

EASTPORT SENTINEL.

"HERE SHALL THE PRESS THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN,—UNAW'D BY INFLUENCE, AND UNBRI'D BY GAIN,—HERE PATRIOT TRUTH, ITS GLORIOUS PRECEPTS DRAW,—PLUNG'D TO RELIGION, LIBERTY AND LAW."

No. 12.....VOL. V.]

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1822.

[S3 50 CTS. A YEAR.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
BENJAMIN FOLSOM.

\$1.75 payable in advance, and no paper discontinued till arrearages are paid.

Buck & Tinkham

HAVE REMOVED TO THEIR OLD STAND,
IN THE NEW STORE,

No. 1, Union-Wharf.

AND have just received a large and extensive supply of GOODS, which, in addition to their former Stock, renders their assortment complete, viz.

European and India Goods.

Blk. blue, mix'd and drab broadcloths and cassimeres, kersey, blue plains, ladies pelisse cloths, bombazette, Carolina plaid, Scotch do. calicoes, prints, ginghams, furnitures, cambricks, muslins, dimity, cashmere handkerchiefs, cassimere shawls, cravats, beaver gloves, cotton balls, threads, umbrellas, bale blankets, Canton and French crapes, bandanna, flag, black and fancy bdkfs. ladies velvet and morocco riticules, velvet purses, gentlemen's and ladies' worsted hose, &c. &c.

Domestic Goods.

Waltham superfine shirtings & sheetings bleached and unbleached, sattinets, ginghams, broadcloths, cassimeres, large ass't of Horn Combs, cotton batting, comfortables, &c. &c.

Likewise a large and complete assortment of Ladies and Gentlemen's BOOTS & SHOES.

consisting of Ladies kid, morocco and leather boots, high and spring heeled, wide straps, bridle ties, lace and slipper kid shoes, high and spring heeled black and coloured ladies Denmark satin shoes, high and spring heeled black wide strap, bridle ties, lace and slipper morocco shoes, gentlemen's fine boots, fine shoes, morocco do. dancing pumps, children's morocco and leather boots and shoes, men's and boys' thick boots and shoes, &c. &c.

Crockery and Glass Ware.

Blue & enamelled tea sets, do. plates, pitchers, glass decanters, tumblers, wines, pattees, castor bottles, lamp glasses, &c. &c. Morocco and calf skin pocket books, and wallets, knives and forks, penknives, case do. desert do. lustrea and mahogany hewlows, japan lamps, shavel and tong, house, hearth, furniture, crumb, white wash, dust, cloth and shoe brushes, entry mats all sizes white and coloured.

Hollow Iron Ware.

pots, kettles, spiders, skellets, bakera, &c

Stone Ware.

jugs, jars, pots of all sizes.

W.I. Goods, Groceries & Provisions

60 chests and boxes 50 bbls flour
hyson, young hyson 100 bushels meal
and souchong teas 200 bbls mackerel
4, 6, 8, 10, 20d, cut & 20 bbls pork
wro't nails 20 bbls beef
50 boxes candles 10 hhd. Tobacco rum
20 " soap 1 bale ravens ducks
raisins, eitrons, figs 1 " cotton
nuts of all kinds Maloira, Port, Lisbon
mace, cloves and Malaga Wines
nutmegs, pepper rose, cinnamon, fox-
ginger, pimento, bry, annis, pepper-
cinnamon, mustard mint, & strub cordials
indigo, saffratus loaf, lump, Havana
copperas, allum loaf, jump, and brown
spermaceti candles white and brown
Spanish and American Sugars
cigars cognac brandy
20 reams paper Holland & American
sweets & spermaceti oil gin, &c. &c.

SEAMEN supplied with clothing at low prices.

BUCK & TINKHAM,

Offer their services for the transaction of Commission Business. Oct. 19.

Just received and for Sale by

Stephen Jones & Co.

27 M R. o. Staves,
100 " long Shingles,
10 bbls. Tar,
20 " Beans and Peas,
30 " ship Bread & Crackers
—ALSO IN STORE—
20 boxes Soap,
10 boxes Candles,
25 bbls. superfine Flour,
150 bushels Corn,
10 kegs Tobacco,
1 pipe cognac Brandy,
mess and no. 1 Beef.

Together with their usual assortment of AMERICAN, ENGLISH & WEST-INDIA GOODS, and every article necessary for the use of this section of the country at the present season; all of which will be sold cheap for oil, dry fish, smoked herrings, boards, plaister, cash, or good notes at a reasonable credit. Sept. 7.

ALMANACKS,

for 1823,

For Sale at Folsom's Book-Store, by the groce, single, or dozen.

Now's the Chance.

R. M. BARTLET, is about closing his present business, and will sell his stock in trade at a reduced price for CASH. Purchasers will do well by calling. His Stock consists of a large variety of

Paints, Oil & Dye- Stuffs.

ALSO—every article that is generally kept in a Grocery Store, among which are—
bbls. Cognac Brandy,
" Holland Gin,
qr. casks old Maderia Wine,
" Sicily do.
" Port do.

and every other article that is wanted in this part of the country.

Factory Goods

of all descriptions.

STONE, IRON & WOODEN WARE,

A variety of PATENT MEDICINES, &c. &c.

Also—a HOUSE with 1-4 acre of Land, and one half of a CHEBUCTO SOAF.

Also—15000 Herring Sucks in prime order.

All those indebted to him are requested to CALL and settle their accounts, before the 1st of January, 1823, if they wish to save expense, for positively after that without discrimination. [Oct. 26.

To the Honourable Senate and

House of Representatives of the State of Maine, in Legislature assembled, at Portland on the first Wednesday of January, A. D. 1823.

THE undersigned Inhabitants and Owners of Land in that part of township number ten, which lies on the shore of Dennys River, in the county of Washington, beg leave to represent that the principal settlement and place of business in the town of Dennysville, is on the Western shore of Dennys River, and directly opposite the land of your Petitioners; that your Petitioners are necessarily connected in business with the Inhabitants of said Dennysville; that they do now, and from their local situation, probably ever will, find it much more convenient to unite with the said Inhabitants in meetings, schools and all other business of a public nature.

They therefore pray that a tract of Land bounded by the following lines, with the Inhabitants thereof, may be set off from the said township number ten and annexed to the town of Dennysville. The lines of said tract beginning at a point or place in the center of Dennys River, opposite the North Eastern corner of the lot now owned and occupied by Benjamin R. Jones, and running South forty-five degrees East, to said corner; from thence running South forty-five degrees West, to the line of a tract of land, containing about three thousand acres, sold by Nathaniel Hobart to Ebenezer Bruce, and from said Bruce to the late Benjamin Lincoln; from thence on the Southern and Western line of said tract, to the Northern or head line of said township number ten; thence on said head line North eighty degrees East, to the middle of Dennys River; thence by the center of said river to the place of beginning.

Signed, BENJAMIN R. JONES,
Nov 2 and six others.

To the Honourable Senate and

House of Representatives of the State of Maine, in Legislature assembled, at Portland on the first Wednesday of January, A. D. 1823.

YOUR Petitioners beg leave respectfully to represent that a Bridge across the west branch of Pleasant River, in the town of Addison, in the county of Washington would be of great public utility and convenience; that said branch is navigable only about two miles above its junction with the main river, and that its navigation is comparatively of little importance.

Your petitioners therefore pray that the said town of Addison, may be authorized to build a Bridge across said branch, near Addison point so called, and within two hundred yards of its junction with the main river, in behalf of the said town of Addison.

JOHN B. WASS, } Selectmen of
WILLIAM NASH, } Addison.

For Sale,

THAT handsome and pleasantly situated Dwelling-House in Washington-street, with all the out-houses, &c. now occupied by Mrs. Hale, and under a Lease of 3 years, from 20th May last, at \$180 per ann. Terms will be made liberal. For particulars enquire of JOHN NORTON, & Co. Oct. 5. No. 4, Market-Wharf.

Wanted to Hire.

A GOOD Farmer, for the winter. Enquire of A. F. STEELE, at J. PATTERSON'S Farm Eastport. Oct. 19.

FOR SALE.

200 bbls. first quality Mackerel, in prime order, by BUCK & TINKHAM. Sept. 14.

TO LET,

A SHOP near the corner of Washington street. Enquire of WILLIAM STEVENS. August 24.

HARD-WARE, &c

Deering & Noyes,

HAVE received a large assortment of Hard Ware, which will be sold low, for CASH or short approved credit.

Cutlery.

Setts elegant Ivory handle, Real and Sham, Buck, Ebony and white Bone, Tables, Desks and Carvers, Knives & Forks to match—pen pocket jack } chisels } all descriptions
butcher } plane irons
couks & } saws
shoe } tenon
razors } compass
scissors } web and
sheep shears } key file

Brass Goods.

curtain pins } hat hooks
clock pins } thumb latches
candlesticks } brass knockers
living handles } candlesticks
cutlery } lamps
table fastners } chimney hooks
bed caps } curtain rings

Locks & Hinges.

brass case cab- } H. and H.
in door } chest
knob, closet } butt
cupboard } table
till, chest } desk
trunk, pad } strap
stock and } pad
port, desk } card table

Gunter scales } cut brads 1-2d to
table and tea spoons } 20d
bright iron } cut and wrought
Norfolk and } tools
knob } cut nails
wood screws } brick trowels
bed do. } plat teting do.
augers } steel snuffers
gimlets } bed keys
hammers } cork screws
hatchets } tea bells
mincing knives } rules

Files—A very complete assortment best cast steel—Haudsaw, X cut saw, 1-2 round and mill-saw.
Fish-Hooks—200 groce extra large and small Quarter, Pollock and Mackerel.
LINES—100 doz. Cod, Pollock and Mackerel.
Brushes—Floor, Hand, Scrubbing, Paint, Hearth and White-Wash.

