

# DELAWARE JOURNAL.

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## CONDITIONS.

THE DELAWARE JOURNAL is published on Tuesdays and Fridays, at four dollars per annum; two dollars every six months in advance. No paper to be discontinued, until arrangements are paid.

Advertisements inserted on the usual terms—viz: One dollar for four insertions of sixteen lines, and so in proportion for every number of additional lines and insertions.

## NOTICE.

Persons wishing any sort of PRINTING done, with neatness, accuracy, and dispatch; ADVERTISEMENTS inserted, or SUBSCRIPTIONS paid where there are no Agents appointed in their neighbourhood to receive them, will please apply, or direct to R. Porter and Son, No. 97, Market Street, Wilmington.

All communications, not of the above character, to be addressed to M. Bradford, Editor of the Delaware Journal, Wilmington.

This arrangement is made for the more regular and prompt execution of business.

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Subscribers living in the vicinity of the residence of these Agents, may pay their subscription money to them, they being authorized to receive it, and to give receipts.

## 64th Dividend.

THE President and Directors of the Bank of Delaware, have this day declared a Dividend of Ten Dollars per share, equal to five per cent. on the Capital Stock for the last six months, payable to the Stockholders, or their legal representatives, on or after the 10th inst.

EDWARD WORRELL, Cash'r  
Nov 2, 1827. 60

## Dividend.

THE Board of Directors of the Delaware fire Insurance Company, have this day declared a Dividend of three per cent for the last six months, on the capital paid,—which will be payable to the Stockholders, or their legal representatives, on or after the 12th inst. at the Bank of Wilmington and Brandywine.

By order of the Board:  
DANIEL BYRNES, Sec'y.  
Nov. 3, 1827. 60

## 10,000 OR 20,000 LBS. PORK.

THE Subscriber (living near the Brandywine Flour Mills) will give Store Goods at Cash prices for PORK—Any person wishing to Barter will do well to call. WILLIAM M'CAULLEY.  
November 14, 1827.

N. B. A general assortment of reasonable DRY GOODS, together with CROCKERY, China, Glass, Queens and Earthen Ware, Drugs, Paints, Oils, &c. &c. always on hand.  
60—1337s. W. M'P.

## The Female School in the MIDDLETOWN ACADEMY

WILL be opened on the first Monday in December next, under the superintendance of Miss ISABELLA ANDERSON.

Terms: Reading, Writing, Spelling, &c. \$2 per quarter; payable in advance.

Geography, arithmetic, and plain needle work, \$3 50 cts. per quarter.

Embroidery and Printing, \$5 per quarter.

Good boarding can be had in the village on reasonable terms. JOHN EDDOWES, Sec'y.  
Middletown, Del. Nov. 5, 1827. 59—3m

The papers that have published the Advertisement for the Classical School in this Institution, are requested to insert the above and send their bills to the Secretary.

## For Sale,

A First Rate Stand, in Market-Street, occupied as a Dry Good Store, by William B. Tomlinson. The payment to be made to suit the purchaser. Inquire of JOSEPH POGUE, No. 107, Market-Street, Wilmington. 59—4t

## FOR SALE,

NINE Shares of Kennet Turnpike Stock. Inquire at the office of the Journal. 57—4t

\*The pamphlet respecting the Kremer affair, and the history of Gen. Jackson's accusations against Mr. Clay, &c. &c. just received and for sale by the Publishers, No. 97, Market-Street.

## From the Kentucky Reporter. THE HERMIT AND THE BEAR.

(A NEW EDITION.)

A Hermit so grave, once lived in a cave,  
Just like Jackson in Hermitage cleverly;  
And while he was there, domesticated a Bear,  
Just exactly like Jackson did Bevery.

So one hot summer day, to repose down he lay;  
As contracted as Jackson did ever be,  
And sat B un, grown wise, to mind off the flies;  
Not unlike the employment of Bevery.

But one obstinate lout still kept buzzing about,  
As fearless as Clay, and as jovially—  
He was watch'd close by Bruin, who doomed him to ruin,  
With a vengeance as bitter as Bevery.

When at length the fly chose to perch on his nose,  
And like Clay he bore down on him heavily;  
Says Cuffie, "my lad, now I'll have you, by gad!"  
It was just a quotation from Bevery.

Then he struck with a force, 'twould have knock'd down  
A horse.

