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No. 1075.



RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil,
Foster a nature's better blessings pour
On every land."

From the *Christy* (S. C. Gazette).

LUCERNE.

Sir: As this is an unfavorable day for attending to out door business, I will make a few remarks on the cultivation of Lucerne, a notice of which I saw in a recent number of your paper. I agree with you fully in the opinion that we can cultivate it with profit. I purchased last winter in Columbia a small parcel of seed to make an experiment. I sowed them about the first of this month in drills twenty inches apart, which Arthur Young thinks is more than double the width necessary—he says nine inches is the proper space between the rows. His reasons appear plausible, and I will give them. He says if kept clean (in wide rows) the plant licks up the dirt, which makes them unwholesome for stock, and they fall down and cannot be well mown. But with nine inches space, one row becomes a prop for the other, and they do not get dirty and are easily cut with a cradle. Young prefers the nine inch drills to broadcast, as being more productive, and more easily and effectually cultivated. Previously to sowing I pulverized and manured the ground thoroughly, though not sufficiently decomposed for the particular purpose. About the 1st of May is the time for planting Lucerne at the North; whether the fall is a better season for us (as you suggested) remains to be tested. I cannot but disagree with you though I must believe that the latter part of February or 1st of March is the proper time. A cold wet winter might be more injurious than a hot dry summer. Lucerne is indigenous to southern latitudes, and grows there to the greatest perfection. It has been found in Italy and the south of France for many centuries, and in Persia and the vicinity of Lima. In Persia it grows with great luxuriance, and is mown all the year round. South Carolina lies within the parallels of latitude that comprehend Persia, which are 20 to 39 degrees, and a much more arid country. The city of Lima is still more so, being 12 degrees south of the Equator. I should think this ought to establish the fact that our climate at least is not too hot for the successful cultivation of Lucerne; and, too, our pine lands have just the kind of soil it delights in—dry, friable, and sandy—all that is necessary is to make them rich enough. Arthur Young in his *Annals of Agriculture* recommends trenching as the best, and I am inclined to the same opinion, as the Lucerne strikes a very deep root, and besides it would be a much more durable way of manuring. In conclusion, I have no doubt but we can successfully cultivate it, and make it highly profitable as feed for either horses or cattle, to be fed in the manner that is usually termed soiling. Milch cows are said to be peculiarly fond of it, more so than clover, and that it imparts a higher flavor to milk and butter. Upon an acre four cows might be kept in good condition, as it would afford in a favorable season six mowings. I trust you will persevere in your experiments, as I shall do, and let your agricultural readers in due time know the result. Sincerely, A PLANTER.

Marbleough, April 20, 1841.

Our little patch of Lucerne is now beginning to blossom. No one, after seeing it, can doubt that the grass is adapted to this climate, and very highly productive. An inspection of it is enough to satisfy any person that twenty inches is too great a space between the rows—nine to twelve is space enough. The spears stand erect where the bunches are close, but lie nearly flat where they have room.] Ed.

THE PURSUIT OF AGRICULTURE.

"Fair queen of arts! from Heaven itself we came,
When Eden flourish'd in unspotted fame,
And still with her sweet innocence we find,
And tender peace, and joy without a name,
That while they ravish, tranquilize the mind,
Nature and Art at once—delight and use combined."

While the population of the U. States has been rapidly increasing, the number who aim to accumulate riches without hard labor, has increased at a greater ratio—and too many have neglected the culture of the soil to enter on business of questionable utility. Agriculture affords more certain profits than any other business. While half who enter on mercantile pursuits fall at the outset, and a quarter part when advanced in life, the failure of a temperate Farmer is almost unheard of. Increased attention to agriculture, and those manufactures which are immediately dependent upon it, would retain in

our country much of that wealth which is now sent out of it.

The public documents show that in the year 1836, (when the scarcity of money paralyzed domestic industry) no less than twenty-five millions were sent to foreign lands to pay for silk goods! a species of merchandise which can as well be produced at home as cotton fabrics—altho' one which scarcely receives a thought from the American agriculturist.

The dignity of agricultural pursuits is not sufficiently acknowledged. What is commerce—what are the arts—but dependants upon Agriculture? To what purpose is it that our canals—our rail roads, and the developments of the great system of internal improvements, are going forward in our country? Is it not that the grand system of commercial intercourse founded on agriculture, may be carried on with the greater facility?

Let every farmer, but for one year, suspend his soil to enjoy that ease, in the sublimations of which he sees so many basking, and what would become of every mercantile and mechanic interest?