20 doz. sewing twine } oven doors
100 lbs. salmon do. } sad irons
sauce pans } shovels
brass kettles } spades
iron wire } boxes
c. s. axes.

40 casks Cut Nails, 4d to 40d
casks Wro't do.
2 casks Shot 1 to 8 B.
6 tons Swedes & old Sable Iron,
boxes Tin Plate,
20 kegs White Lead,
best Hoop (L) Blistered Steele,
boxes 7x9 and 8x10 Glass,
2 rolls Sheet Lead,
3 tons Iron Hollow Ware,

Ship Chandlery, Paints, &c.

Wm. W. Chapman, CABINET MAKER,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the Public, that he has taken the shop lately occupied by Mr. Thomas Haycock, near the head of Union-Wharf, where he manufactures all kinds of CABINET WORK. All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to. Sept. 21.

WATCH And Clock Maker.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the Public that he continues carrying on the Watch and Clock Making business, in the Store, head of Market Wharf, Eastport, lately occupied by Wm. King Newell, where every attention will be paid to all orders in his line of business.
Repeating, Horizontal, Lever, Duplex and Plain Scapement Watches repaired in the cheapest and best manner.
June 29 JAMES KERR.

Bread, Salt, &c.

50 bbls. navy and pilot Bread,
1600 bush. Liverpool Salt,
400 " Turks Island do.
100 " yellow Corn,
160 boxes Soap,
10 bolts heavy Duck,
200 R. o. Shooks,
For Sale by T. PILSBURY. Sept. 14.

CHEAP GOODS

FOR Dry Fish, Oil, or Cash

James H. Olmstead

No. 6, CENTRAL-WHARF,

flour, corn, meal, rice, pilot bread, beef, pork, rum, gin, brandy, wine, hyson, young hyson, & souchong teas, fig, ladies twist, and roll tobacco, Spanish and American cigars, snuff, sugar, soap, candles, crockery, onions, brooms, boots, shoes, cotton, cotton warp no. 7 to 12, indigo, logwood, lustick, redwood, copperas, sulphur, pepper, allspice, nutmegs, cloves, &c. &c. &c.

Together with a general assortment of AMERICAN, ENGLISH GOODS AND GROCERIES.

Dry Fish and Oil will be preferred in payment. Sept. 7.

Dancing School.

MISS POWELL, begs leave to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Eastport, it is her intention to open a school for the polite accomplishment of Dancing, the early part of November next, should she meet with encouragement.

Being the daughter of the late Mr. Powell who kept a school in Halifax 14 years, and has herself taken instructions from one of the first Masters in London, she herself she can give every satisfaction to those who may honour her with their children. Reference can be obtained from the most respectable characters both in Halifax and St. John, for abilities in the line of her profession.

Terms may be known by applying at the Eastport Book-store, where a paper will be left for Subscribers names, with every necessary information.

N. B. Miss P. proposes to remain six months, certain, and hopes those who may honour her will engage for that time.

Wanted,

TO rent by the 1st of Nov. for six months certain, a parlour, bed-room and kitchen with garret for a girl, in a respectable family. Likewise a large room for a Dancing school on a moderate rent. If attached to the above would be preferred. Enquire at this Office. Sept. 21.

WHEATON'S Itch Ointment,

37 1-2
WHEATON'S Noted ITCH OINTMENT, which has stood the test against all other ointments, the price of which is now reduced from fifty cents to thirty-seven and a half.

Wheaton's Jaundice Bitters,

Davenport's BILIOUS PILLS

OR DEOBSTRUENT PHYSIC.
FOR the time these Pills have been offered to the public the sale of them has exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the proprietor, which may be fairly considered an acknowledgment of their many virtues.

They are very justly esteemed for their mild and safe operation as a cathartic in all cases where one is necessary—they are a safe and sovereign remedy for Bilious fevers, pains in the head, stomach and bowels, indigestion, loss of appetite, dizziness, worms and bilious cholic—they are likewise an antidote against infectious diseases, removing obstructions of every kind by dissolving and discharging the morbid matter, helping digestion, restoring a lost appetite—a safe relief for costive habits. They are so accommodated to all seasons and hours, that they may be taken in summer or winter, at any time of the day, without regard to diet or kind of business. Their operation is so gentle and effectual, that by experience they are found to excel any other physic heretofore offered to the public.

It will be proper here to notice, those only are genuine which are covered with a check-plate, with the design of the Good Samaritan, and the agent's name thereon.

J. DANIEL, AGENT. Likewise DAVENPORT'S Celebrated Eye Water.

A fresh supply of the above Medicines just received and for sale in Eastport, by Dr. M. Hawks, Dr. E. Richardson, Dr. M. Bartlet and J. Glass—In Lubec, by Dr. J. Faxon, M. Fuller, J. O. Balch, and Davenport Ticker—in Robbinston, by S. Tophill, and J. Johnson, and in St. Andrews, by J. Parkinson, and by some person in all the principal towns from this place to the State of Georgia. Sept. 21.

E. B. TUTTLE,
Has constantly for Sale,
A quantity of TEA, Soap, Candles, Tobacco, Cigars, Brandy, Am. Gin, and Pork. July 13.

WANTED,

A smart active Boy 14 or 16 years old. Enquire at this Office.

STOVES.

Deering & Noyes,

No. 2, UNION-WHARF, EASTPORT.

HAVE just received, and will constantly be supplied, with every variety of

Cast Iron Stoves,

calculated for Parlors, Kitchens, Counting Rooms, Shops and Vessels, which they will sell at the lowest Boston and Portland prices, on a liberal credit. Among which are N. Wainwright's patent and improved

COOKING STOVES.

This article has claims of superiority over any now in use, combining all the conveniences of roasting, (as perfectly as before a fire) boiling, frying, &c. at the same time. There are none better calculated for general cookery, or by which more can be done with less fuel—thus uniting at once convenience, economy and safety.

Those about commencing House-keeping, will find a great saving in kitchen-furniture, as all necessary cooking utensils are attached to the Stove, and those who are building, by procuring one can save the expense of a Chimney. Sept. 20.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber having purchased the FULLING-MILL at Dennysville, lately owned by Messrs. W. & T. J. Snow, has employed a first rate workman to take charge of it.—All cloth left at Hayden & Kilby's store, shall be sent to said Mill, and returned free of expense, and the Subscriber will be accountable that it shall be coloured and dressed according to directions. He feels satisfied that all who will favour him with their custom, shall have no cause of complaint.

DANIEL KILBY,
Eastport, Feb. 23.

BOARDS & MACKEREL.

150 M. Mer. Pine Boards,
100 bbls. Mackerel Ins. No. 2
100 " do. suitable for the W. I. market
For sale by T. PILSBURY,
1200 lbs. good Cheese,
1000 bunches of Onions,
200 bush. yellow corn Meal,
25 bbls. superfine Flour,
FOR SALE BY
Sept. 21. T. PILSBURY.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, having been appointed British Vice Consular Agent for the District of Passamaquoddy, takes this method of acquainting all masters and others interested in shipping, that the office is kept at No. 2, Union Wharf, Eastport, where he expects all masters of British vessels, arriving within this District, after making an entry at the Custom-House will call and report.
NATHL F. DEERING.

MAINE

"Town Officer,"

Just received and for Sale at FOLSOM'S BOOK-STORE,
Sign of the Bible.

SUBSCRIBERS are requested to call, as above, and receive their Books. ALSO—The Boston Handel and Haydn Society Collection of Church Music, being a selection of the most approved Psalm and Hymn Tunes; together with many beautiful extracts from the works of Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, and other eminent modern composers. Never before published in this country. The whole harmonized for three and four voices with a figured bass for the organ or piano forte. Calculated for Public Worship or Private Devotion.—Price \$1.

Dental Operations,

OF cleaning, repairing, extracting and setting TEETH, giving prescriptions, &c. by C. RATH, DENTIST, who may be found at Capt SWETT'S Hotel. Persons wishing his services are invited to call immediately as his stay in this place will be short. Ladies and Gentlemen, may be waited upon at their houses if most agreeable.
p Eastport, Sept. 28.

200 qtls. Barrington COD FISH, for sale by

Sept. 21. T. PILSBURY,

Agricultural Society of Maine.

AN ADDRESS

Read on October 9th, 1822, at Hallowell before the Agricultural Society of Maine, on the day of its Annual Meeting and after the Agricultural Exhibition of the year had taken place; By WILLIAM LADD, Esq. of Minot.

[CONTINUED FROM 4TH PAGE.]
ately obvious, as those of the merchant and shipmaster; for happily we may dream away the night, reckless of pro-
tested bills or latent rocks; but the effect of our errors is no less certain in the end. View that snug and comfortable mansion, surrounded by well filled barns and durable fences, the abode of plenty, peace and happiness: and contrast it with that slab-covered hovel, where old hats and rags outnumber the panes of shingles and broken glass; the abode of want, discord, and misery; surrounded by fenceless fields, and a doorless barn. The master of both these tenements, came together into this State; each with an axe on his shoulder, but not a cent in his pocket; equal in health and bodily strength and laborious habits, and in advantages of soil, but unequal in discernment and knowledge. The one, has already paid for his farm, and settled many of his children, while the other owes twice as much as when he felled the first tree; and in a manner the servant of his richer neighbour, for "knowledge is power."

