

AGRICULTURAL.

PLASTER OF PARIS.

Mr. Editor.—While on an excursion to the east, a few weeks since, I was confidently assured by practical farmers there, that the plaster after a few years' use, exhausted, or, as they termed it, run out their land; and I was moreover informed by one gentleman, that after a good many years' experience, it was latterly found to produce the same effects on the fine bottom lands of the Connecticut river—where, at first, and for a considerable time, it had been followed by its usually astonishing powers of fertilization. I could not, & would not but be for some time incredulous, until the testimonies to the fact thickened upon me to such an extent, that I determined in my own mind, and so assured several that I would do, to make the inquiry here, if the plaster had been known to fail and ultimately injure land in any other quarter.

Such, sir, is now the object of this communication, and any gentleman who can throw light on a fact of such incalculable importance to our country, will do a public service by communicating, through the same medium I employ, the knowledge, or experience he may have on the subject, and no doubt his suggestions would be promptly welcomed into the columns of any public print.

PUBLIC GOOD.

P. S. Quer.—May there not be something in the system of cropping essential to keep the plaister in its full efficacy any where? or, may not some particular succession of crops or mode of culture, be essential to that end on particular soils?

Fed. Repub.

From the New Haven Herald.

As the mowing season is approaching, the following information may not be uninteresting to the farmer.

It is customary, in many places, to use a thin piece of board with a sort of a handle; the blade covered with sand, or some other substance, for the purpose of sharpening scythes in the field. It is commonly called a riffle. Take your riffle, if you have one, and scrape off the sand—grease it well, and then rub on it a small quantity of the white Oxide of Tin, commonly called Flour of Putty.—An ounce of it may be had at the druggist's for a small sum; and it is believed to be the best substance for scythes, that has yet been discovered.

It is frequently made from the dross of a mixture of block tin and lead, and may generally be had of the pewterers. It has been used in some parts of the country, 40 or 50 years, for similar purposes; but the fact is not generally known.

A FARMER.

Meriden, June 6, 1821.

From an English Magazine.

POTATOES.

On the best mode of preserving potatoes to retain their original flavour, as they have when taken from the ground. By G. WHITING.

He proposes to pack potatoes in casks when digging them from the ground, and filling the interstices, as they are put into the casks, with sand. The cask will hold as many potatoes as it would without sand; by this means the air is sufficiently excluded, which is very injurious to the potatoes, as is the light of the sun; they cannot be too soon secured from both. He says he took two hundred barrels to the West-Indies, and on his arrival found that the potatoes had preserved their flavour and sweetness as good as when they first came out of the ground, and they were not in the slightest degree affected by the close air of the ship. This is evidently a very important, economical and commercial discovery, and ought to be made public through the country. The common mode is to dig potatoes, and let them lay some hours in the sun to dry, which is a very injurious practice.

Labour saving machine.—Messrs. Gregg and Hale, of Londonderry, (N.H.) have invented a machine for threshing and cleansing grain, which is extremely simple in its construction, and which promises to prove a valuable acquisition to the agricultural interest. It separates the grain perfectly clean from the straw, and can be afforded at a moderate price.

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

Annapolis, Thursday, June 28.

FEDERAL REPUBLICAN
Electoral Ticket for Prince-George's
NICHOLAS SNOWDEN,
GEORGE SEMMES.
For Somerset.
THOMAS K. CARROLL.
Col. MATTHIAS DASHIELL

Extract of a letter from an American officer, dated June 9th, 1821, on board the Transport ship Meteor, off St. Mary's Georgia: During my stay at St. Augustine, no orders had arrived for the governor to deliver up the place. I left town on the seventh, about 7 o'clock in the morning, in company with lieut. Wells. We arrived at St. Pablo, a country seat about forty miles from St. Augustine that night. We had to stay at Pablo until yesterday. While we were there, an express arrived from St. Augustine, with despatches from colonel Butler to captain Bell, stating that the United States' schooner Nonsuch, had arrived from Havana with the Spanish commissioner, with orders for the governor to deliver up the place.

