

The Maryland Gazette.

ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1837.

NO. 15.

1837.

Printed and Published by
JOHN GREEN,
At the Brick Building on the Public
Square.

Price—Three Dollars per annum.

26,000 SUBSCRIBERS!

PHILADELPHIA MIRROR.

A splendid patronage awarded to the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, induces the editors to commence the publication, under the above title, of a quarto edition of their popular journal, so long known as the largest Family Newspaper in the United States, with a list of near TWENTY-SIX THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS.—The new feature recently introduced of furnishing their readers with new books of the best literature of the day, having proved so eminently successful, the plan will be continued. Six volumes of the celebrated writings of Captain Marryatt, and six volumes of Mr. Brook's valuable Letters from Europe, have already been published without interfering with its news and miscellaneous reading. The Courier is the largest and cheapest family newspaper ever issued in this country, containing articles in Literature, Science, and Arts; Internal Improvement, Agriculture; and short every variety of topics usually introduced into a public journal. Giving full accounts of sales, markets, and news of the latest date.

It is published at the low price of \$2. For this small sum subscribers get valuable and entertaining matter, each week, enough to fill a common book of 200 pages, and equal to 52 volumes a year, and which is estimated to be read, weekly, by at least two hundred thousand people, scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the Atlantic to the lakes. The paper has been so long established as to render it too well known to require an extended prospectus; the publishers, therefore, will do no more than refer to the two leading daily political papers of opposite politics. The Pennsylvania Express and the Saturday Courier is the largest, and one of the best family newspapers in the Union; the other, the Inquirer and Daily Courier, says, "it is the largest journal published in Philadelphia, and one of the very best in the United States." The New York Star says, "we know of nothing more liberal on the part of the editors, and no means more efficacious to draw out the dormant talents of our country, than their unexampled liberality in offering literary prizes."

The Albany Mercury of March 16th, 1836, says, "the Saturday Courier, is decidedly the best Family Newspaper ever published in this or any other country, and its value is duly appreciated by the public, if we may judge by its vast circulation, which exceeds 25,000 per week. Its contents are agreeably varied, and each number contains more really valuable reading matter than is published in a week in any daily paper in the Union. Its mammoth dimensions enable its enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Woodward & Clarke, of Philadelphia, to re-publish in its columns, in the course of a year, several of the most interesting new works that issue from the British press; which cannot fail to give it a permanent interest, and render it worthy of preservation. To meet the wishes, therefore, of such of their subscribers as desire to have their numbers bound, they have determined on issuing an edition of the Courier in the quarto form, which will render it much more convenient for reading when it is bound in a volume, and thus greatly enhance its value."

TERMS.

WALDIE'S LITERARY OMNIBUS will be issued every Friday morning, printed on paper of a quality superior to any other weekly sheet, and of the largest size. It will contain:

- 1st. Books, the newest and the best that can be procured, equal every week to a London double column volume, embracing Novels, Travels, Memoirs, &c., and only chargeable with newspaper postage.
- 2d. Literary Reviews, Tales, Sketches, notices of books, and information from the world of letters, of every description.
- 3d. The news of the week concentrated to a small compass, but in a sufficient amount to embrace a knowledge of the principal events, political and miscellaneous, of Europe and America.

The price will be two dollars, to clubs of five subscribers where the paper is forwarded to one address. To clubs of two individuals, five dollars; single mail subscribers, three dollars. Discount on uncurrent money, no fear of the non-fulfilment of the contract can be felt. The Omnibus will be regularly issued, and will contain in a year reading matter equal in amount to two volumes of Reed's Cyclopedia, for the small sum mentioned above.

Address, post paid,
ADAM WALDIE,
46 Carpenter St. Philadelphia,

Editors throughout the Union, and Canada, will confer a favor by giving the above one or more conspicuous insertions, and accepting the work for a year as compensation.

FOR ANNAPOLIS AND EASTON.
The Steam Boat MARYLAND, leaves Baltimore, every TUESDAY & FRIDAY MORNING, at 7 o'clock, for the above places, starting from the lower end of Dugan's wharf, and returns on Wednesday and Saturday.