Nor is the advantage of agricultural knowledge more obvious in individuals, than in nations. Look at the hand of our forefathers, whose princes and nobles have delighted in the cultivation of the soil; and whose late monarch was one of the most able and successful farmers in his kingdom. Contemplate their Board of Agriculture, their Agricultural Societies, their agricultural publications, their expeditious to every quarter of the globe in search after unknown or untried plants. See their philosophers aiding and emulating their statesmen; and adapting chemistry and other sciences to the purposes of rural economy. Think of their exploring the bowels of the earth for minerals, to add verdure to the surface; of their draining moorlands and irrigating hills; now boring their drains, like moles under ground; and then heaping the top soil into ridges and beds: and not only cleansing their cities to fatten their fields; but, for manure, importing from the continent whole cargoes of bones, many of them doubtless human; so that perhaps ere long, the myriads that fell at Waterloo may sprout up like the army of Cadmus, on British fields, and give bread to their conquerors.—Nor has the result been unequal to the pains, but has exceeded the most sanguine expectations. The progress of England in agricultural knowledge has been so rapid, that the productions of the soil are more than quadruple what they were under the banished reign of Elizabeth; and very far exceed the produce of her gigantic commerce, her innumerable manufactures, her bottomless mines, and her productive fisheries, all added together.

Now for a contrast turn your eyes to a sister kingdom, a neighbouring island; blessed with as good a soil and climate! But the proprietors of the land have neglected its cultivation, while they have been floating on luxuries abroad. Her peasantry have been instructed and undisciplined; each one tilling a few acres of ground, instead of many labouring under the direction of one intelligent man, as in England.—I spare you the disgusting detail of the consequences; but you cannot be ignorant of the fact, that thousands of Irish peasants have this very last summer died of absolute starvation; while the granaries of the English farmers have been overflowing, so that they have not had where to bestow their goods!—and this, without any very unusual failure in one country, or abundance in the other. I grant that much of this distress is owing to political oppression; but it is more owing to the low state of agricultural knowledge, and the neglect of rural economy.

Yet, Gentlemen, do not think, that, though the English farmer pays a rent greater than the average for a sample of our farms, and a burdensome tax, and oppressive tithes, and higher wages of labour, than any other farmers in Europe, and yet often acquires a princely fortune, that therefore I would hold up his practice, as an example for us blindly to follow. By no means.—The circumstances of the two countries being very different, the practice must be as different.—Though from him we may learn the great prin-

* Notwithstanding the destructive wars in which G. Britain has lately been engaged, her population has increased in 20 years (viz. from 1600 to 1820) no less than three and a half millions. Horses and other useful animals have also as much increased, that some individual carriers now own more horses than Queen Elizabeth could muster, when in danger of invasion from the Spanish Armada.—This amazing increase can only be attributed to improvements in Agriculture. [For the comparative state of population in G. Britain see a parliamentary return in February last—by a like return in the same month, Ireland may be presumed to have gained one million and a half in twenty years. From a view of both returns, G. Britain and Ireland, with their neighboring small islands appear to have now more than twenty one millions of people.]

of agricultural knowledge, and the general theory of husbandry: Our practice most conform to our circumstances; and it is in very few instances of detail, that we can successfully imitate him. Circumscribed by the ocean, & abounding in population, the rent of their land is necessarily high; and when compared with ours, the wages of their labour is proportionally low: while we are bounded by endless forests and possess extensive tracts of the finest soil the world can boast of; our population is thin, our labour high, and our land cheap: the crop often costing more than the field it grows on, and worth double its value.—It is obvious therefore, that in England, the cost and consequent price of an agricultural commodity, must chiefly depend on the rent of land; as more is paid for rent than for labour. But in this country the cost must chiefly depend on the wages of labour; as more is paid for labour than rent; rent, labour, and profit of stock, making in all countries the whole cost of an article.—For these reasons, articles which require much labour, are cheaper in England than here; and practices which are beneficial there, are unprofitable here; their object being to save rent, ours to save labour. It does not so much concern us to know how much we can get from an acre, where land is so cheap; as how much we can get for a days work, where labour is so dear. The farmer has much more need, than the merchant, to keep a profit and loss account, in all his transactions; and it is chiefly for want of it, that many young and theoretic farmers find agriculture unprofitable, and many of the old and experienced never abandon the habits of their ancestors, however injurious. But no wise man will implicitly adopt the opinion of another, if he can readily test its truth by own experience.

Though the great principles of agriculture must remain immutable, so long as God shall please to uphold the present order of nature; yet it must be obvious, that our local situation renders the practical knowledge of others of but little use to us. It is necessary that we should make experiments for ourselves; and accurately ascertain those facts, which suit our particular situation.—We should ascertain, for instance, whether we have any natural manures, which we can profitably apply to our lands; whether our lime be of a salutary or injurious quality; to what soil it is suitable, and to what prejudicial, in what quantities it should be used; whether we have marl or other like substances; what soils are most in want of plaster, sand, gravel, clay, (raw or burnt,) swamp muck, peatashes, &c. whether compost or raw manures be in the end most profitable; in what circumstances surface and underground draining and irrigation, will pay the expense; whether woad, madder, and other dyeing drugs, as well as new roots, grains and grasses, will pay the expense of cultivation; which breed of horned cattle are most inclined to fat, which to milk, and which is best for labour.—We want to know the comparative merit of the different breeds of horses, sheep, and hogs; the comparative value of succulent roots, grains, grasses, and ancient vegetables; and ten thousand other things. Now, though we may get much light on these subjects from foreign publications, yet we ought to know them from our own actual experiments; for though the great Sir Humphrey Davy, & the French chemists, have ably analyzed most of the subjects of the mineral and vegetable kingdoms; yet it sometimes happens, that from some unknown cause, actual experiments in agriculture, do not exactly agree with the chemical theory, and therefore experience must be the only sure guide.—This experience we want; and this is the object of our society.

But how shall this great and important object be obtained; shall we trust it to the unconnected exertions of insulated individuals? True; here have been many who have given to the subject, a great part of their time and talents; and are worthy the respect and homage of mankind; for the man who adds to our productions one new plant; to our manures one new article; who corrects one error, or invents one machine, by which the labour now performed by rational beings, may be transferred to the brute creation and the elements; confers a greater benefit on his race, than all the conquerors who have manured the world with blood, from Nimrod to Napoleon. When men shall cease to honor their destroyers, and shall be grateful to their benefactors, the name of many a Rursocrates shall be rescued from obscurity; while the names of those scourges of mankind, shall rot in oblivion, or only be remembered to be execrated.

"Oh! spring to light, auspicious day," when the instruments of war shall be converted into the implements of husbandry; and mankind shall form one great agricultural society. But the joyful anticipation of that glorious period, which certainly and perhaps soon will arrive, has hurried me from my subject.—I ask again; shall we trust the interests of agriculture and its improvement, to individual exertion? Let us remember that the duration of man's life, may be sufficient for the conquest of the world, it is not long enough for the acquisition of the art of agriculture; and in our present situation we have hardly any means whereby the experience of one may ben-

efit another or descend to posterity.— Now, when a man dies his knowledge and experience die with him; and all he leaves as a memorial, is his example in a narrow circle, and his well cultivated farm; which in one or two generations degenerates to the common level. Search now, and see, if you can find, the farm of Cincinnatus, or of Cato the censor. Alas! the same tide of war has overwhelmed and swept away, as "with the besom of destruction," both the Cottage of Virgil and the Villa of Cicero.

In vain do we expect great improvement to be derived from the labours of solitary individuals: but were we as desirous of imitating the example of Frederick of Prussia, in his exertions to promote the agricultural interests of his kingdom, as we are to admire his military fame; it would be to our advantage. He deserves to be called Great, not because he wasted the fields of other kingdoms, but because he improved his own; not because he improved military tactics, but because he founded a professorship of rural economy at his University of Halle. We have indeed a grand national academy in which our youth are instructed in the art of making widows and orphans; but we have no academy where they may learn to make their country great and happy by the successful cultivation of the soil. Could it be, that each of our states would endow a professorship of agriculture and the useful arts, in one of their Colleges, with a farm carried on at the public expense and for the public benefit; it would be perhaps the best way to acquire and disseminate agricultural knowledge. Some of our universities have already a botanic garden; may we not hope, that, in time, they may enlarge their sphere.

The next best, and indeed the only other feasible plan for the improvement of agricultural knowledge; is the establishment of Agricultural Societies. What is impossible for individuals, may be practicable by associations. The immense benefit they have been to all countries where they have for any length of time been established, is too apparent to be dwelt on. The great improvement of England is chiefly owing to her societies. Hardly one of the United States is without one. The most enlightened of our citizens give them their support. Our farmers generally circumscribed in their means, are not able to make expensive experiments, and are not too much given to innovation; nor is it perfectly fair, that one man should be at the whole expense, and the whole community reap the benefit.—It is therefore necessary, that some means should be used to stimulate our agriculturists to make experiments; and to induce them, by pecuniary and honorary rewards, to make known the results. For this purpose we have assembled this day, where we can view the most excellent of the productions of the soil, decide on their merits and rewards, and learn the manner in which they were produced; that returning home, we may practice the same, and make it known to our neighbors.

But some assert that many of the objects of the Society appear to them frivolous and unprofitable. So did to others the introduction of the potatoe, the turnip, and the carrot, which have made so great a revolution, in the agriculture of England.—So now perhaps appears to some, the introduction of the *chia baga*, mangel wurzel, woad, madder, and merino sheep. But I answer, that if we succeed in but one object in a hundred, which we undertake, it may be worth to the commonwealth a hundred times all our expense and labour. We must of us remember when the cotton plant was a stranger in the United States; now it forms one of our greatest articles of export. Rice was thrown on our shores by the wreck of a vessel from Africa, and first planted by the floods; and indigo, perhaps, was introduced in some way as precarious; and the time may come when the wool, grain, and woad, of Maine, may rival the cotton, rice, and indigo of Georgia; and even the cultivation of the teaplant in this, or some more southern State, may save our silver from being sent to the ends of the earth, for that article of luxury.

