

done, the curd is put into a hoop or case or mould of the shape and depth of the two latter's blocks, and on the top a common wooden cover is put, of a size a little less, than the hoop or case or mould, the weight of which is the only and slight pressure the moulded curd or new made cheese sustains. It is never pressed by force or weights in the manner of most other cheeses. When the curd has drained and consolidated, so as to become firm enough to stand, it is taken out and set to drain, or dry and harden in a band of linnen, which is fixed all round it. This band is changed every day till the cheese has become firm and sufficiently dry. They are eaten the next year; some persons prefer to keep them till they begin to mould, when, of course they must be quite or rather ripe. These cheeses, are so rich and delicate, as to become heated and to suffer in a close or warm place, in a ship, and therefore are difficult to bring to America, in perfect condition.

The curd is not to be broken, as is done in making other cheeses. A sieve is used to drain the curd. A brush is employed every day after the cheese is formed and consolidated to brush the coat. A cheese soil is used to take the curd out of the whey to pass it from the place of first making into the hoop or mould.

FROM THE AMERICAN WATCHMAN.

TO FARMERS.

In the winter of 1818, a gentleman in this city made the following experiment. He placed a turkey in an enclosure about four or five feet long, two feet wide and three or four feet high. He excluded as much light as he could without preventing a circulation of air, and fed the turkey with soft brick broken into pieces, with charcoal also broken, and with six grains of corn per day. Fresh water was daily supplied. The box or coop in which the turkey was placed he always locked up with his own hands, and is perfectly confident that nobody interfered with the experiment.

At the end of one month he invited a number of his neighbours, among others two physicians. The turkey, now very large and heavy, was killed and opened by the physicians, and was found to be filled up full with fat. The gizzard and entrails were dissected, and nothing was found but a residuum of charcoal and brick. To conclude the examination satisfactorily, the turkey was eaten and found to be very good.

Last winter he again repeated the experiment with the same success.

The circumstance by which he was induced to make the experiment is a very curious one. One of his neighbours informed him, that being driven from the city by the fever of 1793, his family recollected that some fowls had lived in a kind of loft over his workshop, had been forgotten in the hurry of their removal and would certainly be starved. They were absent six or eight weeks, and on the retiring of the pestilence, returned. To their great astonishment, the fowls were not only alive, but very fat, although there was nothing but charcoal and shavings, that they could have eaten, and some water that had been left in the trough of a grindstone had supplied them with drink. C. R.

FROM THE MEDICAL REPOSITORY.

AMERICAN GUM.

Communicated by Dr. John Gibson, of New Madrid, April 7, 1820.

I have lately made a discovery. A gum, similar to Gum Arabic, can be made in great abundance from the wild grape vine of this country. The purest and most transparent kind was collected the other day, from a vine that had been divided for the purpose of transplantation, which, by standing in the sun, produced a quantity of the pure gum.

We know a number of vegetables that produce gum, generally combined with the gallic acid, such as the amygdalus persica, (peach tree,) cerasus sylvatica, or prunus virginiana, (wild cherry,) and some others; but in the grape vine it is pure and unmixed. The greater part of the western country is overgrown by this scanty vegetable, and more especially the valley of Mississippi. The vitis aestivalis, and vitis lasbrusca of Bartram, produce it in greater abundance than the other varieties. As soon as the sap begins to rise in the spring, is the season to collect it. The mode of manufacturing it is simple, cheap, and requires but little labor to produce it. Divide the vine, and set a vessel under it to receive the water that flows from its wounded vessels. This water evaporates by insolation and produces the gum without any farther trouble. It would seem from this, that the clear transparent sap of the grape vine, is nothing but the pure gum held in solution by water. Any quantity might be manufactured of a superior quality to that of the East, sufficient not only to supply the home market, but that of Europe also.

Genius and insanity have often unfortunately proved to be very near neighbours.—That facility of combining ideas, that activity of imagination, which lead to the true sublime in poetry or prose, are nearly allied to that dreadful state of mental malady, when judgment drops the rein, and memory ceases to exert her functions. It is needless to instance the cases of Collins, Smart, and others Shakespeare himself has recognized the connexion, in his celebrated expression, "The poet's eye in a fine frenzy rolling."

These remarks occurred to us, on reading in the National Gazette, the following ingenious and beautiful allegory, conveying a most impressive moral, written by a female confined for insanity, in the cells of the Philadelphia Alm's-House, "This unhappy person being asked by the keeper whether she would take pleasure in reading, answered in the affirmative; and added that she would also gladly compose on any subject which might be suggested."—Edt. Balt. Pat.

