

POETRY.

For the GAZETTE.

PERMIT once more the muse to sing,
Again to raise his drooping wing,
ELVIRA is the potent spell
That bids his lays again to swell.
Who charms the heart; rapture inspires;
And wakes to notes of joy the lyre;
Whose presence is a sure relief
To those oppress'd with fordid grief.
Pleasure comes smiling in her train,
To chase the family of pain;
Let lovers ev'ry charm admire,
The easy shape, the heav'nly fire
That from those modest beaming eyes
The captive heart at once surpriseth.
Let each with rapture take a part
To praise the virtues of her heart,
Her wit so elegant and free,
Attemper'd sweet with modesty.
And pray a lover heav'n may send,
Of sense, of honor, and a friend,
Those virtues ever to protect,
Those beauties—never to neglect.

A double entendre.

A city fop, with haughty walk,
Would often o'er the common stalk.
One day, in boots that might surpass
The reflexivity of glass,
When stepping o'er the Broadway street,
A pup came barking at his feet;
A slander by observ'd the play,
And wonders why the pup should bay,
A boy reply'd, with wit acute,
"He sees a Puppy in the boot."

A *Sarcastic Lady*, who told the author he squinted, was much surprised to see the following in promptu:

You say I squint—there's nothing in't,
I only look askew,
And when you thought I look'd at naught
I merely look'd at you!

AGRICULTURAL.

ORCHARDING.

THE proper soil for orchards is not a cold or wet one. Pear trees thrive in a strong clay, but apple trees grow best in such ground as will bear good corn, of which ground there is enough for tillage and orcharding both. It is a notion that an orchard will not grow in the place of an old orchard, that has been cut down. The first orchards were planted in a soil that was rank with the mulch and leaves of some ages. Nothing could be more congenial to the growth of trees. It may be true, but it does not seem to be yet well proved, that a second orchard will not flourish in the same lot where a former grew, provided the ground be well fitted for its growth. How is that to be done? By loosening the soil, and guarding the surface from drying up by a bed of hay, leaves or mulch of any kind, as near as may be like that in which our forest trees flourish so much.

PLANTING THE TREES.

More care is necessary in taking up the trees than in putting them down into the ground. Dig a circle round the tree you would remove, and loosen with a pick the ground near the stem, so as to get up, unhurt, a spreading root, and its lateral shoots. The tap root should be fairly cut off with a mattock.

By hacking, and wounding, and twisting the trees in transplanting, they suffer an injury which often makes them sicken and die, and if they should not, keeps them some years drooping without gaining any growth. The only advantage of planting young trees deep, is to prevent the roots drying up, and the wind rocking the stems by as to let the air into the roots. The disadvantage of deep planting is double: to stint the first growth by the coldness of the soil, and the stems often appear mossy. Small trees, that give little hold to the wind, are to be preferred to larger plants, and these may be planted at a moderate depth. The wounded roots should be pruned carefully, and in July mulch should be laid about each tree to keep it from drying.

Self planted trees seem to flourish most, and last the longest. Even a hungry gravel will support such trees in health. The cause seems to be this. The stems and tops are very diminutive till the root, thirsting for its nourishment, strikes deeper and deeper to find it. This goes on for some years, till being widely spread and deeply established, the tree begins to shoot upward. The root then pours in a great deal of sap, and the small stem is far from woody and rigid to obstruct its power. On the contrary, it is soft, elastic, and yielding. Trees planted in poor ground suffer the very reverse. They are generally planted with spreading tops, hard woody stems, scanty, dried wounded roots. The power of sap, that acts, is feeble, that which resists action, is strong; the tree stands like a stake for some years, and then makes some progress for a dwarfish growth and a short barren life. Would it not be wise to

follow nature? Plant apple seeds in poor soil, let them suffer adversity, and get hardened to it, while they are of little greater strength than the grass. The round apple tree bushes, bitten by the cattle, often shoot up into fine trees. The cattle, however, ought not to be allowed to crop any trees. In this way, a long-lived and flourishing orchard might be had, it is believed, on gravelly ridges, fit for almost nothing else. The first ten years would be rather discouraging, but after twenty they would exceed the best plants from a nursery.