But our opponents object that they do not see the effect of our exertions. Do they expect to reap the crop, as soon as the seed is sown? Changes in agriculture are not made in a day. It is but a few years that we have existed; and in that short time, much agricultural knowledge has been disseminated and turned to actual account. Our breeds of horses and other stock have been improved; new articles of agriculture have been introduced; and threshing machines have been invented, which bid fair to rival the cotton gin in utility; and we hope soon to present a machine, which will so assist the farmer, in the preparation of hemp and flax, that we shall have no further need of importations of those articles from Russia.

True; we have not done so much as we wish, or expect to do; but our means are scanty, while our object is great. We have been disappointed in the support and countenance we expected from the State government. For, since we have become independent of old Massachusetts, we seem to have thrown off the influence of her good example; and Maine alone, I believe, of all the Northern States, and perhaps of all the States in the Union, gives no support to Agricultural Socie-

ties. Commerce must have its navy, its ambassadors, and its consuls; manufactures, their protecting duties; and the military art its public school; while agriculture, the support of all the others, is left to the encouragement of the State governments; and the government of our State neglects it.—Do our legislators think that we know enough already; or that we are too stupid to learn; or that the soil of Maine is not worth cultivating? Or are we too poor to give any support to Agricultural Societies? Give us but one hundredth part of the annual expenses of military parade, and we shall be satisfied.—May we not hope, that future legislators may be more enlightened, and more careful of the best interests of their constituents?—But if otherwise, gentlemen, let us remember that the less is done for us, the more we must do for ourselves; and should we be without the assistance, or even thanks of that public, for whose benefit we are labouring; let us nevertheless increase our exertions; and reap the reward in our own bosoms.*

*The legislature of New-York with its accustomed wisdom and liberality, has established a BOARD OF AGRICULTURE, which does by authority, what the State Agricultural Society of Maine has attempted to do by voluntary exertions. This board is authorised to expend on certain conditions, 10,175 dollars ANNUALLY in premiums, &c. 1060 dollars annually in seeds and other necessary expenses, and about 1000 dollars in publishing ANNUALLY a volume of memoirs on agricultural subjects; in all 12,175 dollars annually; besides a sum of 500 dollars given for the foundation of an agricultural library. This is done in a State with about four times our population; while our State has refused a SINGLE DOLLAR for aiding any agricultural purpose whatever.—[See Acts of the New-York legislature for 1819 and 1820, which are in force for six years.]

—60x60x100x100—
Napoleon has passed from the hands of painters and sculptors, into those of his biographer—he is then destined to take his station in history, after which his name will become the property of the poet. This is what mankind denominate immortality, the desire of being remembered after death. If we look for the remains of a man so illustrious, they will be found buried in a desolate and rocky island, remote from those countries where once he was flattered, idolized and worshipped, and who once seemed to have claimed victory to his chariot. But we are prepared to encounter the reverses of fortune; to hear that this resplendent victor has been at last himself defeated; that the crown and sceptre have been snatched from his grasp, and that he has died an exile from his throne. Visiting the spot where he breathed his last, and which contains his ashes, we are prompted to inquire for the monumental marble, or the sculptured obelisk that marks the place of his interment. Here rises a little mound of earth; but who slumbers here? Are they the ashes of a slave, or of some indigent character, whose memory is not worth a monumental monument?—I would fain here repose the remains of Bonaparte—the conqueror, who while life remained, terrified the confederated monarchs of Europe, by the blanking of his fetters. It was stated by Sir Robert Wilson, on the floor of the House of Commons, that the following humble inscription designed by the executors of the deceased Emperor, was not allowed by his keeper, Sir Hudson Lowe, to be inscribed upon his coffin. "Napoleon, born at Ajaccio, the 15th of August, 1769—died, at St. Helena on the 5th of May, 1821." To what motive in the human heart shall be ascribed this refusal? His titles, his offices, all that he has done in life, either good or bad, are here purposely omitted. Posterity, who at some distant day, may disinter that body, will find nothing but mouldering bones and a rusty plate, denoting that they once belonged to a man who was born in Corsica, and who died at St. Helena. Is this too great a compliment for a great and high-minded Prince to pay in the hour of victory to the vanquished?—Vain are such attempts to smother the fact—that fact is new history, and we have not yet lived to see the conclusion of the drama. If it becomes necessary to preserve the repose of Europe, that Bonaparte should be confined to a barren rock, surrounded by the roaring surges of the ocean during his life, that very caution and circumspection demand respect for his ashes. Hannibal was once the terror of Rome, and after the defeat by the Romans, he was pursued by them from kingdom to kingdom, and from province to province. Finally, the warrior poisoned himself, and argued the downfall of Rome, for the pertinacity with which the government persecuted an old man, no longer capable of doing them any injury. But this post-mortem spite will not avail. All confederated Europe the Congress now sitting at Verona, cannot blot the name of Bonaparte from the history of France. A magnificent monument erected by the victorious monarchs, would have soothed the lacerated feelings of the vanquished. It is a tribute that every generous enemy delights to pay when victorious. But Bonaparte seems doomed to give practical evidence of the meaning of that much controverted line of the poet Gray.

"Even in our ashes, live their wonted aires."
His spirit now walks abroad encumbered by the chains of St. Helena; it animates thousands and thousands of Frenchmen, both in the legislative hall, and in the army, who are breathing vengeance—his son still lives.—Baltimore Morn. Chronicle.

The following are the ages of several distinguished men in England.
Lord Erskine 75. The Earl of Eldon (Lord Chancellor) 73. Lord Stowell (Sir William Scott) 77. Earl of Liverpool (Prime minister and formerly known as Mr. Jenkinson, and Lord Hawkesbury) 52. Lord Redesdale (John Mitford, author of a Treatise on Equity Pleading, speaker of the house of commons, and lately Chancellor of Ireland) 74. Lord Mansfield (the present Chancellor of Ireland) 66. Lord Nelson 65. Marquis Wellesley 62. Duke of Wellington 52.—Lord Glenbervie (known to Lawyers as Sylvester Douglas) 79. Lord Teinmouth (President of the British and Foreign Bible Society) 71. Earl Fitzwilliam 74.

STATE OF MAINE.

By ALBION K. PARRIS, Governor of the State of Maine.

A Proclamation.

FOR A DAY OF Public Thanksgiving and Praise.

AS the obligations of intelligent creatures to that Being, who is the Supreme Disposer of all events, & the Dispenser of all blessings, are in proportion to the favors which they receive from His hand; and as He has been pleased to distinguish us by his favors in a manner which is almost without a parallel in the history of his goodness to mankind; He may justly expect from us, both as individuals and as a community, corresponding returns.

And while it is incumbent on us to cherish a grateful recollection of His past mercies and to retain them in everlasting remembrance, the goodness with which he has crowned the present year, demands from us renewed public as well as private expressions of thankfulness.

I have therefore thought fit to appoint, and with the advice of the Council, do hereby appoint THURSDAY, the Fifth day of December next, to be observed by the inhabitants of this State, agreeably to ancient usage, as a day of PUBLIC THANKSGIVING and PRAISE; that we may, as a community, with united hearts offer Him our grateful acknowledgments for all his favours and especially for those which have marked the present year.

And persons of every religious denomination are requested to assemble for this purpose on that day in their respective places of public worship, and with emotions of gratitude proportionate to His unmerited goodness to thank our Almighty Benefactor, that while some of our sister States have been visited by distressing sickness or alarmed by internal conspiracy, we have been favoured with general health and tranquility; That while in some parts of the world the pressure or famine has been severely felt, the fears of our husbandmen have been banished by seasonable showers, and their labors recompensed by a plentiful harvest; That the exertions of our merchants, manufacturers and mariners have been generally crowned with success; That our colleges and schools have been preserved in a flourishing state; That the enjoyment of our inestimable civil privileges has been continued to us; And that so much has been done under the blessing of Heaven to meliorate the moral and religious state of our country, and of the world.

And while, with unfeigned gratitude, we render thanks to our Almighty benefactor for these various mercies, let us in the exercise of strong penitential feeling, confess the innumerable sins which render us most unworthy of the favours we enjoy—deprecate the effects of His just displeasure—humbly implore forgiveness, through the medium of His Son, and fervently beseech Him, to grant, that the enjoyment of our forfeited blessing may still be continued to us, and that we may be disposed to make suitable returns;

That He will bless the President of these United States, with all their other officers and public functionaries, guide the deliberations of our National and State Legislatures, and incline all our citizens to respect the right both of God and of men; That he will cause learning and religion to flourish, and to exert a combined and salutary influence upon the intellectual and moral faculties of man in all parts of our country and of

the world; That He will superintend, direct and bless the efforts of all who are engaged in promoting this most desirable object, and render their exertions increasingly successful, until the whole earth shall be filled with the knowledge, and with the glory of our God.

And the Inhabitants of this state are requested to abstain from all labor and recreation inconsistent with the services of said day.

Given at the Council Chamber, in Portland, the tenth day of October, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, eight hundred and twenty-two; and in the forty-seventh year of the Independence of the United States of America.

ALBION K. PARRIS.
BY THE GOVERNOR.
AMOS NICHOLS, Sec'y of State.

EASTPORT:

SATURDAY, NOV. 9, 1822.

We have no advices from Europe since our last.

We hope the length of Mr. Ladd's Address, which we publish to-day, will not deter from reading it, as it is an able production and will abundantly pay for perusing it.

THIEF TAKEN.

