fertilizing power. A calculation has been made by a careful and discreet farmer near Petersburg to show that guano, at the rate of even four hundred pounds to the acre, which is a very liberal allowance, two or three cwt. being the usual quantity, does not cost at \$3 per hundred, more than half as much as the stable manure required to produce the same results at twenty-five cents for the two horse wagon load, when hauled from one and a half to three miles.

To gratify our agricultural readers, we subjoin the analysis of the genuine guano by Prof. Ure, of London. So great is the demand for Peruvian guano that a spurious compound in imitation of it has been manufactured:

Average result of a analysis of the genuine Guano, in reference to its agricultural value, by Professor Ure, M. D.

F. R. S.	
Azotized organic matter, including urate of ammonia, and capable of affording from 8 to 17 per cent. of ammonia by slow decomposition in the soil	50.0
Water	11.0
Phosphate of lime	25.0
Ammonia, phosphate of ammonia and exalate of ammonia, containing from 4 to 9 per cent. of ammonia	13.0
Siliceous matter from the crops of birds	1.0
	100.00

To distinguish "the true from the sham," Professor Ure says that genuine guano, when burned upon a red hot shovel, leaves a white ash of phosphate of lime and magnesia, whereas the foreign substance leaves a black fused mass of sea salt, copperas, and sand. The specific gravity of good fresh guano is never more than 1.05, water being 100, whereas that of this substance is as high as 2.17, as produced by the sand, salt, and copperas in it. Nat. Hist.

## THE DEVON.

As an economical animal, the Devon may be classed under three different heads. First, as a working ox. In this important department of American agriculture, nothing can compare in activity, beauty, and close matching, with the Devon. They seem constituted emphatically for the yoke. Their docility, honesty, and vigor, are proverbial. Although not attaining the heavy size of the full grown Herford or Short-Horn, on the medium and light soils, a pair of Devon oxen annually plough as much land, and as well, too, as an ordinary pair of horses—High crosses of the Devon and native American cattle have frequently come under my observation in working oxen, and in both performance and appearance, are sufficiently heavy for all useful farm-work, possessing in an eminent degree the horse-like qualities of superior strength, speed and bottom; and when at maturity, are unrivalled for the stall and the shambles—taking on fat with a facility that no other animal can surpass. A farmer wishing to breed working oxen or steers, has only

to select his quota of native cows for that purpose; the finer in form the better, but it matters little what color they be, so that their quality be good. Let him select a well-bred North Devon bull, and cross upon these cows, and ten to one, so deeply established is the character of the race in the bull, every individual calf will be a mahogany red in color, with a clear, yellow, upturned horn, and possessing such decided Devon characteristics, that, if steers, at three year old, dead matches could be made of any couple in the herd. To such farmers as use ox-labor on their farms, (and were our working cattle of a better quality, it would be much more extensively practiced,) it is unnecessary to speak of the enhanced value of raising a variety so easily matched, of such uniform beauty in appearance, and of great activity in their labor. It is almost superfluous to remark that a tall higher cross, to three fourths, seven eighths, or even thorough bred, will give an increase in value for all useful purposes; and when it is known that this class of cattle at six years old will girth behind the shoulders six and a half to seven feet and upwards, in fair working condition, all cavil will be silenced.

From the Advocate of Moral Reform.

## How to Overcome Evil with Good.

Where is the individual, laboring in any department of benevolent effort, who is not thankful for every lesson in this heavenly art? Who does not feel, in looking over the face of society, that if the mass of evils which oppress and dishearten us, are ever to be removed, it must be done by the principle of love, overcoming evil with good? Every word and action left on record in the life of the Great Teacher, bears attestation to this truth, and exhibits the omnipotent power of this weapon, forged and tempered in heaven's own armory. It was this principle, carried out to its full extent, which gave to primitive Christianity, its restless power and its miraculous success. When from that upper chamber in Jerusalem, the twelve apostles looked out upon the world for which their Divine Master had just died, and from which he had in their sight ascended to the throne of glory, what did they behold? Out of Judea, where alone that true God was known and worshipped, (though even there darkness covered the earth, and gross darkness the people,) a splendid and imposing system of Paganism, interwoven with the very frame work of society, and upheld by the whole weight of political power and influence, stood directly in the way of that religion whose interests had been solemnly confided to their care. Giant forms of sin, grown hoary with age, and guarded with jealous care by all the worst passions of human nature, were to be removed, before the simple but sublime truths of the gospel could find access to the hearts of men. Where among the proud nobles and sages of Greece or Rome, could one be found to listen to the humbling story of the cross, told by an uneducated, obscure Jew? How shall a mission, on the success of which a world's salvation depends, be carried forward, and accomplished, under such circumstances? In the affecting record of the Acts of the Apostle, we have the answer to this question. They went out armed with quenchless love to God and man, and in its exercise they continually overcame evil with good, until the evil gave way, and the good was established in its stead. At all times, and in all places, in palaces and in prisons, living and dying, they uniformly met evil with good, and in so doing achieved a greater conquest than the world had ever before seen.