There is another reason why the dignity of this pursuit should be acknowledged as essential to the stability of our national wealth. We cannot better express it than in the language of one whose name stands high in the annals of our country. "God has made the breast of those who labor in the earth his peculiar deposit for substantial virtues. Corruption in morals in the mass of cultivators, is a phenomenon of which no age or country has furnished an example." "The proportion which the aggregate of other classes of citizens bear in any state to that of its husbandmen, is the unsound to its healthy parts."

The community appear to be awakened to a sense of their negligence in this department of industry. The agricultural and geological surveys of several states are coming at the root of the matter, and these surveys ought to go on, until the now more than half hidden resources of our country are fully developed. It is to the earth that we must look for the valuable and inexhaustible storehouse of nature, filled with the rude material for the productive laborer, and rich in bestowing the nutriment of life. A nation which bases its hopes of prosperity upon any less substantial resources, can never acquire a fluctuating national wealth. *Portsmouth Journal.*

NEWSPAPERS.—A child beginning to read becomes delighted with a newspaper, because he reads of names and things which are very familiar, and he will make a progress accordingly. A newspaper in one year, says Mr. Weeks, is worth a quarter's schooling to a child, and every father must consider that substantial information is connected with this advancement. The mother of the family being one of its heads, and having a more immediate charge of children, ought to be intelligent of mind, pure in language, and always cheerful and circum-spect. As the instructor of her children, she should herself be instructed. A mind occupied, becomes fortified against the ills of life, and is braced for any emergency. Children amused by reading and study, are of course considerate and more easily governed.

How many thoughtless young men have spent their evenings in a tavern or grog shop, which ought to have been devoted to reading! How many parents who never spent twenty dollars for books for their families, would gladly give thousands to reclaim a son or daughter, who had ignorantly and thoughtlessly fallen into temptation.

Weekly newspapers can be had at from one to three dollars per year, being from 2 to five cents per week. Each paper costs the printer before it is printed, about one cent. He therefore, obtains from one to four cents for his editorial duties, and for printing, distributing, composition, &c. This is extremely low. It is the price paid for advertisements which must keep newspapers alive.

Thus readers of newspapers get the cheapest of all possible reading.

MARRIAGE.—With all its ills and evils, man knows no happiness until he marries; let him possess a woman of sense and virtue, and of whom he himself is worthy, and he will feel a solid and permanent joy, of which he never was before sensible. For, as some body says, the happiness of marriage, like the interest of money, arises from a regular and established fund, while unmarried libertines live upon the principal, and become bankrupt in character and respectability. To be sure, (as the same authority tells us,) uninterrupted happiness no man can, or ought to expect. Life is no secure; fruits do not spring spontaneously from the earth, as they did in the garden of Eden; nor does manna drop from the clouds as it did in the wilderness. But as a scheme of solid comfort, matrimony affords a well regulated mind a double share of pleasure in prosperity, and a double loss in sorrow and adversity.

Twenty-six thousand persons signed the temperance pledge in the city of New York during the last year.

BURNING THE WILL.

A TALE OF REAL LIFE.

It was dusk, as Algernon Sloper opened the door of a sumptuous apartment, in which was a nurse, now murmuring a prayer, and now falling back, half asleep, in her arm chair, and the bed was so arranged, that any one entering the room could perceive the livid face of the old man who a few hours before had breathed his last. The nurse from her slumbers, she shook her head.

"Good morning, sir; you come to look once more at your poor uncle? See! one would think he slept; a smile is on his countenance. Alas! those eyes are closed forever!"

"Yes, Margaret," answered Algernon; "but you had better go and rest yourself. I will watch over the corpse."

"But, sir—"
"Go to the dining room, nurse; your breakfast is ready—go."
And under this benevolent clause he gently pushed her out of the room, and sat down on the chair she had occupied; after which, casting a last glance at his dead uncle, he opened the bed curtains, and got up.

"He is dead at last! I shall be rich now!"

No sooner had he pronounced these words than he withdrew a bunch of keys from under the pillow; ran to the desk in which the will was contained; opened it; and began reading.

"I constitute my nephew, Algernon Sloper, sole executor!"

"It was time!" exclaimed the heir. "I am entitled to what the law and society acknowledge my right."

And Algernon, who, for more than two years, had feared that his uncle would forget him, continued thus:—
"I will, &c. to Margaret and Joseph the sum of £2000 each, for the care bestowed on me by them during thirty years."