I am in hopes I shall see the American flag flying in St. Augustine by the 20th.

[Translated from the German.]

SINTRAM & HIS COMPANIONS.

(Continued.)

CHAPTER 19.

The journey of the youth and his faithful servant, through the labyrinth of mountains and dales towards the castle, was silent and melancholy. Rolf sang occasionally spiritual songs, that promised consolation and peace to the penitent sinner, and Sintram regarded him on those occasions with a look of deep but grateful melancholy. No other words passed over the lips of either.

At last—it was near the dawn of day—Sintram broke the silence and asked the old man: Who are they that sit near the brink of yon frozen torrent? A tall man and a very small one. They have been driven abroad, like myself, by the wildness of their hearts. Dost thou know them Rolf? I feel a dread of them.

Sir, replied Rolf: Y ur senses deceive you! It is a tall fir-tree only, and at its side a small half-withered oak-scion, covered with snow which gives it a strange appearance; but there are no men there.

Look! Rolf, look! Regard them attentively. They move now, they whisper to each other.

Sir, it is the morning-breeze that moves the branches, and rustles among the dead leaves.

Rolf, now they advance towards us, they already stand close before us.

"Good evening," said a deep hollow voice, and Sintram recognized the crazed pilgrim, at his side stood the malignant dwarf, uglier than ever. "You were right, Sir, observed Rolf, who withdrew behind Sintram and made the sign of the cross over head and breast. But the bold youth advanced towards the two and observed, "You have always shown great inclination to be companions. Do you mean to accompany me to our mountain castle—There I'll wait on thee and comfort thee pale pilgrim, and thee, malignant dwarf, these dreadful sorcerers, I'll make yet a head shorter, in reward of yesterday.

"Wouldst thou indeed, grinned Minikin? Thou thinkest surely that thou wouldst thus render a great service to the world. That is probable enough—only, poor woy, thou art not able to do it.

But the pilgrim inclined his head pensively and observed, "I really believe, thou wouldst receive me with joy, and I would willingly come but I dare not. But have patience, sooner or later I will come, though first we must visit thy father together, and then thou shalt learn my name too.

"Do not disappoint me there, cried Minikin—but the pilgrim raised his long withered arm, pointed to the just rising sun, and said: "Stop him and me if thou canst."

Just now the first rays of the morning-sun beamed over the snow, and the dwarf ran cursing, down a precipice into the dark dale, but the pilgrim marched solemnly in the majestic illumination, towards a knightly seat, that raised its high pines not far off. Not long, and Sintram and Rolf, heard the toll of the death-bell from its chapel.

"Good heavens! exclaimed Rolf to the knight: Who are your companions. The one cannot bear the ray of God's own beautiful sun, the other puts his foot scarce into yon castle, but the tidings of death follow his steps. Is he perchance a murderer?"

"I do not believe that of him, said Sintram. He seems to me the better of the two. But that he will not visit me, is certainly very obstinate and strange in him. Did I not invite him most friendly? I believe he sings well, and he should have sweetly sung me to sleep. Since mother went to the cloister, there is none will sing for me."

This recollection brought tears into his eyes; but his mind was so confused that he scarce knew what he said.

They arrived at the castle. The castellan, an old, unfriendly man, who loved Sintram on account of his melancholy and dark wild wood, hastened to let down the drawbridge. They nodded to each other in salutation, Sintram entered silent, and the joyless gates shut loud ringing behind the future anchorite.

(To be Continued.)

For the Md. Gazette.

JUDGES OF THE ELECTION.