N. B. All Baggage at the owner's risk.
LEWIS G. TAYLOR.

MAILED.

TERMS.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is still continued in its large form, at the same price as heretofore. The Philadelphia Mirror, being a quarto edition of the Saturday Courier, with its increased attractions, and printed on

the best fine white paper of the same size as the New York Albion, will be put at precisely one-half the price of that valuable journal, viz: Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance, (including the Maps.)
WOODWARD & CLARKE,
Philadelphia.

POETRY.
From the Cabinet of Modern Art.
LA ROSA PARLANTE.
BY L. E. L.

I breathe on the roses I offer to thee,
Every leaf that unclothes says something from me;
They come from our garden, that summer world, where
The soft blossoms harden to cherry and pear,
Where fruit and where flowers together unfold,
And the morning's bright hours call the bee to his goal!
On the wreath that I bind thee our summer has shone,
Ah, where will it find thee—far and alone!
The walls that have bound thee are dusky and high,
And dark roofs are round thee that shut out the sky.
But the roses I gather will bring thee again,
Our valleys soft weather, its sunshine and rain.
When art thou returning—how long will thou roam?
The wealth thou art earning is not worth thy home,
The lark's lightest singing awakes me from sleep
That thine image is bringing—I waken and weep!
By the prayers that attend thee—the fond heart that
Yearns,
Let the roses I send say—"return love, return"
To thy heart let them enter—mid care and mid toil
Hath its innermost centre one spot without soil.
Where the cold world is measured by truth not its own,
And my image is treasured—loved—loving and lone!
Though life have encrusted its rust on the shrine,
That heart may be trusted—I know it by mine!

MISCELLANEOUS.
From Bealy's Miscellany, edited by Doct.
THE IRISH SQUIRE'S PAGE.
BY MR. SAMUEL LOVER.

"Ride into the town, and see if there's a letter for me," said the squire, one day, to our hero.
—"Yes, sir."
—"You know where to go?" "To the town, sir."
—"But do you know where to go in the town?"
—"No, sir."
—"And why don't you ask, you stupid thief?"
—"Sure, I'd find out, sir."
—"Didn't I often tell you to ask what you're to do, when you don't know?" "Yes, sir."
—"And why don't you?" "I don't like to be troublesome, sir."
—"Confound you!" said the squire, though he could not help laughing at Andy's excuse for remaining in ignorance.
—"Well," continued he, "go to the post office."
—"You know the post office, I suppose?" "Yes, sir; where they sell gunpowder."
—"You're right for once," said the squire; for his Majesty's postmaster was the person who had the privilege of dealing in the aforesaid combustible. "Go then to the post office, ask for a letter for me. R. member, not gunpowder, but a letter."
—"Yes, sir," said Andy, who got astride of his hack, and trotted away to the post office. On arriving at the shop of the post master, (for that person carried on a brisk trade in groceries, gimlets, broad cloth and linen drapery.) Andy presented himself at the counter, and said,
—"I want a letter, sir, if you please."
—"Who do you want it for?" said the post master, in a tone which Andy considered an aggression upon the sacredness of private life; so Andy thought the coolest contempt he could throw upon the prying impertinence of the post master was to repeat his question.
—"I want a letter, sir, if you please."
—"And who do you want it for?" repeated the post master.
—"What's that to you?" said Andy.
—"The post master, laughing at his simplicity, told him he could not tell what letter to give him unless he told him the direction.
—"The directions I got was to get a letter here," said the squire.
—"Who gave you those directions?" "The master."
—"And who's your master?" "What concern is that of your?"
—"Why you stupid rascal! if you don't tell me his name, how can I give you a letter?" "You could give it if you liked; but you're fond of axing impudent questions, because you think I'm simple."
—"Go along out of this. Your master must be as great a goose as yourself to send such an assenger!" "Bad luck to your impudence!" said Andy; as it squire Egan you'd say to goose to!"
—"Oh, Squire Egan's your master then?" "Yes; have you any thing to say again?"
—"Only that I never saw you before." "Faith, then, you'll never see me again if I have my own consent."
—"I won't give you any letter for the squire, unless I know you're his servant. Is there any one in the town knows you?"
—"Plenty," said Andy; "it is not every one is as ignorant as you."
—"Just at this moment a person entered the house to get a letter, to whom Andy was known; and he vouched to the post master that the account he gave of himself was true.—You may give him the squire's letter. Have you one for me?" "Yes, sir," said the post master, producing one; four pence."
—"The new comer paid the four-pence postage, and left the shop with his letter.
Here's a letter for the squire, said the post