Or astonish'd the author of Warely;  
But dreadful disaster! it fell on his master,  
Just like the great blow aim'd by Bevery.

Now in Cuffie's distress his sole comfort was this,—  
He had punished the fly most severely;  
While the blow in its fall never touched him at all,  
That was aimed at by noll Gaster Bevery.

MORAL.

The malice of foes in their spitefullest deity,  
Seldom do as much harm as the friendship of Bevery.  
T. D.

## From the Trenton True American.

### WIT AND SENTIMENT.

Dr. Brown courted a lady unsuccessfully for many years, during which time he every day drank her health; but being observed at last to omit the custom, a gentleman said, "come doctor, your old toast." "Excuse me," said he, "I cannot make her Brown, I'll toast her no longer.

A young pert, prating lawyer, one day boasted to the facetious Castello, that he had received five and twenty guineas for speaking in a certain cause. "And I," said Castello, "received double that sum for holding my tongue."

A certain minister, in the overflowings of his zeal, was preaching to a large congregation, and at length he concluded by prayer. Among other expressions, he prayed, (as his profession usually do on such occasions,) "And I beseech, thee, with all humanity, O! Lord, to forgive our short-comings." This expression was reiterated a number of times, to the confusion of one of his audience, whose name was Cummings; and who being remarkably short in his person, supposed himself represented, and took the entire tendency of the passage to himself. On the breaking up of the meeting, he appeared greatly agitated, and catching his friend by the button, inquired of him eagerly, what the d— his minister meant by exposing him thus openly before all the congregation—especially as he was so seldom in the habit of attending divine worship. His friend endeavored to excuse an "remonstrator." "Oh! but I am certain," replied the other, "he meant me—for he kept his eye steadily upon me, and pointed at me through his whole discourse—and must have intended to insult me personally; for he said 'I pray thee, O! Lord, to forgive our short Comings.'

A fact.—Not long since, in South Carolina, a clergyman was preaching on the disobedience of Jonah, when commanded to go and preach to the Ninevites. After declaiming at some length on the awful consequence of disobedience to the Divine commands, he exclaimed in a voice of thunder, that passed through the congregation like an electric shock "and are there any Jonahs here?" There was a negro present, whose name was Jonah, and thinking, himself called on immediately rose, and turning up his white eye to the preacher, with his broadest grin and best bow, very readily answered, "Here be one, Massa."

Real Military Spirit.—One of the regiments of Old Hampshire, as we learn from the Northampton Post, lately postponed their muster for a year, on account of the weather. These fine fellows had no notion of spoiling their regimentals by marching in the mud and rain. Falstaff was right, when he said, "discretion is the better part of valor;" and having such a precedent, what officer would not rather keep his epaulettes and his chapeau brass snug in the chest, than run the hazard of "taking off their shine" in the dreary drizzly day, or of marching like a drowned turkey-cock in the pitiless shower.

Many meditated duels have been prevented by the difficulty of arranging the "methodus pugnaudi." In the instance of Dr. Brookesby, the number of places could not be agreed upon; and in the affair between Akenside and Barlow, one had determined never to fight in the morning, and the other never to fight in the afternoon. John Wilkes, who did not stand for ceremony in these little affairs, when asked by Lord Talbot, how many times they were to fire, replied, "Just as often as your Lordship pleases; I have brought a bag of bullets and a flask of gunpowder."

Know thyself.—Among the precepts or aphorisms admitted by general consent, and inculcated by frequent repetition, there is none more famous among the masters of ancient wisdom, than that compendious lesson, "be acquainted with thyself," ascribed by some to an oracle, by others to Chilo of Lacedaemon. (This is in a great measure a dictate which in the whole extent of its meaning, may be said to comprise all the speculations of a moral agent. For what more can be necessary to the regulation of life, than the knowledge of our original, our end, our duties, and our relation, to other beings.)

Liberty.—Disguise thyself as thou wilt, said York, still, slavery, thou art a bitter draught! and al-

though thousands in all ages have been made to drink of thee, thou art no less bitter on that account. 'Tis thou, thrice sweet and gracious goddess, (addressing himself to Liberty,) whom all in public or in private worship, whose taste is grateful and ever will be so, till time herself shall change! No tint of words, can spot thy snowy mantle, or chymic power, turn thy sceptre into iron. With thee to smile upon him as he eats his crust, the swain is happier than his monarch, from whose court thou art exiled. Gracious heaven! I cried kneeling down upon the low step but one in my ascent, grant me but health, thou great bestower of it, and give me but this fair goddess as my companion; and shower down thy mitres, if it seems good unto thy divine Providence, upon those heads, which are aching for them.