In June last, it will be recollected that a Boat was stolen at Portland, and the Stole of Messrs. J. B. & C. Prince, robbed at the same time of Goods to a considerable amount. The boat was soon after found at St. John, N. B. where the Goods had been sold at Auction, as appears by a Bill now in the hands of the Attorney General. Soon after the above robbery the same gang of Villains, (who appear to be old offenders, by the implements for shop breaking found in their possession) broke open the Store of Mr. Patterson, in St. Andrews, and stole a large amount in jewelry, watches, &c. which was mostly recovered, and the thieves (Williams, Martin, and Mason) taken, as stated at the time, and have since been tried, convicted and whipped. Whilst they were in confinement information was given to the British Consul, in Portland, Mr. Sherwood, by a Magistrate in St. Andrews, who deserves much praise, that some articles were found upon them corresponding with those Messrs. Prince's had advertised as having lost. One of the Partners consequently repaired to St. Andrews, recognised some articles, among them a pair of boots which had his name, written with his own hand, on them. He did not, however, arrive till a few hours after Williams had received the list of his *back rations* and had gone to Robinson. He pursued him, and after a diligent search was found, in the night, at a small house about two miles in the woods. He was brought to this town, and committed by J. D. Weston, Esq. to take his trial in Portland.

Charleston, Oct. 21.

CAPTURE OF PIRATES.

By the sch Comet, capt Campbell, in seven days from Havana, we learn the following particulars: That the U. S. ship of war Peacock, capt Cassin, fell in about the 1st of October off the bay of Honduras, with six piratical schooners, in the very act of an engagement with H. B. M. schooner Speedwell, Lieut. Geary. The Speedwell was on shore, the bandits of the deep were too strong for her, and she would inevitably have been captured had not the Peacock come so timely to her assistance. The Peacock succeeded in capturing four of these schooners, and twenty-three men; the other two schooners were run on shore, and burnt by the pirates themselves.

One of the Peacock's prizes was carried into Havana, and was immediately recognized there, as belonging to a respectable merchant, previous to her metamorphosis into a pirate. She was ransomed by the owner.

The other three schooners were sent into New-Orleans, with the 23 pirates, where, through the justice of Heaven, they will receive their due reward for labors past—if not for their deeds on earth, at least for their deeds on water.

The Peacock gave convoy to the Comet (just arrived) and several other vessels, bound to different ports in the U. S.

Capt Campbell learnt at Havana (October 12) that an embargo had been laid in Porto Rico upon all American vessels, in consequence of the capture of the Palmyra, alias Pauchita.—Gaz.

Extract of a letter from Pensacola, dated September 22.

Dr. Elliot died on the 21 inst. and there is not now a physician remaining in the place. It is impossible to give you an idea of the extent of the calamity which has befallen Pensacola: out of a population of fourteen hundred, which it was said to contain when we arrived, short of four hundred now remain—the rest have either died or made their escape. We are the only American family that remains alive in the place, and there are but very few other Americans here.—The disease is still raging among the Crocians, and a severe mortality attends it. All our authorities have either died or deserted: we have no Governor and Council, no police, no post office, no printing office, nor, in short, any other office. There are only one or two stores open in town. Nothing can exceed the deadly gloom which pervades every thing here. You may cast your eyes for hours every day round, and not see a single individual moving, save the hardened cartman, with his heavy-loaded hearse. The

fever has now broke out among the troops, which were removed about three miles from town and I understand great numbers die daily. Many of the officers whom I knew have died. Two of the Judges of this place have died—the others fled.—Boston paper.

BANK OF PASSAMAQUODDY.
Discount day - - - Friday.
Director next week - - - D. KILBY.

MARRIED]—In this town, by JOHN WOODMAN, Esq. Mr. JONATHAN BUCK, merchant, to Miss ANN O. NELSON, both of this town.

DEATHS.

In this town, very suddenly, Mr Patrick Sheau, aged 23 years.
Daniel, son of Mr John Dee, aet. 17 months
In Robinson, Mr George W. Balkin, aged 23 years.
In Newburyport, Mr William Boardman, aged 60—a worthy man.
Drowned by falling out of a boat near West Quoddy light house, Mr. John Woodward, of Lubec, aged 22.

SENTINEL MARINE JOURNAL.

BAY OF PASSAMAQUODDY.

ARRIVED.
21—sloop Augustus, Hale, Portland.
—sch Rising Sun, Bradford, do.
4th—sch Albert, Shackford, do. 36 hours
—sch St. Croix, Brooks, do.
6th—s-b Vigilant, Waite, Portland.
—sch Rainbow, Battle, St. John.
—sch Ploughboy, Ferris, do.
7th—sch Hebe, Stone, Portland.

MEMORANDA.

The brig Onslow, belonging to St. Andrews has been spoken by a vessel at Boston, having lost her masts, deck load and buoys. The Albert spoke in the Bay, sch Trio, of Castine, from Havana, for Boston, with the loss of foremast.

NOTICE.

The Subscribers to the EASTPORT ASSEMBLIES are hereby notified that the First Assembly will be held on Thursday Evening Next, at 7 o'clock, at Washington Hall. Dancing to commence at 7 o'clock. Tickets to be had at No. 1, Union Wharf. Nov. 9.

Miss Powell,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Eastport, that her DANCING SCHOOL will open on Saturday next, (16th inst.) when it is requested that those who intend honoring her with their Children, will commence at that time, it being of the greatest advantage to the Pupils to begin together.

Miss P. instructs Young Gentlemen of any age, having had no less than 25 of that sex at one period.
For further particulars please to apply to Miss POWELL, at the house lately occupied by Capt. Bibber, in Washington-street. Nov. 9.

Benjamin King,

OFFERS for Sale a very extensive assortment of SHOES and BOOTS;—viz. ladies' morocco and calf skin boots, do. do. bridle shoes, do. do. wide strap, do. do. slipper, and many other kinds with and without heels.

Denmark suttin shoes, black and white kid do. misses and children's do. gentlemen's fine boots, do. coarse do. fishing do. gentlemen's fine shoes, and brogans, do. gallow shoes, do. dancing pumps, do. common do. boy's shoes and boots.

Just received from Boston.

One bale rose blankets: one bale satinetts: bombazetts: black, blue, slate, brown, fig'd and plain FLANNELS: gent. and ladies' worsted hose: do. beaver and buckskin gloves: a few pieces superior AMERICAN FLANNEL, and

Factory Goods

of every description. Nov 9

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber are requested to make immediate payment. All accounts and notes remaining unpaid on the 1st January next, will be left with an Attorney for collection. Nov. 9. LEVI INGOLS.

\$10 Reward.

STOLEN from the Subscriber sundry articles of wearing apparel by two persons, named John McLaughlin, and Daniel Fegan, both seamen. Laughlin is about 5 feet 11 inches high, red hair, about 29 years of age, had on plush trousers. Fegan is about 5 feet 8 inches high, has an impediment in his speech, had on blue jacket and trousers. Whoever will apprehend the said persons, that they may be brought to justice, shall receive the above Reward. Eastport, Nov. 9. JOHN SHEAN.

AUCTION.

Next Wednesday at 11 o'clock, will be sold at Public Auction, in front of William M. Brooks' Store, 100 pr. men's brass pegg'd shoes, 6 bureaus, 3 light stands, 6 high post bedsteads, 2 field do. 6 3 feet tables, 12 grid irons, and sundry other articles. Nov. 9. SILAS THAYER, Auc'r.

Salt & Teas.

4000 bushels Liverpool Salt, at 30 CENTS per bushel
25 boxes Souchong, TEAS,
6 " Hyson,
5 " young Hyson }
ON SALE BY EDWARD WILLIAMS, 'Quoddy Wharf. Nov. 9.

To the Hon. Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine, next to convene at Portland, on the first Wednesday of January, A. D. 1823.—

THE Subscribers respectfully represent. That they are interested in the Board Sluice, built on the West side of East River in Machias, in the county of Washington, from the head of Mill Unity to the tide waters: That they labour under many inconveniences for the want of corporate powers in repairing and otherwise managing the same they therefore pray that they and such persons as may associate with them may be incorporated by the name of the "East River Sluice Company" with powers to rebuild or repair the said Sluice, and other such powers as are necessary for the convenient management of the same.

SIGNED, WILLIAM POPE, and six others.

To the Honourable Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Maine, in Legislature assembled, at Portland on the first Wednesday of January, A. D. 1823.

WE, the Subscribers, Inhabitants of the town of Harrington, in the county of Washington, beg leave respectfully to represent: That we are situated on a narrow neck of land between Pleasant River and the Great Marsh River, so called; that the said Great Marsh River runs through Harrington in a north and south direction and nearly on a parallel line with the west part of the town of Addison; that the largest proportion of Inhabitants in the town of Harrington are in the west part of the town, that we are on the eastern part of said town and entirely cut off from the western part by the said Great Marsh River, and that we do join the most populous part of the town of Addison, which would make it much more convenient for us to transact all kinds of town business and especially to do Military duty in the town of Addison were we annexed to it, than it is at present in the town of Harrington. We therefore pray that we may be set off from the town of Harrington and annexed to the town of Addison, and that the Great Marsh River may be the dividing line between the said towns.

SAMUEL SMALL,
JOSEPH WASS,
JOHN HALL,
ELISHA COFFIN,
and thirty-nine others

NOTICE.

THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing under the firm of BOWMAN & FOSTER, is this day by mutual consent dissolved. All persons having demands against them are requested to present them for settlement, and all who are indebted are called upon to pay the same unto them immediately.

JOHN L. BOWMAN,
IRA FOSTER.
Eastport, Nov. 3, 1822.

J. BARTLETT,

HAS FOR SALE, Salt, Howard St. & Wh'f Flour, Southern Yellow Corn, Pilot and Navy Bread, Bbls. Corn Meal, Mess and No. 1 Beef, Clear, N. Mess and No. 1 Pork, Hyson, Y. Hyson & Souch'g Teas, Rice, Beans and Peas, Cotton, boxes Candles & Chocolate Tobacco, American Gin.