master. "You've to pay me eleven-pence postage."
—"What 'ud I pay eleven-pence for?" "For postage."
—"To the devil wid you! Didn't I see you give Mr. Delany a letter for four pence this mornin', and a bigger letter than this; and now you want me to pay eleven-pence for this scrap of a thing. Do you think I'm a fool?"
—"No, but I'm sure of it," said the post master. "Well, you're welkin to think what you please; but don't be delaying me now; here's four-pence for you, and gi' me the letter."
—"Go along, you stupid thief!" said the post master, taking up the letter, and going to serve a customer with a measur strap.
While this person, and many others were served, Andy lounged up and down the shop, every now and then putting in his head in the middle of the customers, and saying, "will you gi' me the letter?"
—"He waited for above half an hour, in defiance of the anathemas of the postmaster, and at last left, when he found it impossible to get the common justice for his master which he thought he deserved as well as another man; for upon this impression, Andy determined to give no more than the four pence."
The squire in the meantime was getting impatient for his return, and when Andy made his appearance, asked if there was a letter for him.
—"There is, sir," said Andy.
—"Then give it to me!" "I haven't, sir."
—"What do you mean?" "He wouldn't give it to me, sir."
—"Who wouldn't give it to you?" "That old chate boyant in the town, wanting to charge double for it."
—"Many be it's a double letter. Why the devil didn't you pay what he asked, sir?" "Arrah, sir, why would I let you be enated. It's not a double letter at all; it's above half the size of one of Mr. Delany's letters, and for four pence."
—"You'll provoke me to break your neck some day, you vagabond! Ride back for your life, you madman! and pay whatever he asks, and get me the letter." "Why, sir, I tell you he was selling them before my face for four pence a piece."
—"Go back, you scoundrel, or I'll horsewhip you; and if you're longer than an hour, I'll have you decketed in the horse-pen!"
—"Well, my dear, and made a second visit to the post office. When he arrived, two other persons were getting letters, and the post master was selecting the quills for each, from a parcel that lay before him on the counter; at the same time many shop customers were waiting to be served.
—"I'm come for that letter," said Andy—"I'll attend to you by and by."
—"The master's in a hurry.—Let him wait till his hurry's over."
—"He'll murder me if I'm not back soon."
—"I'm glad to hear it."
While the post master went on with such provoking answers to these appeals for dispatch, Andy's eye caught the heap of letters that lay on the counter; so, while certain winking of soap and tallow was going forward, he contrived to be a possessor of two letters from the heap; and, having effected that, waited patiently enough until it was the great man's pleasure to give him the massive directed to his master.
Then did Andy bestride his hack, and, in triumph at his trick on the post master, rattling along the road homeward as fast as his hack could carry him. He came into the squire's presence, his face beaming with delight, an air of unaccountable superiority in his manner, quite as long as it was possible, to the beloved State; and would have no doubt continued to do so to the homes and the graves of their ancestors; and to the honoured and beloved, moral and civil institutions of their native Maryland. They have but yielded to the laws of an urgent necessity in tearing themselves from their kindred and their own loved land.—Is there then no remedy for this great evil?—Can no inducements be offered? No hope held out to keep at home the native population now draining from every quarter, to an extent that must soon depopulate us; that is sinking our State in the scale not only of agricultural and commercial, but of political importance. Are the means within our power? Is the soil of Maryland susceptible of improvement. Are the means of improvement within the reach of our people? Is the climate congenial to the growth of staples capable of affording fair returns for labour? Can no new staples be introduced by legislative aid, promising richer harvests?
These are questions not difficult to be answered. What is wanting then to enable us to improve our natural advantages? Money, which has been called emphatically the sinews of war, may be as emphatically called the sinews of agricultural improvement. Has the State the means to afford the necessary supply of this great want? Your committee emphatically reply, yes! The State has the means, and should, they will not say, generously, but honestly appropriate those means to this great object.—How has the State been applying the means derived from its credit for the last few years? Improved sums have been borrowed, and are now under your laws, about being borrowed to in-