The importance of the next Senatorial election renders it necessary that the utmost vigilance should be exercised on the part of the Federalists, to insure a fair and full expression of the public will, in regard to the respective candidates that may be presented to the choice of the people. So frequently have mistakes been made, whether designedly or through ignorance, by the judges, conducting the election, that it becomes necessary that every precaution should be taken to guard against any improper conduct on their part in future. Let it then be the care of the Federalists to attend to this business—let them, in the first place, ascertain whether the persons who have or who may be selected as judges of the election, are properly appointed. The law requires that the judges of election shall be appointed by the Levy Court between the first Monday in April and the first Monday in August, and that they shall be residents of the district for which they are appointed. Let it be ascertained whether any of the persons who have been or who may be appointed to this office are eligible and qualified, whether they are Post-Masters, or hold any other appointment under the general government, or are in any manner disqualified.

It was intimated at the last session of the Legislature, that had it been necessary for particular purposes, the election in Frederick county would have been set aside, on the ground of one of the judges being a Post-Master. We wish that these gentlemen should know and feel that the public attention will be directed to them—that their conduct will be most vigilantly scrutinized, and that if the slightest degree of fraud or corruption shall be detected, a prosecution will be instantly commenced against the offender.

From the Federal Republican.

Mr. Editor.—There is nothing more degrading and trying to an honorable mind, than to be compelled to follow up and deny and counteract the assertions of men hired to lie, and the unprincipled scribblers of the day who stop at nothing however base and detestable to further their ends.

We have proof enough to put to rest the slanders against colonel Waters on the subject of the hogs head of tobacco, and the result will not be much to the credit of those who were attempted to be raised up, on his downfall. We are only waiting for a little further proof on the subject of appointment and inspectors, which has been wistfully misrepresented. We shall also shortly take occasion to notice, an arrogant, insolent and false statement which is going the rounds of the hiring prints, purporting to be the report of a democratic meeting in Washington county.

We entreat the honest yeoman and people of Maryland, not to suffer themselves to be imposed upon by plausible and false statements, every one of which can, and will be refuted as they occur.

Jefferson hired the noted Callender, of infamous memory, to defame Washington, the father of his country; when the sage was done with Callender and wanted to shake him off—he (C.) went one day as usual to pay a visit at Monticello; as he approached the house he saw Jefferson

on up stairs; by the time he reached the door, a servant met him, and told him his master was not home. "You lie," said Callender, and seized him up stairs"—and returned to Richmond and made this declaration: "The democrats got into power by lying, and the truth shall turn them out."

Although Callender's threats were not verified; as it turned out, he nevertheless spoke the truth in that instance—Democracy obtained the ascendancy in Maryland by the same means, let the truth turn them out. To the honest people of Maryland the appeal is made.

Violation of the Constitution.

The citizens of Maryland are deeply interested in preserving the constitution of their state inviolate, and it is their duty to frown indignantly on any encroachments of that sacred instrument. The party now in power are of a different opinion; their actions prove, that with them, the constitution is an useless thing, and that it may be stretched or laid aside, as occasion requires. Against this dangerous sentiment, we would guard our fellow citizens. They have viewed in their constitution, the protector and preserver of their rights and liberties; they have regarded it as an instrument too sacred to be violated—but they have been deceived. Democracy, that destroyer of public good, has laid its fangs on some of its provisions, and has torn into atoms whatever it could grasp!—The constitution of the state of Maryland has been violated, and as this system of violation and encroachment has now commenced, it will go on until right and liberty are prostrate in the dust, unless the people apply the remedy which they have in their own hands, by voting the violators of our constitution out of office.

If the state of Maryland is to be under the misrule of democracy, we shall have no use for a constitution; or rather, if democracy is to have the power over this state much longer, we shall have no constitution at all, because democracy is governed by nothing but its will and its interest.

The citizens of this state are certainly fond of enjoying their rights and liberties, and they are patriotic and good. They repelled the enemy who came to lay waste their shores, and they made a "demonstration" of their courage and intrepidity, which will entitle them to the thanks of posterity. Let them again arise in the majesty of their strength, and repel an enemy, whose object it is to deprive them of their constitution and their civil rights; an enemy who studies only confusion and disorder, and whose object is gained when the freemen of Maryland shall become the humble servants of a set of ambitious and unprincipled politicians.

