

60 TO WORK THE RIGHT WAY

Addressed to Farmers.

I am sorry there is so much need of the admonitions I am about to give.—Depend upon it you do not "work it right," or you would make your farms just twice as valuable as they now are. Many of you farm too much. You would find it much more profitable to farm twenty acres well, than forty by halves. The last season I made my grounds produce at the rate of one hundred bushels of Indian corn to the acre. Is this not much better than a common crop of thirty or forty bushels? You will certainly say it is, and with the same breath ask how I manage to produce so plentifully? My land being much infested with ground mice, or moles, and overrun with grubs and other vermin, I put on early in the month of March, about seven bushels of salt to the acre, which thoroughly destroys all kind of vermin, being an excellent strong manure, and ploughed and harrowed the ground over and over, until it became mellow; I then had every corn hole filled with long manure, and after dropping my corn, (which had previously been soaked in warm water) I scattered a pint of lime over every hill, and then covered the whole with a little mellow earth. In about a week the corn began to come up plentifully, after which I nursed it with the plough and hoe, every other week, for eight weeks, at which time it was as high as my head, and not a spike of it was destroyed either by frost, grub, or birds. My other things I manured, and equally well, and I have been amply paid for all my care and extra trouble, as I raised more than twice as much per acre as any of my neighbors did, and in much less time. I mean I got my harvesting done two or three weeks before many others. This is accomplished in a great measure by reducing time; rising between three and four o'clock in the morning, then if the day be sultry and hot, I lie from twelve to three, and rest; I then feel refreshed and able to work till quite dark. This I call "working it right," whereas should I lie in bed until the sun be up and shame me, haunt the tavern at night, drink too much whiskey, eat half manure, half plough, half plant, half horse, half harvest, and do every thing by halves, I surely should not "work it right," nor get half a crop.

I shall now conclude by giving you for further consideration, a few excellent observations, from a wiser head, perhaps, than my own, and hope that every brother farmer will do likewise. "I often say to myself, what a pity it is, that farmers do not work it right. When I see a man turn his cattle into the field to graze at large, and waste their manure during a winter's day, I say that man does not 'work it right.' Too loads of good manure, at least, is lost in a season, by this lovely practice—and all for what? For nothing indeed but to ruin his farm."

"So, when I see cattle late in the fall or early in the spring rombling in a meadow or mowing field, poaching the ground and breaking the grass roots, I say to myself, this man does not 'work it right.'"

"So, when I see a barn yard with a drain to it, I say this man does not 'work it right,' for how easy it is to make a yard low, or lowish in the middle, to receive the moisture and, all the wash of the sides, which will thus be kept dry for the cattle. The wash and moisture of the yard mixed with any kind of earth, or putrid straw, is excellent manure, yet how much do not our farmers lose by neglecting these; in fact they do not 'work it right.'"

"When I see a farmer often going to a retailer's store, with a bottle or jug, or lounging about a tavern, or wrangling about politics, or quarrelling with and defaming his neighbor's good name—I am certain such a man does not 'work it right.'"

When the war of extermination between the Indians and Kentuckians was at its height; those who inhabited the back parts of the state of Kentucky, were obliged to harve their houses built very strong, with looped holes all around, and doors always fastened, so as to repel any attack from the Indians. While the owner of one of these domestic fortresses was with his slaves, at work on the plantation, a negro who was posted near the house, saw approaching a party of Indians. He immediately ran to the house, and the first Indian after him. The Indian was the first, and as the door opened, he saw the negro, they both jumped in together. The other Indians being some distance behind, the door was instantly closed by the planter's wife. When the Indian and negro were shut out, Long and hard was the struggle, for as in the case of Fitzgibbon and Roderick Rhu, the one was a stronger man and the other more expert, but this time was the victor, for the first, the Indian below; when the negro, placing his knees on his breast, and holding his hands, kept him in that position, until the woman, with a broad axe, and taking the In-

dian by his long hair, at one blow severed his head from his body. The negro then seizing the guns, fired them at the other Indians, which, as fast as discharged, were loaded again by the planter's wife, until the party from the field, hearing the firing, arrived, and the Indians took to flight.