crease her commercial facilities, by means of Rail-roads and canals. How are these immense loans secured to the great capitalist who loans this money? By the faith of the State. Upon what capital is the faith of the State to base? Upon the value of the real estate of its citizens principally. Who are these citizens? The impoverished farmers and planters—for all to whom you have been now lavishing. What will be the effect produced by a judicious application of part of those means to the improvement of your lands—to double your credit? Let then the means of the State be so applied, say your committee emphatically.

The only question then is—how are these means to be applied.

The petitioners themselves, have in the opinion of your committee, suggested the best course to be pursued by the legislature. Our great staple wheat has failed for a number of successive years, and will not in all probability for many years succeed again. Can a new one be introduced to supply its place? Your petitioners propose two—which your committee believe are likely not only to supply the loss of the wheat crops—but probably far to surpass it in value, even in its most auspicious times. The experiments that have been tried in this country for the last fifty years, prove incontestably, that the climate and soil are adapted to the growth of mulberry for the manufacture of silk—a crop which if any credit is to be given to the statements of men of high character in this country, as well as in Europe, is more profitable even than cotton. The Italian mulberry introduced into this State previous to the revolution, is now so thoroughly acclimated, that it is among the hardest of our trees. There is probably, no member of the legislature to whom this fact is not familiar, and if there should be one, he can satisfy himself by a short walk into almost any field in the environs of this city.

The Silesian or sugar beet, is also presented by the petitioners as another crop worthy the patronizing care of the State.

The sugar beet is only a variety of the common garden beet, and is said to be equally hardy. There is no one ignorant of the adaptation of our soil and climate to the growth of this vegetable. The cultivation of the sugar beet is a-bout to be commenced in some of the northern and western States, on a large scale, for the manufacture of sugar; and the experience of France is, that it may be made for about five cents per pound.

If sugar can be made in France at five cents per pound your committee ask why can it not be made here? If the growth of silk is profitable, and vastly profitable too in China, in France, Italy, and in Connecticut and Massachusetts, why can it not be made profitable here? Your committee can see no good reason why it would not then be a wise policy in the state to encourage the introduction of both. Can any man say nay, provided it can be done with a probability of success, and does not cost too much? What then will be the cost? And how is that cost to be obtained and applied, are the next subjects for consideration. Your committee are again furnished with important information on the last of these inquiries by the petitioners.—They are informed, and correctly too, that many of the states of the Union have passed laws giving bounties upon the growth of mulberry trees and the growth of cocoons, and in all the various stages of the manufacture of silk. The states of Connecticut, Massachusetts, Vermont and New York, have all passed laws for the encouragement of the silk growth—and some of the western states are now moving in the same track. It is their policy because? It is evident they find it to be so, because instead of retarding their steps they are going onward by increasing the bounty, as experience has given them a better knowledge of the value of the crop, and its tendency to attract to their bosoms the best population of other states. Even now the bounty upon the growth of this article, which it is admitted has been profitable for fifty years, to keep her population at home. Let Maryland then follow her example—and with her soil and climate better adapted to the growth of silk and sugar than any of her northern sisters—offer a bounty upon the growth of these articles, which will not only retain her own enterprising sons at home, but if large enough, attract the best population of other states to her. If Massachusetts has found it to her interest to give two dollars a pound for silk grown in her state, let Maryland, by the offer of a little higher bounty for a limited time, say seven years, avail herself of her natural advantages. If Vermont gives ten cents for every pound of cocoons raised in her state, let Maryland offer the same inducement, and there is little doubt that we shall soon see these staples flourishing in our state, and attracting and enriching our people—it will attract to a hardy and industrious population from those states acquainted with the management of this business, who will pioneer the way for our native citizens. Let a bounty be also offered for the cultivation of sugar, for two or three years, of two or three cents per pound, and the same results will follow the introduction of that staple. In the opinion of your committee, the greatest good will result from such legislation as is recommended. If those crops should succeed as well as they have succeeded elsewhere,