"Two thousand pounds each to these people, who are rich enough with what they have stolen! What folly! Come, I will pay the £4000, as it is impossible to do otherwise."
"I bequeath to Pierrot, my valet, the sum of £300."

"What! that Pierrot, who should have been expelled long before now—*Que la Diable l'emporte!*"

"To Mr. Martin, my notary, £2500. I wish this sum to be added to the fortune of Hariana, his daughter, and my god daughter."
"Two thousand five hundred pounds to that fellow Martin! an old notary, retired from business, who has got a hand some house at Kensington! What can be the meaning of this! It is a loss at cards, perhaps, to Martin, which my uncle has been ashamed to name. Oh, uncle! the story was true. This I will certainly not pay. I will see Martin and make him understand the disgrace that would infallibly befall him were he to accept such a legacy; and if he persists we will go to law. More still!" exclaimed the heir, turning the leaf over.

"I bequeath £5000 to Miss Chesterfield, daughter of a brave officer, killed on the field of battle, whom I do not wish to know want."
"To her! Why the cross grained fiend has rejected me! She shall not touch a penny of it. Ah! here's another protegee."
"There is now living in London a young barrister, whom my nephew Algernon knows perfectly well. He is poor, but virtuous and talented. I bequeath to the said Edward Ingestrie the sum of £5,000."
"Five thousand pounds!" exclaimed Algernon, throwing the will on the floor. "Five thousand pounds to Ingestrie, my rival—my successful rival—in the affections of Isabel Chesterfield!"

Algernon got up, approached the window, opened it, notwithstanding the cold, and overlooked a landscape of beautiful meadows, on which innumerable flocks were resting. The Thames rolled his waters through the estate; and further on, were forests, forming part of the succession he was entitled to.

"All this is mine now; the wool of these flocks; these forests; the produce of these fields; all belong to me by right. I am the heir, and almost the only relation, to the late possessor. Shall I defraud myself by paying frivolous legacies? Suppose now," said he after he had shut the window, and resumed his seat near the fire; "suppose my uncle had not made the will at all, to whom would these riches come? To me only; to me they lawfully belong; and all abstracted therefrom is a theft at my expense!"

And the evil spirits of avarice, cupidity, and selfishness, took possession of this ungrateful nephew. He forgot that he never had been loving and dutiful to his uncle, but the reverse. His disgraceful conduct had indeed frequently irritated his rich relative. Interested views alone had caused him to approach for two years past, and now, without any moral consideration whatever—just listening to

the will. Perhaps, sir, you were expecting a legacy."

The notary coolly replied: "No, you are well aware that I am satisfied with what I have, and do not covet more; but for the sake of your uncle's old servant, and of Edward, conduct yourself honorably; separate some fragments of your rich legacy. By just, my friend, and—approaching the death-bed—don't you make me repent of what I promised your uncle. His intention was to leave others a fortune which he was at liberty to dispose of as he liked. I have valued him; I have restored you to the favor which you had lost; now, if the will be not found, do for others what they would have done for you. The I shall be obliged to exact justice."

Affecting to obey the notary, Algernon opened all the drawers of the desk, in which Mr. Martin suggested that the will ought to be found.

"You see, sir," said Algernon, "you must have mistaken the meaning of my uncle's words, or he could not have been so conscious at the time."

"You are then certain, sir, that there is no will?"

"So it seems, and you must now be of the same opinion."

"We shall see," said Mr. Martin, opening the door to all the persons in the adjoining room. "Two years ago, Mr. Sloper made a will, which he deposited in my hand; therein he disinherited his nephew, and acknowledges a young man of the name of Edward Ingestrie as his heir; I have directions to enforce the execution of this will, unless one of later date be found."

By a mere accident the nurse opened the window through which Algernon had viewed his flocks, and Mr. Martin perceived near it a small bit of paper, half burnt, on which he distinguished Mr. Sloper's hand-writing.

"Ah!" remarked the good notary, "it's plain enough. Let some one instantly post to town, and apprise Edward Ingestrie of his good fortune. Are you going Joseph? 'Tis well; you are an honest fellow, and to you I will confide also another charge. Here is my card; call at —, and present it; and bring with you, at the same time, a young lady named Isabel Chesterfield. Edward, if I conjecture aright, would have no objection to her as a companion on such a longer journey than this!"

"Do you suspect my honor, sir?"