A complete Assortment of CORDAGE, including Cables 60 & 65 fathoms 3 to 12 inch

T. PILSBURY,

Corner of Washington street, has just received and offers for sale, 20 bbls. clear Pork, 15 do. No. 1 do. 30 " No. 1 and mess Beef, 50 chests, boxes, and catty boxes Souchong Tea, 20 casks nails, 20 doz. corn brooms 20 boxes raisins, boxes of lemons, 15 " candles, meal, flour, rice, sugar, coffee, cassia, soap, tobacco, duck, cordage, lines and hooks, leather, paints and oil, beans and peas, qu'r casks S. M. and Catalonia Wine, hhd's and bbls. American Gin, an assortment of good SHOES, CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE, DOMESTIC and

English Goods.

HIDES WANTED.

Wanted to Purchase, 300 GREEN HIDES, for which the highest price will be given, in CASH. Apply to GEORGE & ISAAC HOBBS. Nov. 2.

Cash,

And the highest price, given for GREEN HIDES by W. M. BROOKS. Oct. 26.]

DRY GOODS.

Ingols & Chace,

AT THE NEW BRICK STORE. Have just received a choice and extensive assortment of

Fall & Winter GOODS

which will be sold wholesale and retail at reduced prices for Cash, consisting in part of the following, viz.

Extra superfine and common, black, blue and mixt BROAD-CLOTHS and CASSIMERES, duffils, Devonshire kersey, coatings, pelisse cloths, spotted Salisbury flannel, rose blankets, red, white, yellow and green flannels, cassimere shawls, merino ditto, CAMBLETS, fig'd and plain bombazetts, bombazeen, Scotch and Tartan plaids, swansdown, Valencia, Marseilles and Florentine vestings, new and elegant patterns, furnitures and copper-plates, silk and tabby velvets, silk, cotton and worsted hoesery, gent's and ladies kid, beaver, fleecy, dog skin and silk gloves, steam loom sheetings and shirtings, calicoes, prints, dimities, thread laces, India imitation, mull, jaconet and fig'd muslins, muslin dresses, col'd and white cambrics, marking canvass, Irish linens, linen and cotton damask, bird's eye, Irish and Russia diapers, linen cambric, silk lace, plush trimmings, black, blue, white and green Italian crapes, green gauze, poplin, merino and cashmere shawls and hdkfs. silk and cotton UMBRELLAS,

Kidminster & Stair Carpetings— &c. &c. &c.

India Silk Goods.

3 cases Canton crapes blk. and ass'd col's
1 " nankin do. do. do.
1 " do. do. fig'd & bor'd dresses
2 " crape shawls fig'd and border'd
2 " do. scarfs do. do.
2 " black handkerchiefs
1 " do. sarsets
dble. chain blk. and col'd levantines
change and plain silks, blk. sychaws
bird's eye, damask, cross barr'd, flag and
bandanna handkfs. &c. &c.

American Goods.

2000 yds. brown and bleach'd sheetings
2030 " do. do. shirtings
ginghams, stripes, checks
bed ticken, flannels
400 yards satinetts
200 lbs. candle wicken
500 lbs. cotton warp
wrapping paper,
PAPER HANGINGS
in rolls and sets. [Sept. 28.

MARSHAL'S SALE.

United States of America, District of Maine, ss.

PURSUANT to writs Warrants, from the Hon. ALEX. WAKE, Esq. Judge of the United States District Court, for said District. I hereby give notice, that on Wednesday, the 13th day of November next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. at the Custom-House Store in Lubec, I shall expose and sell at public Auction to the highest bidder,

85 quintals dry fish,
10 puncheons of rum,
6 bags of pimento,
5 boxes of tea,
2 barrels of sugar,
1 barrel of molasses,
lot of empty casks,
13 grind-stones,
3 barrels of rum,
5 tons of plaister,
one open boat, her tackle, apparel and furniture.

The same having been decreed for/feit and ordered to be sold.

C. S. SMITH, D'y Marshal.
Machias, Oct. 24, 1822.

Sheriff's Sale.

Taken by Execution, and will be sold on the twenty-fifth day of November next, at Public Auction, at the Office of the Subscriber in Calais at eleven o'clock, A. M.

ALL the right, title and interest that Seth A. Turner, his in and upon a dwelling-house and store, situated in said Calais, now occupied by the said Turner—said house and store standing on land belonging to proprietors.

EBEN'R REDING, Dep'y Sheriff.
Oct. 19, 1822.

For Boston,

The regular packet, sch. ST. CROIX. ANTHONY BROOKS, master. Will sail on MONDAY NEXT, wind & weather permitting. For freight or passage, having superior accommodations apply to the master on board, or to SAMUEL WHEELER. Nov 9

DRY GOODS

For—CASH.

An extensive assortment of FALL & WINTER GOODS is just opened for sale by

Burton & Hsley,

Among which are, superfine, middling & low priced

Broad Cloths and Cassimeres, Drab and Olive Duths—Kerseys, Pelisse Cloths—Coatings, 1 bale BLANKETS 7-1 to 12-4 100 ps. plain & fig'd BOMBAZETTS, FLANNELS, all colours, worsted Bombazine, blk & col'd, fig'd SALISBURY FLANNELS, Scotch and Tartan PLAID, CASSIMERE SHAWLS and HALF SHAWLS, plain and bordered, 4-1 & 6-1 Jaconet and mull musling, plain and fig'd Imitation India do. linen, cotton and imitation Cambrics, furniture, cambric & common diuoties, large assortment, large and small SHELL COMBS,

Irish linens, long lawns, linen cambric and imitation handkfs. dark & light Gingham & Calicoes furnitures and copperplates, silk and tabby velvets, gent's plain and fig'd cravats, linen damask, vestings, Russia and birds-eye diapers, Merino handks. and fringe, silk and thread laces, gent's and ladies silk and worsted hose, silk, beaver and kid gloves, inserting and Merino trimmings, garniture and plain ribbons, silver eyed needles, superior quality, superior coat and vest Buttons, Furniture Bindings, Marking Canvass, Millinet, Buckram, Wire Cotton, boxes Cotton Balls, Pins, blk and brown Linens, Suspensers, Silk and Twist, &c. &c. &c.

Also, a large Stock of

French & India Silk Goods,

consisting of Nankin, Canton and French CRAPES (all colours)—bandanna, flag, black and fancy Handk's, gentlemen's elegant black Cravats—black, plaid, striped and col'd Silks—fashionable black silk Vestings—black, white and col'd Satins.

Likewise a general assortment of

American Goods,

consisting of Waltham superfine Shirtings and Sheetings, bleached and unbleached Shirtings and Sheetings, Satinets, Gingham, Checks, Diapers, Flannels and Tow Cloth.

A great Variety of

Paper Hangings.

All of which will be sold wholesale or retail, very cheap for CASH. O5

Sheriff's Sale.

WASHINGTON, ss.

Taken on Mesne Process, and will be sold at Public Auction, on the Exchange in Eastport, on the twelfth day of November next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

ALL the right in equity which Gilbert Harris, of Eastport, has to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate, situate in Eastport, being a certain lot of land and buildings thereon, bounded as follows: viz. beginning at a stake on the county road on the line between John Babcock and Gilbert Harris, and running north 67 degrees east fourteen rods and three links to land of Justice Pike; thence south nineteen degrees east about eight rods to land of Andrew Harrington; thence on said Harrington's line, south sixty seven degrees west to the county road; thence on the county road about eight rods to the first mentioned bounds—containing three fourths of an acre more or less with the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging. The amount of the incumbrance on the above property, will be made known at the time and place of sale.

THOMAS GREEN, Dep'y Sheriff.
Eastport, Oct. 11, 1822.

Sheriff's Sale.

WASHINGTON, ss.

Taken by Execution, and will be sold at Public Auction, on Tuesday, the twelfth day of November next, on the Exchange in Eastport, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

ALL the right in equity, which Robert Little has to redeem the following described mortgaged Real Estate, situate in Eastport, to wit: The house, wharf and premises on Water-street, where the said Little now lives, mortgaged to Warren Dutton. Also the houses, lots and premises situated on Boynton-street, one occupied by John Swett as a public house, one by John Shean as a boarding house, and one lately occupied by Edward Baker, mortgaged to Samuel Tuttle. Also all the interest which said Little has in the buildings, wharf and premises at Little's cove, so called, now occupied by Ezra Whitney—the same having been attached on mesne process.

THOMAS GREEN, Dep'y Sheriff.
Eastport, Oct. 12, 1822.

Vessels Wanted.

Wanted, to take Freight to the Southward, two Vessels of about 100 tons each. Apply to WORSTER TUTTLE, at Eastport, or to A. BARNARD, in Lubec. Nov. 2

FOR PORTSMOUTH,

The regular packet sch Dove, GOODRICH, master, will sail next week for Portsmouth. For freight or passage, apply on board at Market Wharf. Nov. 9

FROM THE "RUMANIAN ANTHOLOGUE."

AUTUMN.

The dry leaves are falling. The cold breeze above Has stripped of its glories The sorrowing grove. The hills are all weeping. The field is a waste, The songs of the forest Are silent and past. And the soot-eyers are vanished; In armies they fly. To a clime more benignant, A friendlier sky. The thick mists are veiling The valley in white; With the smoke of the village They blend in their fight. And lo! on the mountain The wanderer stands, And sees the pale autumn Pervading the lands. Thou sorrowful wanderer, Sigh not—nor weep! For Nature, though shrouded, Will wake from her sleep. The spring proudly smiling, Shall all things revive, And gay bridal garments Of splendor shall give. But man's chilling winter Is darksome and dim; For no second spring-tide E'er dawns upon him. The gloom of his evening Time dispates never; His sun when departed Is vanished forever.