MARYLAND LEGISLATURE.
The Committee on Agriculture, to whom has been referred the petitions of the citizens of various parts of the State, praying legislative aid for agriculture in general, and particularly to encourage the growth of the mulberry and sugar beet, by offering a bounty, for a limited number of years, beg leave respectfully to

REPORT:
That after attentively considering the statements made by the petitioners of the unimproved condition of the farming interest of the State, they are but too powerfully impressed with the truth of the picture drawn by them, and fear that a deeper investigation of the subject would but add darker shades to the picture.—They fear also, that upon a fair examination, the planters and tobacco growing interest would gain but little by a comparison. For a number of successive years, the almost entire failure of the wheat crop, the great staple of Maryland, has so crippled the farmers of the State, that they are left at this time not only without the means of improving their soil, but almost without the means of subsistence. Instead of the large supplies of small grain furnish for foreign markets by the farmers of the State, the last year presents the melancholy spectacle of a dependence of foreign supplies for domestic consumption. Nor do your committee see, in the position of the present, any thing likely to improve their condition. It is even too probable that in addition to the supplies which will be required for the present subsistence of the people, they may be obliged to depend on foreign importation for their seed.

This state of things has not proceeded in the opinion of your committee from any sudden or unexpected causes,—it has been the result in part of injudicious cultivation of the soil, and of injudicious legislation, or rather from the want of judicious legislative encouragement to the farming interest. The lands of Maryland were naturally fertile, and her climate is particularly favourable to the growth of small grain—formerly her fields yielded rich returns for the labour of the farmer—and he unfortunately did not consider that his lands were liable to exhaustion—that evil days might come;—a season particularly favourable, once perhaps in ten or fifteen years yielded him a full crop and lulled him into fatal hope, that they would often return.

But experience has sadly proven, that they were sanguine visits, few and far between, and have brought him at last to the unwelcome conclusion that the soil or which he rested is broken, and that in prosecution of his present system, even his hope must abandon him.—What then is the remedy? In the absence so far of legislative aid, the only remedy that had been tried, has been to abandon the State—and emigrate to a country offering better hopes. Has any other remedy offered itself? Your committee can see none; our citizens who have left us, to enrich abroad by their talents and enterprise, our more prosperous younger sisters in the confederacy, along as long as it was possible, to the beloved State; and would have no doubt continued to do so to the homes and the graves of their ancestors; and to the honoured and beloved, moral and civil institutions of their native Maryland. They have but yielded to the laws of an urgent necessity in tearing themselves from their kindred and their own loved land.—Is there then no remedy for this great evil?—Can no inducements be offered? No hope held out to keep at home the native population now draining from every quarter, to an extent that must soon depopulate us; that is sinking our State in the scale not only of agricultural and commercial, but of political importance. Are the means within our power? Is the soil of Maryland susceptible of improvement. Are the means of improvement within the reach of our people? Is the climate congenial to the growth of staples capable of affording fair returns for labour? Can no new staples be introduced by legislative aid, promising richer harvests?
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OLD TIMES.
A correspondent of the Plymouth (Mass.) Memorial, has been for some time instructing and amusing the readers of that interesting paper, with anecdotes and reminiscences of the Revolutionary War, part of which appear for the first time in print. We take the following as a good sample of field addresses:

"The revolutionary war furnishes a variety of incidents some very amusing and some very interesting.—The following is a very singular one. Capt. Benjamin Lawrence who had the command of a company of minute men in Free-town, on hearing of the affair at Lexington, or denied his sergeants to put for the company and have them meet him at the alarm post to proceed to Roxbury. They accordingly met him there, prepared for the march, having their distinguishing liberty caps on with this motto, 'Liberty or Death!' The company was properly paraded, and previous to their march he made the following address to them.