INDIAN ORATION

ON THE DEATH OF COMMODORE DECATUR. Composed by Mrs. S**** in the cells of the Alm's-House.

The warrior of the waters is gone to the land of spirits, and the ghost of his fathers rejoice not in his coming for he came not in the storm of battle.

The warrior of the waters was a great lion. When he rose in his rage, and shook himself, the green hills trembled. When in anger he thundered his voice, the storm did follow. He bounded over the waters, and the beast of other mountains hid in fear. He stretched his paw over the great waters and gored the lion of the east. He was mighty and great as the Alleghany. He was strong and fierce as the torrent down the steeps of Niagra. Mighty and great he was. Yet a little bee did overcome him. Public opinion was a small bee, and the lion might have crushed it with his foot. But the little bee crept into the ear of the great lion, and stung him on the strings of life. The lion was vanquished and the little bee yet lives, and buzzes of his conquest.

The warrior of the waters has gone to the land of spirits and the ghosts of his fathers rejoice not for his coming, for he came not in the shroud of glory.

From Cape De Verds.

Extract of a letter, from a gentleman in New Bedford, Valla Praya, St. Jago.

"For the first time, arrived here on the 27th inst. the U. States Ship Franklin, 74, Com. STEWART, from the Mediterranean. It was an astonishing sight to the Portuguese to witness an American ship of such complete model and strength. Instead of subjecting the officers to the formalities and humiliations required of unarmed or inferior vessels, every indulgence was granted.

"Com. Stewart having the next evening obtained supplies for which he entered the port, he acquainted the American Consul (Samuel Hodges, Jnn. Esq.) that he was about to sail, and desired him to inform his Excellency the Governor-General, who immediately issued orders for the ship to pass; but by the negligence of the officers charged with communicating the order, the most distant batteries were not apprized that His Excellency's permission was granted, and opened a fire upon the Franklin.—His Excellency was much alarmed for the consequence, and instantly sent express for them to cease firing, but before he reached 12 or 15 guns had been discharged, and one shot passed through her main top sail. His Excellency then despatched the Captain of a Portuguese 20 gun brig of war, then in the harbour, to Com. Stewart, with an apology. The distance of the Franklin preventing him from reaching her in his boat, he returned.

"The American Consul being present and knowing that his Excellency was prompt in issuing his orders for the ship to pass, wrote to Com. Stewart at the earnest solicitation of his Excellency to communicate his humble apology, and despatched the Harbor Master, with the letter, who after being out all night, returned without accomplishing his object. The ship having drifted to leeward, the next morning his Excellency despatched a large pinnace with the Consul's letter to Com. S. who replied he was satisfied the firing was unintentional on the part of his Excellency; but observed a shot had passed through his ship's maintop-sail, for which he should demand satisfaction, and send his boat ashore for the purpose; but the strong lee current prevented the ship from gaining to windward, and the wind increasing, she bore away, probably for the West Indies.—Next morning a general order was issued, permitting any ship of war to leave whenever the commander thinks proper, either night or day. Thus you see a single American line of battle ship, has effected what the English naval commanders have long desired, and who always humiliated themselves to praying permission to leave the place.

"The officers who were first charged

with communicating his Excellency's order, and those commanding the batteries were immediately confined; but the American Consul, conceiving that the latter were not deserving of censure, solicited and obtained their release; and this morning offered a full pardon, on his part, to the former, when his Excellency released them from the weighty irons in which they were confined.

"It has been the practice of this place, that no vessels of any description shall leave it without first obtaining the Governor-General's permission; and not long since he issued an order for all batteries to fire into any ship or vessel of war attempting to enter the harbor under American colors; but the majestic appearance of the Franklin forbade the attempt. His reasons for issuing the order were, that most of the Patriot privateers were fitted out in America, and generally use the American flag.

MURDERERS AND PIRATES.

From the Philadelphia Union.