Is not human nature the same now, that it was in the days of Peter and Paul? Why, then, do not all who are followers of Christ, and who seek to leave the world better than they found it, imitate these illustrious examples? Why do we so seldom see the full power of love, brought to bear on the ten thousand evils which now afflict and destroy mankind? Is it not because those who would thus follow in the footsteps of Jesus, must first be baptized with his baptism of self-denial and suffering? Is it not because such a course requires a perseverance in doing good, which involves more effort than most professors of religion are willing to expend in the cause of benevolence? They hear the cry of suffering, perishing humanity—they look on the picture drawn perhaps by a master hand, of a world lying in wickedness, and are roused by the natural impulse to energetic action. In prosecuting the work thus commenced, unlooked for obstacles occur—the lions in the way look very formidable, and in the absence of the stimulus which first excited to action, how many faint and grow weary in well-doing, or turn aside into some less rugged path, leaving a few to bear the heat and burden of the day alone. Does not this tell the story of many a Society, formed for some benevolent purpose, under most favorable auspices, but suffered to languish and die, until now not a vestige is left to perpetuate the memory of its brief existence? Oh, if we had more of the Spirit of our Divine Redeemer; if our hearts were brought into sympathy with his heart, we could not so soon tire or become discouraged in a path

which he has consecrated with his own tears and blood. If we realized the value of an immortal soul, and the shortness of the time in which we can labor for its salvation, we should feel it the dearest privilege and the sweetest enjoyment this side heaven, to do what we might to bring perishing sinners home to God.

A short anecdote recently related in the hearing of the writer, by a clergyman from a neighboring city, illustrates so happily the power of love in overcoming evil, that I cannot deny myself the pleasure of repeating it here, though I fear it will lose something of its interest in the repetition.

"I was in the city of P.," said the narrator, "seated in the study of the brother with whom I had been laboring, when a little German girl of twelve or fourteen years of age entered the room, and bursting into tears as she went directly up to the pastor, exclaimed in an animated tone, 'Oh, Mr. —, I am sure the Lord is going to convert my father. I do believe he will be converted now.' she added, with so much emotion, that it attracted my attention, and drew from me the inquiry, 'Of whom is she speaking?' 'Tell the gentleman yourself, my child,' said my friend, 'what God has done for you, and what you have been trying to do for him.' From the simple story of the little girl, I gathered the following particulars. She had providentially been led, a year and a half since, in her ignorance and sin, to enter the church where my friend was preaching, and while there, the Lord graciously met her, and converted her soul. Full of wonder and joy, she ran home to tell her father, who was a bigoted Catholic, what a Saviour she had found; but to her surprise, he became very angry, beat her cruelly, and forbade the mention of the subject again in his house. She continued, however, to attend church, and after some time told her father, she felt it her duty to be baptized, and unite with the people of God, in commemorating the dying love of Jesus. Greatly enraged, he assured her, if she did unite with the church, he would beat her to death, and she had no reason to doubt that he would keep his word. With this prospect before her, the dear child determined to do her duty, trusting all the consequences in the hands of Him who hath said, 'I will never leave thee nor forsake thee.' She was baptized, and admitted to the privileges of the visible church, and it was a happy day to her soul. When she returned home, and told her father what she had done, he took a hoop-pole, and after beating her with it most unmercifully, drove her from the house, telling her never to return, until she had given up her new-fangled religion. Thus forsaken of her father, the Lord took her up, and she was soon provided with a service place in a pious family where she was kindly treated, and permitted to enjoy religious privileges. On entering the family, however, the girl reserved to herself the right of being absent from home the first Monday of every month, without specifying her reasons for making the reservation. She provided herself with German Tracts, and on that day, went to all German families of her acquaintance, offered them a tract, conversed, and whenever permitted prayed with them before leaving—always taking her father's house in her way, though sure of being cruelly abused and beaten by the unnatural parent. Month after month she made her appearance in that little shop, and with a smile, offered the hardened man a Tract, at the same time entreating him to think of his poor soul, and offering to pray with him. She was uniformly driven away with severe blows, but said she, 'I did not care for the blows, for Sir, my poor father's soul was all that I thought of, or cared for.' In this course she persevered—how long, think you, indolent Christian—you who, in the midst of ease and comfort, think it hard to wait one little month for an answer to prayer; how long did this young disciple go forth weeping, bearing precious seed sown by faith alone! For eighteen months she had persevered, without seeing any fruit of her labors, when two months before I met her, she found, on visiting her father as usual, that he was in tears over his work. He suffered her to read, converse, and pray without interruption, and at parting, bid her to come again, for she was a good girl.' The next month he was still more tender, and even begged his child to pray for him, saying he was so vile he dared not pray for himself. On the day when I first saw her, she had been with him again, and to use her own language, 'Oh, how changed was my poor father!' Tears were running down his cheeks as he begged me to forgive his cruel treatment, and entreat God for his soul. I told him I had nothing to forgive, for I had not laid any thing against him since I knew he had a precious soul, for which Jesus died; and if the Saviour loved him so much, surely I might love him well enough to be willing to bear blows for the sake of his poor soul. I asked him to pray for himself, and he knelt down at my side, but he could only say, 'O Lord, forgive, forgive, O Lord, forgive;' and now, sir, I am sure the Lord will hear, and convert my dear father.' She then took her leave while I blessed Him who out of the mouth of this babe in