"Fellow Soldiers! We are now going to hazard our lives in the high places of the field of battle in defence of all that is dear and dear to us. Tyranny has fixed his iron grasp on us, and we

must either conquer, or live and die slaves! It is true we have got to contend with a nation long famed in arms. Their troops have long reaped the laurels of the field; and their fleets have, in triumph, wasted their thunder to the most remote margin of the ocean and the most potent nations have been by them made to tremble to the centre! But no matter for that.—Heaven's on our side; and I have wished, ever since I have been big enough to wish, that whenever I died, that I might fall in the field of battle; then I know that I should ride the clouds back to hell!"
Roxbury, March 7, 1837. A. H.

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REPORT:
That after attentively considering the statements made by the petitioners of the unimproved condition of the farming interest of the State, they are but too powerfully impressed with the truth of the picture drawn by them, and fear that a deeper investigation of the subject would but add darker shades to the picture.—They fear also, that upon a fair examination, the planters and tobacco growing interest would gain but little by a comparison. For a number of successive years, the almost entire failure of the wheat crop, the great staple of Maryland, has so crippled the farmers of the State, that they are left at this time not only without the means of improving their soil, but almost without the means of subsistence. Instead of the large supplies of small grain furnish for foreign markets by the farmers of the State, the last year presents the melancholy spectacle of a dependence of foreign supplies for domestic consumption. Nor do your committee see, in the position of the present, any thing likely to improve their condition. It is even too probable that in addition to the supplies which will be required for the present subsistence of the people, they may be obliged to depend on foreign importation for their seed.

This state of things has not proceeded in the opinion of your committee from any sudden or unexpected causes,—it has been the result in part of injudicious cultivation of the soil, and of injudicious legislation, or rather from the want of judicious legislative encouragement to the farming interest. The lands of Maryland were naturally fertile, and her climate is particularly favourable to the growth of small grain—formerly her fields yielded rich returns for the labour of the farmer—and he unfortunately did not consider that his lands were liable to exhaustion—that evil days might come;—a season particularly favourable, once perhaps in ten or fifteen years yielded him a full crop and lulled him into fatal hope, that they would often return.

But experience has sadly proven, that they were sanguine visits, few and far between, and have brought him at last to the unwelcome conclusion that the soil or which he rested is broken, and that in prosecution of his present system, even his hope must abandon him.—What then is the remedy? In the absence so far of legislative aid, the only remedy that had been tried, has been to abandon the State—and emigrate to a country offering better hopes. Has any other remedy offered itself? Your committee can see none; our citizens who have left us, to enrich abroad by their talents and enterprise, our more prosperous younger sisters in the confederacy, along as long as it was possible, to the beloved State; and would have no doubt continued to do so to the homes and the graves of their ancestors; and to the honoured and beloved, moral and civil institutions of their native Maryland. They have but yielded to the laws of an urgent necessity in tearing themselves from their kindred and their own loved land.—Is there then no remedy for this great evil?—Can no inducements be offered? No hope held out to keep at home the native population now draining from every quarter, to an extent that must soon depopulate us; that is sinking our State in the scale not only of agricultural and commercial, but of political importance. Are the means within our power? Is the soil of Maryland susceptible of improvement. Are the means of improvement within the reach of our people? Is the climate congenial to the growth of staples capable of affording fair returns for labour? Can no new staples be introduced by legislative aid, promising richer harvests?
These are questions not difficult to be answered. What is wanting then to enable us to improve our natural advantages? Money, which has been called emphatically the sinews of war, may be as emphatically called the sinews of agricultural improvement. Has the State the means to afford the necessary supply of this great want? Your committee emphatically reply, yes! The State has the means, and should, they will not say, generously, but honestly appropriate those means to this great object.—How has the State been applying the means derived from its credit for the last few years? Improved sums have been borrowed, and are now under your laws, about being borrowed to in-

crease her commercial facilities, by means of Rail-roads and canals. How are these immense loans secured to the great capitalist who loans this money? By the faith of the State. Upon what capital is the faith of the State to base? Upon the value of the real estate of its citizens principally. Who are these citizens? The impoverished farmers and planters—for all to whom you have been now lavishing. What will be the effect produced by a judicious application of part of those means to the improvement of your lands—to double your credit? Let then the means of the State be so applied, say your committee emphatically.