Sickness.—There is something in sickness that breaks down the pride of manhood; that softens the heart, and brings it back to the feelings of infancy. Who that has languished, even in advanced life, in sickness and despondency; who that has pined on a weary bed in the neglect and loneliness of a foreign land, but has thought on the mother that looked on his childhood, that smothered his pillow and administered to his helplessness? Oh! there is an enduring tenderness in the love of a mother to a son, that transcends all other affections of the heart. It is neither to be chilled by selfishness, nor to be daunted by danger, nor weakened by worthlessness, nor stifled by ingratitude. She will sacrifice every comfort to his convenience; she will surrender every enjoyment, she will glory in his frame, and exult in his prosperity.—and, if misfortune overtake him, he will be dearer to her from misfortune; and if disgrace settle upon his name she will still love and cherish him in spite of his disgrace; and if all the world besides cast him off, she will be all the world to him.

The American Almanack, for 1834, contains a view of the periodical Press throughout the world. On this computation, it is remarked, that the proportion to which the number of Journals in each quarter of the world bears to its population is as follows: in Asia, there is one paper for every fourteen millions of inhabitants; in Africa, one for every five millions; in Europe, one for every one hundred and six thousand; in America, one for every forty thousand. And, precisely in the same ratio, is the comparative progress of civilization in these different divisions of the Earth.

FREDERICK, Md. Feb. 1.

War on the canal.—In obedience to the requisition of the Governor of this state the President has ordered two companies of U. S. Troops to the line of the canal with orders promptly to suppress all violent proceedings. One of the companies from Fort Mifflin, under the command of Capt. Mackey, fully equipped, with fixed ammunition, magazine, &c., passed through this city, via the rail road, on Thursday. They are a body of fine looking men, and excited much admiration. They arrived at Williamsport yesterday, and will remain as long as their services deemed necessary. Nearly thirty of the rioters were apprehended in the vicinity of Berlin and lodged in the jail of the county on Thursday last.

On the arrival of the troops from Baltimore in the rail road cars, we were forcibly impressed with the great benefit which would result to the country from railroads in case of an invasion.—For, with what else could several thousand men be concentrated at one point, without fatigue, fresh and ready for battle, on their arrival; instead of being dragged over muddy roads, and so much fatigued, when their services are required that all the chances of a glorious war might slip whilst they were recruiting. [Herald.]

RIOTS ON THE CANAL.

We regret to inform our readers that the account of pacification of the riot among the laborers upon the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, above and below Williamsport, (in Washington county Md.) turns out to be premature. Since the return of the Hagerstown volunteers, with a number of the men under arrest, fresh and fatal hostilities have broke out, in the course of which, as appears by the following account, a number of lives have been lost.—*Nat. Intell.*

Williamsport, (Md) Jan. 18.

Since the foregoing event, great commotion has existed among the hands.—Very little work has been done, and a state of alarm and warlike preparation has taken its place. On Thursday last, we are informed, a party of *Corinthians* committed excesses along the line above this place. Yesterday morning, a small party were seen approaching this place from above, and were met on the aqueduct and driven back by an opposing party of their countrymen in the town. In this affray one man was seriously beaten and wounded. The citizens of the town with commendable alacrity soon put themselves in military order, under arms for the protection of the peace, and remained under arms for the balance of the day, and the greater part of the night.