People of Maryland,—conscience and every thing we hold honourable and sacred, makes it our bounden duty to call and to demand your attention to the awful dangers which surround you. Many of you are fathers, who have enjoyed the blessings of liberty, and it is your duty to secure the same blessings to your children. This can only be done by voting the federal ticket, at the next election, and by depriving your enemies of the power of destroying your constitution, and of making a "demonstration" on your rights.—2b.

To the Federalists of Maryland.

Your enemies are losing ground, and stand amazed at the manly efforts which many of your party have made against them. They are losing the popularity by which they contrived to get into power; but they possess much cunning. Accustomed to deception, they still pretend to have hopes of gaining the state. They make a great noise, and calculate on your negligence. Let this calculation prove fatal to them, and let them be convinced that correct principles must ultimately prove triumphant over false and wicked doctrines.

Federalists—we call on you to do your duty and to save your state. We desire you to be active and persevering in the good and glorious cause of Washington and your country. We ask it not for "pity's sake"—not as a favour or a boon—but we ask you to do your duty. Some years ago, you had the control of this state. You managed matters well. The people were happy and had money, and all good men approved your doings. Are you willing that this should again be the case? do you prefer the scoffs and slanders of the infamous, added to

total deprivation of money, and you prefer seeing the Maryland grain and stock, and her citizens becoming paupers? Do you wish to see your rights violated and laws trampled upon? Do you remember '76, and the patriots engaged in the struggle for that period? Do you wish your state treasury empty, your money squandered foolishly? Do you wish panders and rascals to fatten on the vitals of good people of Maryland? Above all, do you wish success to the monstrous doctrines of democracy, which is adverse to every thing that has any claim to honesty or truth? No! If you do not, then do your duty. Abandon all hopes of reforming democracy, for it would be foolish to attempt it—abandon all half-way measures, they only lead to destruction and contempt, and are the very measures which your bitter adversaries want you to pursue—abandon all smiling, hypocritical assurances, who come to you in sheep's clothing, and who expose the greedy teeth of the voracious wolf when they have you in their power. Abandon those contemptible popularity seekers who have no politics, and who only make use of this cloak to entrap and deceive. They will turn on you with contempt when their object is attained. Be firm and true to your cause—it is the cause of Washington, and it is a good one. Be vigilant and decided, for the enemy is on the alert, seeking whom he may devour.

In speaking thus, we act from motives of duty and in accordance with the principles which we are proud to entertain. We are determined that democracy shall not tolerate us, nor shall they cast slanders and slanders, with impunity, on the party to which we are attached. They shall not abuse and vilify the help of a veteran of '76, without a public refutation of their slanders and an ample exposure of their studied and finished "depravity." In this great and good undertaking in the "resuscitation" of the state of Maryland, we wish the aid of every honest federal republican.

We call on every voter, be he rich or poor, young or old, to aid us in the cause of Maryland against the dangers of democracy. We have taken our stand boldly, and if the federalists of the state do their duty, we shall succeed. Yes, if every man is at his post at the next election, and if democratic tricks and manoeuvres are avoided and exposed, we shall gain the state. If we do not; then, Federalists of Maryland, brothers, citizens and countrymen, we shall be to blame. The miseries which our children will be forced to endure under the scourge of democracy, will make them think of their fathers with scorn. What they pass by our graves, they will say, had our fathers done their duty; had they voted the democratic ticket, we should have been free and happy, but their neglect has made us miserable. A

FIFTEEN MILLIONS.

We have received the following communication from a gentleman, who is determined to be so in the ger, unless he can have a chance of being entrusted with a little public money.