Christ, had taught such a lesson of faith and perseverance in doing good. The next evening, on entering the room where prayer was wont to be made, I recognized the sweet shrill tones of the little German girl in the individual who was addressing the throne of grace, and presently I found that her father was there, humbled to the very dust in view of his sins, and inquiring with trembling eagerness the way to the Saviour's feet. A new song was put into his mouth that night, and the father and daughter left the room together, rejoicing in the grace which washed away their stains, and gave them a foretaste of the glory to be revealed.

It was God who gave this dear child grace to persevere in her work of faith and labor of love, in the midst of discouragement; and, Christian reader, God is just as willing to bestow it on you, if from the heart you desire to be useful in his holy cause. Without it you can neither be happy nor useful, for that fiftly piety which depends on excitement, and those spasmodic efforts to do good, which cease when the external stimulus is withdrawn, are alike unprofitable to man, and displeasing to God. One thing the church lacks, to enable her to send out the light of truth over all the earth, and that is, not men, nor money, nor intellect, nor yet zeal, but the constraining love of Jesus in the hearts of her members. Reader, is this heavenly flame burning on the altar of your heart? Is it impelling you forward in the path of Christian effort, not from a stern and cold sense of duty, but from a warm sympathy with the benevolence of the Saviour, that will not let you rest, while the souls for which he bled are dying all around you? Remember it is the cheerful giver whom the Lord loves—the willing service alone which he accepts. Is not this the reason why so many complain of laboring in vain, and spending their strength for naught, and why the church with all the means and appliances for extending the Redeemer's kingdom, makes such slow progress in the conversion of the world?

There is one other interesting thought suggested by the foregoing narrative, and that is the way in which the conversion of the Catholic population may be best effected. Let us seek to gain access to the hearts of the children, and bring them to Jesus, and then they will become angels of mercy to their deluded parents. They are not like adults, hedged about with prejudices and superstition; their minds are not blinded by the long cherished belief of fatal errors. There is every reason to hope for, and to expect success, when, with the Spirit of Christ, we labor for the conversion of children; and when converted, what missionaries do they become! What strong faith, what simple dependence on God, what unwearied perseverance, and what love for souls, do they often exhibit! Truly, older Christians may sit at the feet of the little German girl, and learn of her, even as she had evidently learned of Jesus. What could the bigotted Catholic, the proud worldly, or the scoffing infidel do, when such an exhibition of the power of religion is brought before their eyes? How can they fight against love? It is not in human nature, sunken and degraded as it is, to resist the influence of love, and of this, the Washingtonian reformation furnishes irrefragable proof. What has been done for the drunkard, by the voice and the hand of brotherly affection and sympathy, may be done in a higher sense for any slave of sin, by the Christian who is wholly consecrated to God, and filled with his Holy Spirit. Who will seek for future consecration, that they may be fitted thus to labor in the vineyard of the Lord? S. T. M.

From the Portland Washingtonian.