This scene was soon followed another, which resulted in a disastrous battle and several deaths. A party of *Pardons* or *Longfords*, consisting of about three hundred men, headed by intrepid leaders, were announced as approaching from below. Their design they stated to be, to pass up the line of the canal to the up-

per dam, for the purpose of exhibiting their strength, and not to commit a breach of the peace, unless attacked. They were armed in part with guns, but principally with helms, clubs, &c. They passed up quietly over the aqueduct, and on their way, as we learn, three or four hundred more of the same party fell into their ranks. At the upper dam in a field on the other side of Midelekauff's they met the enemy in battle array, drawn up on the top of the hill, about three hundred in number, and armed, in part, with military weapons.

The information we have is, that the attack, or at least a challenge to the combat, was made by the latter party. Volleys of shot were exchanged; some men were seen to fall, and the party above began to fall back and disperse before the superior forces of their enemy. A pursuit ensued through the woods, where frequent firing was heard and no doubt many lives were taken. *Persons who traversed the field after the battle was over, observed five men in the agonies of death, who had been shot through the head; several dead bodies were seen in the woods and a number wounded in every direction!* Those who observed the battle, describe it as one of great rage, and deadly violence. All the deaths and wounded are reported to have been of the *Corinthians*.

About ten o'clock last night the victorious party returned, and passed quietly through this place, after halting a few moments in one of the public streets, to their respective sections and shanties below the town. Quiet was restored for the balance of the night.

We have thus attempted merely a sketch of the horrid barbarities committed in this neighborhood through the past week. The public peace has been outraged, and the civil authorities contemned. It remains for the officers of justice to take the necessary steps to repair these gross violations of the law.

P. S. Since writing the above, a principal leader of one of the parties has been arrested for examination. The volunteer companies have arrived from Hagerstown, commanded Col. Wm. H. Fitzhugh, who is also sheriff of the county, are now in readiness to aid the civil authority.—An express has been despatched to the seat of government for a sufficient regular force, to be sent on and stationed here, or at other suitable points along the line of the canal to preserve order among the laborers, and for purposes of general prosecution.

Animal Friendship.—In the war in Spain some years ago, two horses had long served together in the same brigade of artillery. They had assisted in drawing the same gun, and had been inseparable companions in many battles. One of them was at last killed; and after the engagement the survivor was requested as usual, and his food brought to him. He refused, however, to eat, and was constantly turning round his head to look for his companion, sometimes neighing as if to call him. All the care that was bestowed upon him was of no avail; he was surrounded by other horses, but he did not notice them; and he shortly afterwards died, not having once tasted food from the time his associate was killed.

QUACKERY.—Notwithstanding the thousand and one improvements now abroad in the land, this world is amazingly given to quackery. From man down to the duck which quacks in mud, as nature taught her, all are quacks. Men of all trades and professions, and men of no trade or profession, have each and all of them some connexion with this mysterious, work in the dark being. Quackery who can define it—measure it—weigh it—guage it—tell whether it is from the heavens above, or the waters under the earth—whether it is a solid or fluid—material or immaterial? And it is among us, assuming all shapes at will, working alternately on the head and heart. It is with us in all places—on all occasions—in public and private—in the store and in the workshop—in the ball room and in the church—we are surrounded with quackery—we are moved by its promptings and carried about by it at will. Verily, the world is quackery! From the cradle to the grave man is the sport of quackery. In childhood and youth, he looks forward with bright hopes, ambition fires his soul, pleasure spreads him, her allurements, vanity assumes the garb of virtue, the whole world looks to him like a fairy land—his heart leaps joyously at the prospect of unbounded happiness he reaches forward, to seize in his grasp the gilded phantoms, and the subterfuge of manhood tells him its all quackery. We are quacked by inventions of all sorts, from a puny up to a german flute—by steam—by rail roads; and by canals—and by the whole posse of improvements from Madagascar to Texas. Thus we are quacked from infancy to manhood, and when old age and disease comes upon us, we are quacked with the prospect of a cure, and swallow greedily the empiric's nostrums, until the chilling embrace of the conquerer of kings too fatally tells us we are quacked at last.

Portland Advertiser.