Extract from Miss Wright's View of Society and Manners in America.

"One of the finest steam-boats ever built in the United States, lately ran upon this inland sea, and was destroyed ten days since, by fire, in a manner truly terrible. The captain of the vessel had fallen sick, and entrusted its management to his son, a young man just turned one-and-twenty. Making for St. John's, with upwards of forty passengers, they encountered the equinoctial gale which blew with violence right ahead. The fine vessel, however, encountered it bravely, and dashed onwards through the storm, until an hour after midnight, she had gained the broadest part of the lake. Some careless mortal, who had been to seek his supper in the pantry, left the candle burning on a shelf, which, after some time, caught another which was ranged above. The passengers were asleep, or at least quiet in their bunks, when a man at the engine perceived, in some dark recess of the vessel, an unusual light. Approaching the spot, he heard the creaking of fire, and found the door of the pantry a glowing and tremendous wall of embers. He had scarcely time to turn himself, ere he was enveloped in flames; rushing past them, he attempted to burst into the ladies' apartment by a small door which opened into the interior of the vessel; it was locked on the inside, and the noise of the storm seemed to drown all his cries and blows. Hurrying upon the deck he gave the alarm to the captain, and flew to the women's cabin. Ere he leaped down the stairs, the flames had burst through the inner door, and had already seized upon the curtains of the bed next to it. You may conceive the scene which followed. In the mean time, the young captain roused his crew and his male passengers, warning the pilot to make her for the nearest island. Summoning his men around him, and stating to them that all the lives on board could not be saved in the boats, he asked their consent to save the passengers, and take death with him. All acquiesced unanimously; and hastened to let down the boats. While thus engaged, the flames burst through the deck, and shrouded the pilot, the mate, and the chimney in a column of flames. The fireman, however, held to the wheel, until his hands were scorched, and his clothes had consumed upon his back. The unusual heat round the boiler gave double impetus to the engine. The vessel dashed wildly through the waters, until she was within a few rods of land. The boats were down, and the captain and his men held the shrieking women and children in their arms, when the helm gave way, and the vessel, turning from the wind, flew backward whirling round and round from the shoals. None could approach to stop the engine's fury, however, soon spent itself, and left the flaming wreck to the mercy of the wind and waves. With dreadful struggles, the naked passengers got into the boats, and received the women and children from the hands of the captain and the crew, who, while the flames whirled over their heads, refused the solicitations to enter the overburdened barks, and pushed them off from the fire which had nearly caught their sides. It was not discovered that one woman and youth of sixteen had been forgotten—Hurrying them to the windward of the dunes, the youth was bound to a plank, and a skilful swimmer of the crew leapt with him into the lake. The captain,

holding the frantic woman in his arms, stood upon the edge of the scorching and crackling wreck, until he saw the last of his companions provided with a spar, and committed to the waves, then throwing from him with one arm a table which he had before secured for the purpose, and with the other grasping his charge, he sprang into the waves. The poor woman, mad with terror, seized his throat as he placed and held her upon the table; forced to disengage himself, she was borne away by the waves; he tried to follow, and saw her for the last time clinging to a burning mass of the vessel. One last shriek, and the poor creature was whelmed in flood and fire. Swimming round the blazing hulk, and calling aloud to such of his companions as might be within hearing, to keep near it, he watched for the falling of a spar. He seized one while yet on fire, and, menching it, continued to float round the wreck, deeming that the light might be a signal, should the boats be able to return; but these had to row, heavily laden, six miles through a mountainous sea. It was long before they could make the land, and then, leaving their helpless freight naked on the shore of a desert island, in the dark and tempestuous night, they turned to seek the drowning heroes. The day broke whilst they were laboring against the roaring elements, seeking in vain the extinguished beacon that was to guide their search; at length a blackened atom appeared upon the top of a wave; stretched upon it was a human figure. It was, I rejoice to say, the young captain—senseless, but the generous soul not quite dead. He is alive and doing well. One other of these devoted men was picked up in the morning, and wonderously restored to life, after having been eight hours swimming and floating on the water. Seven perished.

The citizens of Burlington hastened with clothing and provisions to the sufferers on the island; took them to their homes, and nursed them with affectionate solicitude. The blackened wreck of the Phoenix is now lying in the midst of the lake, upon a reef of rocks, to which it was drifted by the storm.

TRIBUTE To the Memory of the late Gen. Zebulon Montgomery Pike, Who in defence of LIBERTY and HIS COUNTRY, Before the town of York, in Upper Canada, Fall glorious in the arms of victory on the 27th of April, 1813.

"The narrow house shall receive me in the midst of the light of heaven."—Ossian. Silent now is the battle ground, Where fought the bold, where fell the brave. Gone is the trumpet's martial sound. But see, O! see the soldier's grave! Still'd is the spirit-stirring drum, No longer here our banners wave; But here we find the warrior's home, For see! O see the soldier's grave! Awake my harp! awake the song, For him who fell among the brave, For him who sleeps the shades among, Cold, cold, within a soldier's grave. Where is that heart, by valor led To bleed our liberties to save? It rests, embalmed with sweets, that shed A fragrance on the soldier's grave. Let virgin hands an offering bring, And round his urn the express weave; And strew the freshest flowers of spring, The mould that marks the soldier's grave. Methinks I hear a footstep's tread! How lightly, where you overs wave! As if by silence it were led, The spirit of the soldier's grave. My harp! awaken the requiem song, For him who fell among the brave; For him who sleeps these shades among, His resting place the soldier's grave. E. J.

"Marriage rightly understood, Gives to the lover and the good A paradise below."

Among the marks of modern profligacy and degeneracy, may be ranked, the reluctance with which you men enter the matrimonial state. And the affections of very many that do enter into this very interesting connection, are in some solicited by other attractions than those of wealth. The true man to have gone by when, in the prime of life, virtuous love led young men to choose a companion for her amiable intellectual qualifications, and independently of any pecuniary considerations. Not so now; the loveliest maiden may pine in hopeless celibacy; for if she have not wealth to purchase a husband as she would a wardrobe, she may live and die without one. In vain has nature bestowed upon them a fair and blooming countenance, and the eye of sensibility, if fortune has refused her brilliant trawbles. Young men gaze upon them in cold, as a child looks upon the beautiful and variegated plumage of the Peacock, and turns away without any sensation, or at least without any wish to possess the beauty which they behold with admiration. It may indeed, with propriety be remarked that young men too often consider marriage as an evil in itself, only to be incurred

when the pecuniary advantages with which it is attended, will afford a compensation. A most insulting opinion, and no less absurd and untrue, than contemptuous; for marriage, prudent and affectionate marriage, is favourable to every virtue that can contribute to the happiness of the individual, while it most essentially serves the interests of society, and the grand designs for which we were created. Is there any friendship on earth that can compare with that between man and wife? For the love of you, your wife has willingly forsaken her paternal residence, has ceased to value the tenderness of parents, brothers and sisters; on you alone she relies for happiness—on you she depends—with you she wishes to live—and with you she wishes to slumber in the arms of death. Are you in the possession of wealth, you have one that will endeavor to preserve and increase your prosperity. Are your circumstances circumscribed, you have one who will diligently and faithfully assist you in the pursuits of gain. In prosperity she will render you doubly happy, and in adversity she will smooth your rugged path. Is there any happiness to be compared with an union of hearts like this? She is the sweet companion of your youth, and the solace of your declining age.

Sorrow—It is the constant business of sorrow to draw gloomy & dejecting images of life; to anticipate the hour of misery, and to prolong it when it has arrived. Peace of mind and contentment fly from her haunts, and the amiable traces of cheerfulness die beneath her influence. Sorrow is an enemy to virtue, while it destroys that cheerful habit of mind by which it is cherished and supported. It is an enemy to piety, for with what language shall we address that Being, whose providence our complaints either accuse or deny. It is the enemy to health, which depends greatly on the freedom and vigour of the animal spirits; and of happiness it is the reverse.

A Pretty Story.—The late Earl of Exeter had been divorced from his first wife a woman of fashion, and of somewhat more gaudy of manners than "birds who love their ladies" like. He determined to seek out a second wife in a humbler sphere of life, and that it should be one, who, having no knowledge of his rank, should love him for himself alone. For this purpose, he went and settled in a village, (under the name of Mr. Jones) at Hurdnet, an obscure village in Shropshire. He made overtures to one or two damsels in the neighborhood, but they were too knowing to be taken in by him. His manners not boorish, his mode of life was retired, it was too odd how he got his livelihood, and at last he began to be taken for a highwayman. In this dilemma he turned to Miss Hoggins, the eldest daughter of a small farmer, at whose house he lodged. Miss Hoggins, it might seem, had been used to romp with the clowns; there was something in the manners of their quiet but eccentric guest that she liked. As he found he had inspired her with that kind of regard which he wished for, he made honorable proposals to her, and at the end of some months they were married without his letting her know who he was. They set off in a post chaise from her father's house. In this manner they arrived at Stamford, and passed through the town without stopping till they came to the entrance of Burleigh Park, which was on the outside of it. The gates flew open, the chaise entered, and drove down the long avenue of trees, that leads up to the front of this fine mansion. As they drew near it, and she seemed a little surprised where they were going, he said "Well, my dear, this is Burleigh House, it is the home I have promised to bring you to, and you are the Countess of Exeter!" It was the shock of this discovery was too much for this young creature, and that she never recovered it. It was a sensation never dying for. Ye Thousand and one Tales of the Arabian Nights Entertainment! Hide your diminished heads! I never wished to have been a lord but when I think of this story.