The only question then is—how are these means to be applied.

The petitioners themselves, have in the opinion of your committee, suggested the best course to be pursued by the legislature. Our great staple wheat has failed for a number of successive years, and will not in all probability for many years succeed again. Can a new one be introduced to supply its place? Your petitioners propose two—which your committee believe are likely not only to supply the loss of the wheat crops—but probably far to surpass it in value, even in its most auspicious times. The experiments that have been tried in this country for the last fifty years, prove incontestably, that the climate and soil are adapted to the growth of mulberry for the manufacture of silk—a crop which if any credit is to be given to the statements of men of high character in this country, as well as in Europe, is more profitable even than cotton. The Italian mulberry introduced into this State previous to the revolution, is now so thoroughly acclimated, that it is among the hardest of our trees. There is probably, no member of the legislature to whom this fact is not familiar, and if there should be one, he can satisfy himself by a short walk into almost any field in the environs of this city.

The Silesian or sugar beet, is also presented by the petitioners as another crop worthy the patronizing care of the State.

The sugar beet is only a variety of the common garden beet, and is said to be equally hardy. There is no one ignorant of the adaptation of our soil and climate to the growth of this vegetable. The cultivation of the sugar beet is a-bout to be commenced in some of the northern and western States, on a large scale, for the manufacture of sugar; and the experience of France is, that it may be made for about five cents per pound.

If sugar can be made in France at five cents per pound your committee ask why can it not be made here? If the growth of silk is profitable, and vastly profitable too in China, in France, Italy, and in Connecticut and Massachusetts, why can it not be made profitable here? Your committee can see no good reason why it would not then be a wise policy in the state to encourage the introduction of both. Can any man say nay, provided it can be done with a probability of success, and does not cost too much? What then will be the cost? And how is that cost to be obtained and applied, are the next subjects for consideration. Your committee are again furnished with important information on the last of these inquiries by the petitioners.—They are informed, and correctly too, that many of the states of the Union have passed laws giving bounties upon the growth of mulberry trees and the growth of cocoons, and in all the various stages of the manufacture of silk. The states of Connecticut, Massachusetts, Vermont and New York, have all passed laws for the encouragement of the silk growth—and some of the western states are now moving in the same track. It is their policy because? It is evident they find it to be so, because instead of retarding their steps they are going onward by increasing the bounty, as experience has given them a better knowledge of the value of the crop, and its tendency to attract to their bosoms the best population of other states. Even now the bounty upon the growth of this article, which it is admitted has been profitable for fifty years, to keep her population at home. Let Maryland then follow her example—and with her soil and climate better adapted to the growth of silk and sugar than any of her northern sisters—offer a bounty upon the growth of these articles, which will not only retain her own enterprising sons at home, but if large enough, attract the best population of other states to her. If Massachusetts has found it to her interest to give two dollars a pound for silk grown in her state, let Maryland, by the offer of a little higher bounty for a limited time, say seven years, avail herself of her natural advantages. If Vermont gives ten cents for every pound of cocoons raised in her state, let Maryland offer the same inducement, and there is little doubt that we shall soon see these staples flourishing in our state, and attracting and enriching our people—it will attract to a hardy and industrious population from those states acquainted with the management of this business, who will pioneer the way for our native citizens. Let a bounty be also offered for the cultivation of sugar, for two or three years, of two or three cents per pound, and the same results will follow the introduction of that staple. In the opinion of your committee, the greatest good will result from such legislation as is recommended. If those crops should succeed as well as they have succeeded elsewhere,

increase her commercial facilities, by means of Rail-roads and canals. How are these immense loans secured to the great capitalist who loans this money? By the faith of the State. Upon what capital is the faith of the State to base? Upon the value of the real estate of its citizens principally. Who are these citizens? The impoverished farmers and planters—for all to whom you have been now lavishing. What will be the effect produced by a judicious application of part of those means to the improvement of your lands—to double your credit? Let then the means of the State be so applied, say your committee emphatically.

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