Every day we must add something fresh—some new variety of a hundred times repeated story—to the catalogue of marine barbarities.—We have thought of pasting them in a row, in order to see at the end of the year their length, (which we imagine might festoon the whole demicircle of the Legislative Hall;) but the idea discouraged us of the undertaking. The extract which we are about to make, reminds us of another transaction connected with the New-Orleans pirates, which was lately communicated to us by a resident of New-Orleans, who had every opportunity of knowing the particular facts; and which we do not remember to have seen in print. In 1812, a packet sailed from New-Orleans, bound, we think, to France, in which a number of ladies and fewer gentlemen embarked. Among the former was a French lady whose known wealth was perhaps the cause of a disaster; which in all its details is still left to be imagined, though there is little doubt of its nature. Some months passed away and no intelligence was received from the vessel or its ill fated passengers; but as a married daughter of the lady whom we have just mentioned, was one morning walking the streets of New-Orleans, she saw, (and fainted at the sight) her mother's jewels on the neck of a woman, whom, common fame reported to be the mistress of Lafitte. This man stoutly denied that he had any hand in the deed by which they fell into his hands, but alleged that he won them in gambling with the pirates, whose seat was then the Island of Barataria. Vessel or passengers, were never seen or heard of, and if their bodies were suffered to have a grave in the Ocean, unpolluted by these ruffians, it is not doubted in New-Orleans that they were each and every one murdered. Whether the fifteen recently reprieved, or any of them, were stained with this piracy, we know not; but we presume the facts can be ascertained; and if mercy is allowed to them, it will be so much the greater, but if punishment be demanded, it will be the better deserved.

A RARE INSTANCE OF GOOD FORTUNE.

The principal incident in Coleman's Comedy of *The Heir at Law*, was fully realized in this neighbourhood lately. A farmer who resided a few miles hence, died in very indigent circumstances, leaving a son and a daughter wholly unprovided for; the latter was compelled to go to service, and the former was about to do the same. Searching one day among papers, which had been sent to his father, with the effects of a deceased uncle, who died at sea, he discovered a Lottery Ticket, and upon enquiry, found that it had actually been drawn a Capital Prize of 10,000! In high glee with his good fortune, he has taken a large farm, stocked it well, and has given a handsome portion with his sister, who has married a young man to whom she has long been attached.—London paper.

ODD REASON FOR BAD SPELLING.

A young gentleman, whose capacity for learning is not proverbial, having seen a young lady, and wishing to introduce himself to her, wrote a flaming letter, filled with the most extravagant professions of love. Upon showing it to a friend, "There my boy (said he) what do you think of that?" His friend on looking it over, observed, "There are not three words spelt right." The other exclaimed, "How do you think a man can spell well with such a horrid pen."

SPORTING ANECDOTE.

Some eager sportsmen in Cumberland the other day having come to that part of the chase which is called a *check*, inquired of a country lad if he had seen the hare go that way? After grinning and scratching his head, he asked, "had hur a brown back?" "Yes" (eagerly.) "Had hur long legs?" "Yes, yes," (impatiently.) "Had hur big ears?" "Yes, yes, yes" (violently.) "Had hur a bit o' white under her tail?" "Yes—have you seen her?" "No, zur, I hanna seen hur."

[Glasgow Paper.

The following laughable scene, at which I was present, took place a few days ago. It may perhaps amuse your readers.

A large Green Turtle was to be killed at one of the principal Hotels. Its uncommon size, and the manner of despatching it attracted the attention of several of the boarders. At the moment the black executioner, was about to commence the operation, and drawing the keen carving knife across the throat of the suspended animal.—Lo! at the moment the fatal weapon was entering, the turtle, in a most pitiful tone, cried out, "Mungo, Mungo, why dost thou kill me! let me live and happy will be thy days." The amazement of all around and most of all the affrighted Cook, cannot be described, but such was the effect that the knife was unconsciously dropped, and Mungo ran off crying, it was "the Devil, and not a Turtle."—The scene was ludicrous in the extreme, and required all the persuasion of those present, to convince the affrighted Cook, it was only a humorous trick of Mr. Charles, the Ventriloquist, who stood by and occasioned this sport. Relf's Gaz.

HYDROSTATIC IMPROVEMENT.

A Mr. Post, of Philadelphia, has constructed a Wheel, which exhibits, very nearly, the whole gravity of water. It is supplied and relieved within 60d. More than 120d, run below the horizon. Poulson's Adver.

Patent Gridiron.—Mr. Lodowick Fosdick, of New-London, has invented a Gridiron, which combines economy with excellence and neatness in cooking. The great advantage it has over the common gridiron now in use, is, that all the juices of the meats, (commonly called gravy) cooked upon it, instead of falling into the fire, are received in hollow bars and from them conducted into a tin pan. All the greasy smoke, therefore, which imparts a bad flavor to the meat, is wholly avoided.—Attached to the hinder bar is a tin reflector, prevents much of the heat from escaping, and thereby facilitates the cooking. The pan and reflector can both be removed from the gridiron at pleasure. All who have used them do not hesitate to bear testimony in their favour. They can be seen at Hyde & Bantas's store, 72, Maiden-lane [New-York Evening Post.