## TEMPERANCE SUMMARY.

The statistics of London show the number of persons taken into custody for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, by the police, in 1832, to have been 32,636—12,332 of whom were females. In 1843, the number was reduced to 10,390, of whom 4,148 were females.—Congress, at their last session, passed a law prohibiting the purchase of wine for the President's cellar. This is laying the axe at the root of the tree of intemperance.—The pauper tax in Massachusetts in 1840, was \$200,000. Last year it was reduced to 41,000. During the last four years, 31,000 drunkards have been reformed in that state.—Three years ago there were 469 inmates of the poor house of Worcester, Mass. Last year the number was reduced to eleven! In consideration of this great reduction of their pauper tax the town voted \$500 to be paid annually to the Washingtonian Society, together with the use of a large Hall, and oil and fuel to warm and light it. This is economy worth studying.—It is stated in the last annual report of the British National Temperance Society, that the diminution of malt made in Great Britain and Ireland during the last six years was 25 per cent. The decrease in rum the last three years, was 27 per cent.—in wines 22 per cent.—in French Brandy, in two years, 14 do. and Geneva, 33 per cent. In Ireland, whiskey has diminished one-half—and 8,800 beer shops have been closed within a few years.—The number of teetotallers in Great Britain

is estimated at 1,000,000. The proportion of pledged clergymen is about 12 in every hundred! It was stated in the meeting above alluded to, as a lamentable fact, that 60,000 of their fellow mortals perished every year.—In the principality of Wales, Germany, no license to marry is hereafter to be granted to any one addicted to drunkenness. This is as it should be.—A police magistrate in Baltimore states, that since the 1st of March last he has set in judgment on 160 criminal cases, all of which but twelve might be traced to groggeries! Their support in the jail and almshouse is a large item in the heavy tax imposed on the citizens.—It appears that from official documents that 241,038 gallons of New England rum, distilled from foreign molasses, have been exported from Boston from April 1st to August 1st, 1844. Congress allows a bounty of three cents per gallon on all thus exported, and the amount paid by the government on the whole is \$7,231 14. A hemp cord for the exporters of this blue wine would have been a much more appropriate bounty on the traffic.—On the 29th ult. James Brown of Philadelphia, was committed to prison. In a state of intoxication the monster beat and bruised the wife of his bosom in such a cruel manner that she died the 31st.—The gin drank in England and Wales annually amounts to nearly £20,000,000 sterling.

FALSE COIN.—A communication has been submitted to the Department of State at Washington from London, stating that the mint had discovered false sovereigns intended for circulation in the United States. The following is given as a description of them:

"Its specific gravity found it to be 13.58, (with reference to distilled water as unity at 62 degs. Fahrenheit,) which is about half the value of standard gold. The imitation of the coin is so perfect as to have deceived the dis-sinker himself, and its execution altogether is of such a quality as to excite the most intense interest and anxiety in all who have seen it. The impression of the sovereign imitated is that of Queen Victoria, and is so exquisitely done as to defy detection by comparison, except in its three very minute instances, the most obvious of which is the difference of the dotting of the ground or field, or, in that quarter of the shield containing the single lion: with the aid of a magnifying glass, the dots on the ground of the false coin will be found to be more distinct, being coarser, or further asunder than in the real coin. The specimen we have seen was gilt, of course the colour of fine gold; but on being cut, it showed the redness arising from the alloy of copper."

COMMERCIAL INTEGRITY.—The firm of George Crocker & Co., of New Bedford, Massachusetts, which suspended payment and made an assignment two years ago, have given notice that in consequence of success in business, they are ready to meet the deficit of said firm, principal and interest, amounting to \$30,000. Such men are eminently worthy of success.

Culture of silk.—The Second Annual Convention of Silk Cultivators and Manufacturers, was held in New York on Wednesday, last week. It was stated that in a little town in the West, called Gloversville, Gloves to the value of \$300,000 to \$500,000, were annually made, and this manufacture consumed in the same period 10,000 worth of American Silk. A communication from Myndert Van Schaich was received, enclosing \$1000, to be distributed a \$100 a year for the best piece of manufactured Silk. It states that in a short time the silk manufacture of this country will rise to 20,000,000 annually, and alluded to the acknowledged fact that American silk was superior and made less waste in reeling from the cocoon than any other.

## THE LAW ON NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscription.  
2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until all cash charges are paid.  
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from their offices to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bill, and order their papers discontinued.  
4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.  
5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a paper or periodical from the office, or removing, or leaving it un-called for, is "prima facie" evidence of intentional fraud!

It is said that new and very rich Gold Mine has been discovered on the lands of Col. Wm. Hancock, in the upper part of Moore county, N. C. The ore is said to be worth from 10 to \$30 a bushel, so far as it has been examined. It is embedded in a blue flint stone. One of the veins is 12 feet wide; but the richest vein is from 8 to 12 inches wide.