A Maxim.—Which Perlander of Corinth, one of the seven sages of Greece, left as a memorial of his knowledge and benevolence, was,—"Anger—Be master of thy anger"—He considered anger as the great disturber of human life, the chief enemy both of public happiness and private tranquility, and therefore thought, that he could not lay on posterity a stronger obligation to reverse his memory, than by leaving them a caution against this outrageous passion.

Married Life.—Connubial happiness, is of too fine a texture to be roughly handled. It is a delicate flower which indifference will chill, and suspicion blast. It is a sensitive plant, which will not even bear the touch of unkindness.—It must be watered with the showers of tender affection, expanded with the glow of attention, and guarded by the impregnable barrier of unshaken confidence. It must be kept unsoiled by the hand of carelessness, unobscured by selfishness, uncontaminated by neglect. Thus matured, it will bloom with fragrance in every season of life, and soften the pillow of declining years.

Real Friends.—When Socrates, was building a house at Athens, being asked by one who observed the smallness of the design, why a man so eminent should not have an abode more suitable to his dignity? He replied that he should think himself sufficiently accommodated if he could see that narrow habitation filled with real friends. Such was the opinion of this great master of human nature, concerning the infrequency of such an union of minds as might deserve the name of friendship, that among the multitude whom vanity or curiosity, civility or veneration, crowded about him, he did not expect, that very spacious apartments, would be necessary to contain all, who should regard him with sincere kindness, or adhere to him with fidelity.

## AGRICULTURAL

ON THE SHORT HORN AND DEVON CATTLE.

Extract of a letter to John Hare Powell Esq. of Philadelphia by G. W. Featherstonhaugh, Esq. Corresponding Secretary of the New York Agricultural Board.

Sir—I had occasion, in a journey of fifteen hundred miles, made this winter, in the different States, to see a great many of the imported cattle, which have been brought to this country, and to examine the method after which their owners keep them during our rigorous winter months.

The particular satisfaction I received from the inspection of your well-kept and valuable animals, at Powelton, has induced me to address a letter to you on this subject; in which I propose to offer some remarks arising from the observations I have been enabled to make, and purely from a desire to be useful to the country.

With very few exceptions, the importations have consisted of the favorite breed now in Great Britain, "the improved short-horns." The exceptions are Devons, the blood of which is getting generally spread—a few Alderneys, and Lancashire. Of Herefords, which have been considered the rivals of the "improved short-horns," I did not see one. Of these, the Devons are considered an ancient race of cattle. That the variety is a permanent one, is certain from their particular form, their unvarying mahogany colour, and waving, curly skins. Thousands of oxen are to be seen throughout this country, somewhat lighter in colour, but bearing all the marks of this blood, except the yellow colour of the muzzle; and the ring round the eyes. No person can give an account when the blood was imported, and hence it is to be concluded that it was brought over on the first settlement of this country, and that it came from the Red Devons, then generally prevailing in England. The Devons are considered in England smart walkers, and endurers of fatigue; qualities which distinguish the red oxen amongst ourselves.

The Herefords are an improved breed, and are thought to have sprung from the Devons. They have bald faces, with deadish colours, are large and considered profitable as beef; they make strong oxen. So much pains has been taken with their breeding, that they may be considered now a pure, improved breed.

The improved short horns are also, a pure, improved breed. The individuals resemble each other so much, that the most expert person can scarce distinguish them. They are the largest of all the breeds. As far as their short horns go, they are to be considered a permanent variety; but the original short horns, before the improvements took place, were considered a poor breed. The improvements effected for them what Mr. Bakewell did for the Dishley sheep, making them perhaps the most profitable breed in existence, if justice is done to them.

Many controversies are still carrying on in England as to the origin of these improvements, which would not excite much interest here.—The appearance of these superb animals at once satisfies judges,

of their great value; and I believe we are all contented with the assurance that the animals we possess of that breed, spring from the celebrated bull Comet, sold for one thousand guineas, at Mr. Colling's sale in 1810, and who was bought by Mr. Weatherill, from whose stock you procured your lately imported and very beautiful heifer.