The Times, the largest newspaper in London, is struck off both sides at once, by steam power.—Several thousand copies are struck off in 2-1-2 hours.

LETTERS

REMAINING IN THE NEWBERN POST-OFFICE, JULY 1st, 1820.

Capt. Stowers Andrews, 2
Ichabod Atwood
Milton Andrews.

B.
Robert H. Bachelor
S. Brown,
C. Breslow
Nathan Butler
Capt. John Brookfield
Nathan B. Bryan
Isaac Burnham
Capt. John Bowls
Capt. Bently
Capt. Jonathan Bliss, 2
Samuel Bishop
Capt. Thomas Bates, 2
William Brooks
Miss Nancy Brown
John Brown
Edwin Becton
Elihu Britton.

C.
Capt. Ezra Cornall
S. Conway
John Crandon
Samuel Cobb
James Coines
William Cobb
Capt. Charles Clum
Samuel Cogswell
Solomon Chadwick
Dudley Cahoon
Levi L. Crane
Mary Clinch
Capt. James Chace
Lewis Creyon
Ichabod Carver
James Carnes

D.
S. Dubberly, 2
Dr. Robert Dixon, 3
Capt. Lewis Drew, 2
Miss Jane C. Dupree, 3
William Daviss
Smith Delamar
John M. Dunn
Joseph Delamar.

E.
Jedidiah Ensworth
Capt. John H. Elton
Robert Edgcombe.

F.
Absalom Fulford, 2
Enoch Fillingin
Caleb Fletcher
Capt. John Fossett, 3
John D. Friou, 3
Mrs. Lucinda Frazier
Richard Fonveille, 2
Simeon Freeman

John S. Green
Joseph Green
Farniford Green
Miss Sarah Green
William Gatlin
David Gatlin
Solomon E. Grant
Gettig & Bantz
Capt. Asa Gibbord
Capt. John Gray
Samuel Gilpatrick
Mrs. Hannah Goff
Capt. Joseph Gould

H.
Thomas Harper
William M. Herriage, 3
Mrs. Ann P. Hall
Miss Elizabeth Hargett
Michael Hammond, 3
Capt. William Hall
William Holland
Philip Hatch
R. Higgins
Andrew Hurt
Messrs. Howards, Ocracock
Mrs. Phebe Hamilton
Alfred Hatch
Robert Hester
Alfred Hargett
Charles Holland
Anthony Hatch
J. Hall.

I.
Samuel Jarvis
James Johnson, 2
Shadrac Jones
J. Ireland
P. Jewell
John O. Ivey
Thomas Jones
Mrs. Eliza R. Jones.

K.
Asa King
W. Kilpatrick.
L.
Capt. George Lawrence
P. H. Lises, & Co.
Jesse Lee
John J. Lambert
Jacob Leigh
James Lovick
Miss Serena Lane.

M.
Joshua Mitchell
William B. Murchie
Smith Mourey
Samuel McAffety
James Muse
Capt. Thomas Mayberry
M. W. Mayo.

N.
James Nelson, 4
Mrs. Sarah Nixon
Mrs. Mary Nelson
Mrs. Amelia Neale.

O.
John Oliver
Elisha Odum.

P.
Jesse Pearce
Ephraim Pearce
Peter Peterson
Nathan Parsons
Capt. John Pray
Ezekiel Perham
Capt. John Perkins.

R.
Jonathan Rathbone
Samuel H. Rich
Charles Roach, sen'r
Capt. S. Rich, 2
Mrs. Hannah Ryall
Amos Rowe
John Reel.

S.
A. D. Stoddard, 4
Col. John S. Smith, 3
Silas S. Stevenson
Amos W. Simmons
Sanders & Street, 2
Pricilla Stewart
James Spervalt
John Sinier
Israel Sheldon
Gen. Samuel Simpson, 2
Capt. Henry Shaw, jr.
Adam Scott
Clinton Simmons.

T.
Benjamin S. Tillman, 3
Mrs. Eliza Thornton
Josiah Taylor
Eleazer Taft
Reuben Tyler
Philip Thomas.

V.
William Vendall
Matthew B. Vermard.

W.
Alexander Wood, 2
John Whitford
John M. Watts
Capt. William Weeks
Richard Winslow
Capt. Joseph Woodward
John Wallace
Mrs. D. Wise
Harney Wise
Abner Willis
Capt. Jesse West
Mrs. Martha Woods
John Williams
Thomas White
Reuben Wallace.
John Whitfield

Y.
Benjamin Young
Master Yeaman
Bazel Yates.