What bites so sharp.—A green wight of green Erin, was sent to a druggist store to procure honey, but when he arrived there he had forgot his errand. Being somewhat disconcerted, he looked about him to discover wherewith he might refresh his memory.

"Do you wish any thing?" inquired the druggist.

Pat. "Sure and so I do, but I'm not thinking how to spake it now just."

Druggist. "Can you think of something that sounds like it or looks like it."

Pat. "Ay, and that I can, and do ye know them e're tittle varmint, bad luck to their mother's children, that bites so sharp with their tails?"

Pill was puzzled, and for the life of him he could not think what Pat wanted. So he called on his wife to obviate his difficulty. "Honey," said he, "Honey come here and"—"Och, by!"—said Pat, interrupting him, "that's just what I'm after wanting."

"Old Ned." The Morristown Register, mentions the death, in the nineteenth year of his age, Edward Hector, a colored man, and a veteran of the revolution. A correspondent of that paper gives the following account of a praiseworthy act in the life of "Old Ned" as he was familiarly called. "At the battle of Brandywine, he had charge of an ammunition wagon, attached to Col. Proctor's regiment, and when the American army was obliged to retreat, an order was given by the proper officer to those having charge of the enemy, to save themselves by flight. The heroic reply of the deceased was uttered in the true spirit of the revolution—'The enemy shall not have my team' said he; 'I will save my horses or perish myself.' He instantly started on his way, and as he proceeded, amid the surrounding scene, he calmly gathered up, and placed on his wagon, a few stand of arms which had been left on the field by the retreating soldiers, and safely retired, with wagon team, and all in the face of the victorious foe.

Some years ago, a few benevolent individuals endeavored to procure him a pension, but without success. The legislature of Pennsylvania however at the last session, granted him a donation of \$40—and this was all the gratuity he ever received for his revolutionary services.—*Bicknell's Reporter.*

A heroine.—A hale and healthy looking matron from the Emerald Isle, says the Portland Courier, called a day or two ago to know if we would be so kind as to put a notice in the paper for her. Her name was Sarah Scott, and her story ran thus: she found it was no use to stay in her own country and starve. She had six children beside the old man, and he was miserable and could not do much, and the taxes took all they could earn, and it was more than they could do to bring the year about. So she resolved to come to America. Having succeeded in procuring means to pay her passage, she forsook her mod cabin, bade adieu to her children and her old man and embarked for St. John's, from which she wandered into Maine as far as Portland. She betook herself to the severest labor, principally washing, and, by rigid economy, she after a while, earned enough to pay for the passage of two children to this country. She accordingly sent for them, and they arrived also. She toiled on—for what will a mother not do for her children?—till she earned the passage money for the remaining two, and she heard in June last, that they had arrived in Quebec. "And now," said she, "I am going to send for the old man, and then we shall all be here." If such a mother and such a wife does not deserve a statute to her memory, who does?

Riot in Utica.—The Utica papers give an account of some riotous proceedings in that city, a few evenings since. A procession marched through the city, blowing horns, rattling tin pans, &c. and among other acts offensive to good order they hung the Rev. Dr. Beriah Green, of the Oneida Institute, or Manual Labor College, in effigy. The immediate cause of these outrageous proceedings, was the fact, that Dr. Green solemnized a marriage between a negro man and white girl.

Among the wonders of the day, is a lady from England, at present exhibiting herself in New York, who, with her back turned and her eyes bandaged, can tell the character and color of any object presented; and is said to be able even to discern the thoughts of her auditors.—The manner of developing her power, is by answering certain queries as tho' The master of the ceremonies asks a person to name to him, in a whisper, any particular favorite article food, which she instantly repeats aloud; and so he goes round the company, asking a number of questions from each, which she invariably repeats, though with her back turned and at a considerable distance from the parties. She is visited by thousands.