THE TWIN FLOWERS. "Will you buy my flowers?" said a neat looking little girl, addressing herself to a young lady in Chesnut street, and holding out at the same time a small basket containing some beautiful roses, "they are newly blown and fresh; buy a red rose for your hair, Miss; here's one that will look delightful twined among those pretty locks." "Not a rose, my child," said the young lady, "there are thorns among them; but I'll take this little flower, it looks so lively and sweet; ah, it's a forget-me-not!" "Pardon me, Miss," replied the child, "that flower is engaged." "To whom?" "To master Charles Leland." "Charles Leland, indeed," said the lady. "Well, but here's another, what a beautiful pair!" "They are Twin Flowers; they are both for that gentleman," said the little girl. "Oh, a fig for him," said the young lady, but an arch smile played upon her cheek as she said it, and something sparkled in her beautiful dark eye that told a tale her lips refused to utter; while she ingeniously marked both the favorite flowers, and returned them to the basket; then choosing a little bunch of roses, she walked home, leaving the flower girl to visit the rest of her customers. Love is impatient; and Harriet counted the tedious minutes as she sat at her window and listened for the well known rap. The clock struck nine, and yet Leland did not appear; she thought he had been neglectful of late; but then the flowers, he knew they were favorites of hers, and she thought to receive them from his hand, and to hear him say, Harriet, forget me not, would be a sweet atonement for many little offences past. But once the thought stole to her bosom, perhaps they are destined for another! She banished it with a sigh, and it hardly escap-

ed her ere Charles Leland entered. She rose to receive him, and he gently took her hand; "Accept," said he, "my humble offering and forget-me-not." Harriet interrupted him as he attempted to place a single flower in her bosom. "Where is the other," said she, as she playfully put back his hand. A moment's silence ensued; Charles appeared embarrassed, and Harriet recollecting herself blushed deeply and turned it off; but the flower was not offered again, and Charles had only said forget me!

This could not have been all he intended to say, but mutual reserve, rendered the remainder of the evening cold, formal and insipid; and when Leland took his leave, Harriet felt more than ever dissatisfied. As it was not yet late in the evening she resolved to dissipate the melancholly that this little interview, in spite of all her efforts to laugh at it, left on her mind by spending a few moments at a neighbors, whose three daughters were her most intimate companions.

The youngest of these ladies was a gay and interesting girl; and was the first to meet and welcome her young friend, but as she held out her hand, Harriet discovered a little flower in it; it was a "forget-me-not," she examined it—it was one of Leland's; the mark she had made upon it, when she took it from the basket of the flower girl, was there. This was at the moment an unfortunate discovery.—She had heard that Charles frequently visited this family; and that he even paid attention to Jane; but she had never before believed it; and now she shuddered at the idea of admitting that for once rumor told truth. "Where did you get this pretty flower, Jane," said she. "Oh a beau to be sure," said Jane, archly; "don't you see—Forget-me-not," and as she took back the flower, "I should not like to tell you where I got it; I'll wear it in my bosom, though—come sing: I'll dearly love this pretty flower, For his own sake who bid me keep it— I'll wear it in my bosom's—"

"Hush Jane," said Harriet, interrupting her, "my head aches, and your singing distracts me." "Ah! it's your heart," said Jane; "or you would not look so dull." "Well if it is my heart," said Harriet, as she turned to conceal her tears, "it does not become a friend to trifle with it." She intended to convey a double meaning in this reply but it was not taken, and as soon as possible she returned home. A sleepless night followed; Harriet felt that she was injured; and the more she thought about it the more she felt. She had engaged her hand to Leland six months before; the time appointed for their union was approaching fast; and he acted thus! "If he wants to be freed from his engagement," said she to herself, "I will give him no trouble," and she sat down and wrote, requesting him to discontinue his visits. She wept over it a flood of tears; but she was resolute until she had dispatched the note to his residence. Then she repented of it, and then again reasoned herself into the belief that she had acted right. She waited for the result; not without many anxiously cherished hopes that he would call for an explanation. But she only learned that the note was delivered into his hands; about a month afterwards he sailed for England. This was an end to the matter.—Charles went into business in Liverpool, but never married and Harriet remained single; devoting her life to the care of her aged mother, and ministering to the wants of the poor and distressed around her.

About forty years after Leland left Philadelphia, Harriet paid a visit to New-York, and dining in a large company one day, an old gentleman, who, it seemed, was a bachelor, being called upon to defend the fraternity to which he belonged from the aspersions of some of the younger and more fortunate part of the company, told a story about Philadelphia, and a courtship and an engagement, which he alleged was broken off by his capricious mistress, for no other reason than his offering her a sweet new blown forget-me-not, six weeks before she was to have been made his wife.—"But was there no other cause," asked Harriet who sat nearly opposite the stranger and eyed him with intense curiosity. "None to my knowledge as heaven is my witness." "Then what did you do with the other flower?" said Harriet; the stranger gazed in astonishment; it was Leland himself, and he recognized his Harriet, though almost half a century had passed since they had met; and the mischief made by the twin flowers was all explained away, and might have been forty years before, had Charles said he had lost one of the forget-me-nots; or had Jane said she had found it. The old couple never married; but they corresponded constantly afterwards, and I always thought Harriet looked happier after this meeting than she ever had looked before.

Now, I have only to say at the conclusion of my story; to my juvenile reader; never let an attachment be abruptly broken off; let an interview and a candid explanation speedily follow every misunderstanding. For the tenderest and most valuable affections when won will be the easiest wounded, and believe me, there

is much truth in Tom Moore's sentiment— "A something light as air—a look, A word unkind or wrongly taken— The love that tempests never shake A breath—a touch like this was shaken." Emporium.

PITHY LETTERS.

Letter from Sir George Rodney to the Governor of Boxalades:— "Dear General!—The battle is fought and the day is ours. The English flag is victorious: we have taken the French Admiral with nine other ships, and sunk one. G. B. R." Letter transmitted by Captain Waiton to his commander, Admiral Byng:— "We have taken and destroyed all the Spanish ships and vessels which were upon the coast; the number as per margin." M. Du Casse to Admiral Boscawen:— "Cartagena, August, 1702. "Sir—I had little hopes, on Monday last, but to have supped in your cabin: yet it pleased God to order otherwise: I am thankful for it. As for those cowardly Captains who deserted you, bang them up for, by G—, they deserve it. DU CASSE." From a creditor to a gentleman:— "Sir—If you do not pay me, I will arrest you. L. G." "Sir—Arrest and be d—d. B. J."

Agricultural Society of Maine.

AN ADDRESS

Read on October 9th, 1822, at Hallowell, before the Agricultural Society of Maine, on the day of its Annual Meeting, and of the Agricultural Exhibition of the year had taken place; By WILLIAM LADD, Esq. of Minot.

When we look around on mankind, and contemplate on the great variety of occupations in which they are busily engaged, in their eager search after happiness: we naturally enquire, which of all these various pursuits, is best adapted to obtain the desired end? And when we consider man as a rational being, our enquiry will not end in his individual happiness: but will be extended to the society, the nation, and finally to the whole race of which he is a member.

If we trace back the history of almost any nation, we shall find it originating in the savage or hunter state, in which man wages continual war with savage beasts, and men more savage still; and lives in a state of perpetual alarm or aggression, without any regular means of support: sometimes gorged with his prey, but more frequently pinched with hunger: without natural affection; and destroying his aged parents and helpless infants when they become burdensome to him. In the next stage toward civilization, we find families and tribes of wandering shepherds, without any fixed habitation or bounds of landed property: without any law but force; among whom bread is a luxury, and wine unknown: who are ignorant of almost all the arts and sciences: and strangers to most of those enjoyments which make life desirable.

Let the visionary sophist who delights to wage war against common sense, let the fantastic poet whose food is fiction, enlarge the hunter and the shepherd state, as the gold and silver ages of the world. Though we may be amused with the ingenuity of arguments which do not convince us, and pleased with brilliant, but false coloring, which does not deceive us; and though we do not feel uneasy at encomiums on characters which we do not envy; yet the generality of mankind allow, that we are never happy until the "bounds of our habitation" are established by known laws, and we return to the enjoyment of our first parents to Paradise.

We have not time to compare the pursuit of Agriculture with those occupations which necessity or ambition induce others to embrace: But to prove its superiority, we refer to the practice of the most enlightened nations, in which we find a great majority of the people actually engaged in husbandry: and those who have been prevented by necessity, or real or imaginary, fly to it as soon as they have obtained a competency; and if it be not so generally the case with the ambitious, it is because ambition is more insatiable than avarice.

What occupation is so healthy, so innocent, so delightful, so truly honourable, so independent on man, so dependant on God? What so productive of national wealth, population, military strength, general knowledge, equal fortunes, steady habits, and all the essentials of republican government? If it is not so productive of individual wealth, it is because it has so many other attractions, which induce many to enter on it, who are willing to give up a greater profit, for the sake of more valuable considerations; and because the happy circumstances of this section of our country, (where the hardy yeoman tills his own soil with his own hands, and where slave and peasant are equally unknown,) do not permit any great extension of agricultural capital. Nevertheless, as far as my own experience goes, I am bold to assert, that investments in agriculture have of late years been more productive, than capital employed in commerce; and it is to be doubted, whether manufactures have been more profitable. How thankful we ought to be, that the great Disposer of events, has suited the occupation of the bulk of mankind so kindly to their nature! What reason have we not to exclaim, like the Mantuan bard: O happy farmers, did we but know our happiness!

But the theory of Agriculture is a science to be studied; and its practice, is an art to be learned.

As well may we expect to be able merchants, or expert mariners, without diligent application to the necessary studies; as to be successful farmers, while we wholly neglect the theory, and but negligently attend to the practice of Agriculture. Our mistakes are not so immediately corrected, and believe me, there

[Continued on 2d page.]