"It is very strange that you should have been found here alone; but I do not suspect any body's honor," said the notary; "nevertheless, listen to me. Your youth has been dissipated; your uncle denoted it vicious. Many a time you have deserved the wrath of one to whom, though you expected a fortune, your conduct was such, two years ago, that you were expelled from his house! He would have disinherited you, but I remonstrated that you were the only son of a brother whom he loved, and of a sister-in-law to whom he had promised to think of your future prospects. I was but too happy to restore you to his esteem. Since that time you have behaved better, or at least you have appeared so to do. God knows whether your conversion has been sincere. Your uncle doubted it much."

"Was my uncle so unjust?" exclaimed Algernon.

"I have had the greatest trouble to institute you his heir."
"The old fox has not forgotten him self," thought Algernon.

The notary continued. "Another person was also mainly influential in promoting your favor with your uncle—your friend, Edward Ingestrie."
"Umph!" observed the heir sardonily. "I thank him not!"

"Now let us suppose that this testament is not found, what will you do?"

"What shall I do?" answered the young man, "I will enjoy my uncle's fortune."
"Of course; but you cannot think that your uncle would forget such persons as his servants, for whom he always said he would provide."

"If he had wished that," said Algernon, "he would have made the necessary provision."
"I must now tell you a secret, which most likely is news to you. Your uncle has a child!"

"Come, sir," rejoined Algernon, jokingly, "you calumniate my uncle, your friend. How's this?"

"I am in earnest, sir," replied Mr. Martin angrily. "By a private and unfortunate marriage he became the father of Edward Ingestrie, as he has been named; he is an excellent young man, though, by his mother's fault, banished the parental roof until of late. Do you not mean to fulfil at least this portion of your uncle's intentions?"

"Let that alone; my uncle would never have committed himself so far; I have too much veneration for his memory to believe it."

"It is a fact; and I can assure you that many a time he has thought of instituting this son his absolute heir."

"Nonsense! I will hear no more, sir!"

The notary insisted on the will being produced.

"The will!" said he, "the will! where

is this State, exhibits a most gratifying instance of moral prosperity. According to the latest census it contained a population of eleven hundred, out of which number, says the American, (a paper by the way which is a credit to the place,) upwards of six hundred belonged to the several Temperance Societies. Sunbury also has two ably conducted Sunday Schools, containing between three and four hundred scholars, the oldest of which, the Union School, has been in existence about 25 years. Three churches have been built within the last five years; one Episcopal, one Methodist, one Presbyterian; the last is not yet finished. It has also four common schools, containing nearly three hundred scholars, one female seminary and one select school. Such facts are full of hope and encouragement. Upon the progress of intelligence, morality and religion in our villages and rural districts, depend the salvation of the country."

COMMON SCHOOLS.

Though common, these humble seminaries are mighty agents; they are the lever which has raised New England to her high position. Much as we are indebted to Colleges, Academies, and other similar institutions, we owe more,—inestimably more,—to COMMON SCHOOLS. Opening their doors to all, sowing the seeds of learning broadcast over the land, their contributions to intelligence, and consequently to prosperity and enjoyment, though bestowed in small portions to each, yet in the aggregate swell to a vast amount. From these primary assemblies ooze out the rills, which commingling, form the streams that are ever washing out our moral and political stains. Stop the flowings of these waters, and our fair lands would fast blacken with ignorance, vice, and crime. Liberty would lose her richest nourishment, philanthropy her most invigorating draughts, Christianity her invaluable supplies. Christians, Philanthropists, and Patriots, cherish these nurseries of the mind and hearts of the next generation. Place them so high that the children of the rich shall be sent here with those of the poor; here let all classes early take lessons in republican equality; let the children of the wealthy here learn in early life, that they are being trained up for scenes in which the most industrious, the most intelligent, the most deserving are to be at the head of the class; here, let the poor boy learn, that when he outstrips the rich man's son in the race of learning or moral excellence, the prize of distinction or approbation will be bestowed upon himself.

THE STATE OF OHIO.