Remarkable Phrenological fact.—The editor of the Northampton Courier relates, as a remarkable fact, on the authority of Dr. Woodard, Superintendent of the Lunatic Asylum at Worcester, that there are seven murderers confined there, and every one of them the organ of destructiveness is developed in an astonishing degree. The same writer says: "the female patients are infinitely more troublesome and malicious in their madness than the other sex, the attendants remark, and it seems a pervading principle of our natures, that the ruin of the most gentle and the loveliest of our species is the worst kind of ruin, assimilating those who once held affinity almost with angels, to spirits uncharitably and diabolical."

State Bank.—On Friday last, the Senate of Kentucky passed a bill by a vote of 19 to 16 incorporating a State Bank with a capital of \$6,000,000; the mother bank to be located at Louisville, and to go into operation as soon as the Senate gives its bond for \$1,000,000, and \$300,000 of the stock are taken and paid in by individuals. We are not informed as to the other provisions of the bill; but we learn that its passage through the house is very uncertain. The House of Representatives has had a bill before it for some time, introduced by Mr. Marshall, for the same purpose, but varying materially from the one adopted in the Senate. *Lexington Intelligencer, Feb. 4.*

Extract of a letter to Jas. Blake.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Jan. 23, 1834.

Dear Sir—On yesterday a resolution passed the House, 41, to 20, relative to the Wabash and Erie canal lands:—This resolution authorizes the State of Ohio to take possession of the canal lands within the state and make the canal which will be about seventy eight miles in length. I have not the least doubt but the resolution will pass the Senate, by a handsome majority—and it is then contemplated to introduce a bill to have a law passed to select those lands; locate the line and commence the work next session. I have no doubt, from the large majority in the house, that Ohio will do all this session that Indiana will desire. The joint resolution referred to, passed the Senate of Ohio on the 21st inst.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The following leading editorial of the London Herald, of the 27th of Nov., contains a summary of the latest continental news:

London Nov. 27.—The French papers of Sunday are upon the whole confirmatory of the late success claimed for the Queen's forces in Spain. The constitutional, indeed, by a comparison of dates, shows that the probability of the report taken from the Bordeaux papers was open in the impeachment—but the official Bulletin de Sar of Saturday night contains a repetition of the account of the victory of Sarsfield over Merino, on the 14th inst. at Belorado. It appears that the right wing of Sarsfield's army alone was engaged. Merino crossed the Ebro on the morning of the 14th, and was falling back on Vittoria to effect a junction with the main body of the insurgent army, commanded by an ex-General Officer of the Guard. We have seen it since stated that a telegraphic despatch had been received at Paris, from Bayonne, announcing the entry of Sarsfield into Vittoria, upon the evening of the 15th inst. which, if true is, conclusive not only of preceding statements, as to his former successes, but is likely to have the most important influence upon the civil warfare generally. Reinforcements for him had directed a similar movement with respect to the Queen's army in Arragon and Navarre. It was confidently rumoured that M. Aguado would be appointed Spanish Minister of Finance, or the Ambassador of Spain at the French court. M. Godoy (better known as the Prince of Peace) had asked leave to return to Spain, under the late amnesty. Passport have been refused by the French Government to the Spanish Constitutionlists of Paris, who wished to return to their country. Letters received from Rome state that the rumoured intention of Austria to sanction or create an Italian Confederation, had so alarmed the French Cabinet as to elicit from it a notification to the Holy See, that in such an event the French Government would deem it expedient to increase the number of its troops in Ancona and occupy Civita Vecchia. Great Britain, it is also stated, has acquiesced in the policy of this menaced proceeding.

German papers have also been received of the 21st Nov. They are filled with allusions to passing occurrences in other parts of Europe, and particularly in Spain. The Allgemeine Zeitung, upon this subject, contains an article that serves to throw some light on the sentiments of the Northern Courts with regard to the affairs of Spain.—The writer, who, though he does not pretend to speak officially, gives utterance, no doubt, to the inspiration of Metternich, strongly deprecates an ar-