Leaving aside the celebrity of this breed, which has been the inducement for its importation into this country, the proper inquiry for us is, "how we ought to treat it here: in order to get the most money out of it, in the shortest period of time."

This breed is said to afford a greater quantity of beef, tallow and milk, than any other, in the same time, and is remarkable for its early maturity. Some of the cows are very deep milkers, and all fair ones. They are entitled to the reputation of good milkers; but it is only now and then that a cow giving from 30 to 40 quarts a day is to be met with. This propensity to convert all the food into milk is sometimes met with in individuals of other breeds. The property of being very deep milkers, therefore, is to be considered accidental, rather than one which can be continued with any certainty in the breed.—Take one short-horn with another, no breed is more valuable for its milk, or keeps in better condition, under the same circumstance, or goes to beef at less expense, or furnishes more money and manure in a given time. In order to keep up these great qualities, we must remember, that in their native country, it is considered indispensable to keep them extremely well, and in a very different manner from the general custom prevailing here; which is, in summer, to leave cattle to help themselves to what they can find, even in the most severe drought; and in winter; to give them moderate quantity of hay and straw. In England, where they are less troubled with dry weather than we are, they have always green crops and roots to give to them, and they give them in abundance. It is there considered, the higher this sort of keep, the better the health of the cow, the richer her milk, the stronger her calf, and the greater the quantity and value of the dung. If all this provident attention be necessary in that moist climate, it is certain that the breed will degenerate with us, if it is not kept in high condition. Hot climates produce shallow milkers; and where excitements occur, they get poor very fast when indifferently kept, and it becomes more expensive to recover their condition than to keep it up. The wear and tear of condition in deep milkers, is very great, and is only to be checked by abundance of succulent food and roots; or where they are not to be had, by occasional feeds of meal with their hay.

A writer in the N. E. Farmer recommends the substitution of Mulberry Hedges in the places of the walls and fences commonly used in this country for the division of fields. The tree is well calculated for the purpose, being easily cultivated, of a thick growth, and of such a nature as to bear clipping and cutting without injury. The leaves of course might be profitably applied to the feeding of silk worms, the raising of which on an extensive scale, has been again recommended to the attention of farmers. The plants should be set into the ground about one foot apart, and they should be clipped so as not to exceed five feet in height, and 18 inches in thickness. Let a farmer compare the annual expense of taking care of such a hedge, with that of keeping in repair a wooden fence, and he can easily ascertain whether a change would be profitable.

A gentleman of Lauderdale county, Alabama, made the last season, a considerable quantity of Wine from the Muscadine, or Muscadine Grape, which he says resembles, in flavor and in color, the best Madeira wine, and which, he believes, only wants age to render it as fine as any wine he ever drank. Muscadines grow indigenously, pretty plentifully, on and near the banks of most of the rivers and creeks, of North Carolina; and it might be worth the while of some of our enterprising citizens, to make an experiment in manufacturing a wine from them, such vast quantities of which are imported from abroad, and consumed among us. If we pretend to render ourselves independent of foreign nations, let us not stop half way—but manufacture our drink, as well as our food and raiment.

## From the Harrisburg Chronicle.

The peach is the most delicious fruit that grows in this country; but the farmer does not rear the tree, because it "dies so soon." Experience has taught me that Peach trees will live and flourish fifteen or twenty years, if the ground in which they are planted be cultivated; but if their enemy, the worm described in the following paragraph, be destroyed every year, I should suppose they will live much longer. Now is the time for destroying the worm, which is easily detected in its ravages if the directions of this receipt are pursued.

Peach Trees.—This is the season to destroy the pest which kills this valuable tree: just above the surface of the earth you will now find a gum, which has issued from the wound which the worm has made in his ravages on the root, and of the eatings of this gum he has formed a sack, in which he has enclosed himself, about one inch in length and of a dark brown colour; looking much like tobacco thrown away after chewing. This contains an insect just ready to come forth with wings; it is of a beautiful black, and looks much like a wasp not so long, nor with the small middle of that insect, but having around his body a ring of a bright orange colour—in a few days these insects will be at maturity, and they immediately commence a new work of destruction, by depositing near the root of the tree their nits, or young, which in time are quickened and commence eating again. It is supposed that a covering which will prevent their access to the root of the tree, will preserve it from damage.