Mr. Editor.—I have been a democrat for many years; I have voted that ticket regularly, and have said many harsh things about the federalists—and what have I got for my pains and trouble? My name does not even appear on the fifteen million list which you published a short time since.—I wish to know whether I can obtain the handling of a little of the public money. I cannot, I will quit the party, because I think we ought to stand equally, and not give all the spoils to our big men. I can assure you I want nothing but opportunity to signalize myself in the glorious cause of saving the cash; and I will publish what I will, and, as I am a modest man, will take upon myself the duty of making my wants known.

This is really a modest man. We hope he will never profess himself a federalist; that party have no money to spare when in power, such as the welfare of the state requires.

We have upon some additions to make to the "fifteen millions" list, and our friend in the country who offered an extra number of the first publication, shall again have a copy which it is republished.—D

THE MAOROVILLA FRIGATE.

Our Boston Correspondent, in his issue of June 30th, informs us of the arrival there of the U.S. Frigate Macedonian, Captain Downes, from the Pacific and Rio Janeiro in 30 days from the latter port. She is stated to have on board about \$60,000 Spanish dollars, about 80,000 ounces of silver and sundry individuals.

The officers and crew are in good health. Henry Hill, esq; late U.S. Consul at Valparaiso, and Mr. M. late chief officer of the American brig Warrior, came passengers on the Frigate.

New Bedford, June 10.

Further.—We learn by a letter from Nantucket, that the mate and three of the crew of the Essex had arrived there in the ship Eagle from Valparaiso. Capt. Pollard was at Valparaiso rather unwell. The mate and two men were all survived in the ship's boat—were taken up by an English vessel and carried to Valparaiso, after being 8 or 9 days in the boat. The boat had not been heard from.

A letter adds that the men who remained on the island took their share of provisions, and there is no doubt but they may have been relieved. There was water on the island; they could catch fish; there was plenty of wood. Capt. of a U. S. vessel at Valparaiso was about contracting with a vessel to proceed in search of them.

There are five in the Essex's Nantucket men; five are saved, and are known to be dead, and one in the missing boat. Those saved are, Capt. Pollard, Mr. Chase, Mr. Ramsdell, Mr. Johnson, and B. Johnson. The Coffin and Johnson were in the boats when they left the island—those left there were an Englishman and two Americans, white men. There were eight blacks in the boats, all of whom died except one; and among the whites that died was one by the name of Cole.

On the 26th Feb. off Tuluca, Captain Wood of the ship British Duke, the ship Office, of London, the commanding officer of which informed him that the day previous while their ship was at anchor North Bay, St. Mary's the Cape (Hales) with the 2d mate and men having occasion to go on shore were surrounded by a party of Indians, and massacred with their spears—one only was left alive to relate the barbarous transaction. He was carried on board the ship and died the following day.

The towns of Oroko and Tonad subsequently been burnt by the crew of Benefetus, who had returned into the interior.

A gentleman from Nantucket states, that the ship Foster, of that name, whaling in the Pacific Ocean, was struck in the bottom by the horn of a whale, which penetrated through the copper, plating, and the ceiling, diagonally, which caused her to leak considerably. On removing the tanks, the hold, to ascertain the cause of the leak, the horn was discovered, which was sawed off, & brot on the deck, and the water entered the ship through the hole, at the rate of 1500 str. per hour, and on its being plugged the leak ceased.

Nashville, June 10.

Steam Boat General Jackson steamed from Nashville on the morning of Wednesday, just before sun rise, the leading the Harpeth shoals, a few miles below this city, a fog produced such an opening, that the prudent commander found it necessary to use every exertion to get into shallow water; in the fog he proceeded so far, that when he perceived his cargo deck was eight inches above the surface of the water—the cargo about seven hogsheads of sugar it is expected will be nearly, if not entirely, lost.—Of the balance, the coffee had been saved by removal to the cabin and above deck. It was also removed nearly all the packages, that were small in character, to be hastily hauled on the only consolation in this is, that the loss sustained on several individuals, who were unfortunate enough to be without in the slightest degree, their credit.