Within less than forty years, the population of this thriving state has increased from fifty thousand to upwards of fifteen hundred thousand. Ohio is now the first wheat growing State in the Union—her wheat crop last year amounting to upwards of sixteen millions of bushels, which is some millions of bushels larger than the crop of Pennsylvania, New York or Virginia. She has constructed a canal throughout the entire extent of her territory, uniting Lake Erie with the Ohio river, and comprising a length of three hundred and thirty three miles. It runs through some of the most fertile regions in the world; it connects the great lakes of the North with the gulf of Mexico; and affords means of conveyance by which the teeming products of the state may be transported to New Orleans, New York, Philadelphia, or Baltimore. To the two last-named cities a new route has been recently opened by the cross cut from Akron, on the Ohio canal, to Beaver, near Pittsburg, so that the eastern line of communication is now the most eligible for a large portion of the State. In addition to her great canal, which has been open-platted for some years, Ohio has other canals in progress—her whole system of works including in the aggregate nine hundred and twenty-four miles. These all run through fertile districts, and must in time become productive of a large revenue.

This young State may be called the *Infant Phenomenon*. What she will be when her full growth is attained may be in some sort conjectured from the promise of her early days. With an active, industrious, enterprising, intelligent population; a soil rich and well-fitted for tillage; with her internal improvements pervading all parts of her extensive territory, rendering access to markets easy and cheap; with all the advantages which position and natural and artificial aids can supply in the way of facilitating production, her increase in wealth and greatness must go on from year to year, while from her prolific resources a swelling tide of commerce will be poured to enrich all who may participate in its benefits.

Baltimore American.

A Temperance Town.—The Philadelphia Sentinel makes the following notice of a village in Pennsylvania, which has been distinguished for the temperance and industry of its inhabitants. Let those who, professing to be temperance men, yet think that a little rum is conducive to "the good of the stomach," add so promotive of "the social virtues," compare these accounts with the true condition of villages where every twentieth or fortieth house is a grog-shop, and then forsake the error of their opinions.

"The pleasant little town of Sunbury,

in this State, exhibits a most gratifying instance of moral prosperity. According to the latest census it contained a population of eleven hundred, out of which number, says the American, (a paper by the way which is a credit to the place,) upwards of six hundred belonged to the several Temperance Societies. Sunbury also has two ably conducted Sunday Schools, containing between three and four hundred scholars, the oldest of which, the Union School, has been in existence about 25 years. Three churches have been built within the last five years; one Episcopal, one Methodist, one Presbyterian; the last is not yet finished. It has also four common schools, containing nearly three hundred scholars, one female seminary and one select school. Such facts are full of hope and encouragement. Upon the progress of intelligence, morality and religion in our villages and rural districts, depend the salvation of the country."

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[From the Farmer's Museum, 1801.]

Those who are pleased with the bungling bulls of Hibernia, will find some food for fun in the subsequent "Advertisement," and not less for its being in a kind of German attire.

Rund away, or adolen, or strayed, mine large plack Horse, apost courteen oder fifteen hands und six inches hie—he has been got your plack legs, two pehnt and two pefore, and he is plack all over his poty, but has been got some vite spots pon his psek, ven de skin vas rub off, but I gressed um, and now de vite spots ish all plack agin—he trods, and kamers, an pates, and sometimes he volks—and ven he volks, all his legs and feet goes on, von after another—he has two years upon his head both alke, put von ish placker dan todter—he has two eyes, von is put out, and todler ish pon de side of his head, and ven you go on todler side he vont see you—ven he eats a cool deal, he has a pig pelly—and has a long dal vat hangs down behind, but I cut it short todter day, and now tish not so long vat it vas—he ish shodd all round, but his behind shoes comed off, and now he ish only got shoes before; he holts up his head, and looks gaily, when he ish been frightened, and jumps about like evry ting in de world—he vil ride mit a stulle, or ehare, or a kart, or vil go by himself without nobody but a pig on his pak vid a boy on it—he ish not very old, and his head ven he volks or runs goes pefore, and his dal stays behind, only ven he turns round, gets wat, and den his dal sometimes comes first. Whoever will bring him pack shall pay five tollars reward, and whoever prings back the tief vat stole em, shall pay pesides twenty tollars, and ax no questions.

STAUKEN FONDERLENER.

Connecticut State Prison.—The expenses for this year, have amounted to \$14,378 30, and the income to \$22,561 20, making the profits for the year \$8,282 90. The Warden suggests that for some years to come the earnings of the prison might be properly appropriated for the purpose of erecting or supporting an asylum for the insane poor of the State and the insane criminals. Of the latter, there are already six now in the State Prison. There were 169 convicts in the prison on the 1st of April, 1840, to which 74 have been added during the year. There have been discharged in this period 34 by expiration of sentence, 2 by pardon, and 2 by death, which leaves in confinement on the first day of April 1841, two hundred and five.

N. H. Palladium.