GRAFTING.

Every tree should be grafted or inoculated. The methods of whip-grafting and inoculating ought to be generally practised, as they are better adapted to small stocks than cleft grafting. Winter fruit is alone worthy of cultivation. The apples that ripen early are scarcely worth gathering. The cyder is poor, and the work of the farm that is interrupted by making it, is worth more than the fruit. The falling apples do the cattle no good, and sometimes choke them. Some persons, it is said, have the art to make the best of liquor from early fruit, yet this is known by very few, if by any. Late-keeping fruit affords more leisure and better choice of the proper time and weather for making into cyder. The fruit is worth more, the time is worth less. Of all apples, the russet is the best in the vicinity of Boston. It is the most constant to bear, seldom bears too full so as to break the limbs, is so distributed over the large limbs of the trees as to escape frosts, excellent for use, for sale and for cyder. It will not, however, bear neglect like mearier fruit. The trees need more manuring and care than most others, otherwise the apples will be very mean.

PRUNING.

The trees should be pruned from the very first. With early care, the tops may be so spread, like the flicks of a fan, that the natural growth of the limbs will be as it should be, without interfering or checking each other; and with little pruning afterwards, except of the small twigs. The upright limbs are less fruitful than the horizontal.

CULTIVATION.

Ploughing orchards is recommended by many. It seems, however, not to be rational to expose the roots to incessant wounds, and to oblige nature to expend her strength yearly to form new roots, to replace those which the plough has disturbed. Accordingly, after a premature vigor, it is generally admitted that such orchards experience a premature decay. The following method is recommended. Plant the trees forty feet asunder in a grass lot. In March or April yearly, stir with a hoe a small circle two or three feet diameter round each tree, only deep enough to kill the grass, into which put one or two shovels full of hog dung, that was laid a yard distant from the tree the fall before. The frost will take out its fire, and it will not mould or canker the tree as new dung certainly will. It is prudent, however, to lay this dung on the outside of the circle, that it may not touch the stem of the tree. Plough, if the land needs it, twenty-four feet or the forty between the rows, so as to leave each tree on a rim of grass fifteen feet wide. Then you may manure the whole lot for tillage first, and afterwards for mowing, as high as you please. The grass will be a net work about the fibres to prevent the fire of the dung from burning them up. Strained through the grass it will only fertilize the ground, and invite them to spread on the surface, and especially into the twenty-four feet ploughed land, that is richer and looser than the other part. The roots, spreading on the top, will afford a sweeter sap and higher flavored fruit, than if the tap roots should chiefly supply the vegetation from a great depth below. It is well-known, that orchards on the mountains yield a more acid juice, and a less rich and pleasant cyder, than the cultivated plains or gentle slopes of the smaller hills.

A small number of trees, cultivated in the manner here recommended, will soon begin to bear fruit, will bear a great deal of fruit, and of the most profitable kinds. It is proper to add, that trees so cultivated will bear oftener. In poor soils, a bearing year is followed by six or seven barren years. But trees in rich fields will seldom fail of some fruit, and every other year will be a bearing year. The drink of the farmer's family from an orchard thus managed, will be a source of profit, not of expense, like his strong beer.

The mowing will be also an ample profit. The orchard grass is yet very little known, but it grows very well in shade, and is excellent hay. Farmers, take these things into consideration, and after having weighed them maturely, plant new orchards without delay. Learn the art, yet very imperfectly known, of making your cyder against the next hay time, so clear, sound and sparkling, as to keep you satisfied with the wholesome drink and plain and wholesome customs and manners of your ancestors.

DIVERSITY.

FROM THE GLEANER.

From the Desk of poor Robert, the Scribe.

Pray take my advice if a fortune you'd get,
Pay off what you owe, & then keep out of debt.

This may be bad poetry, but depend on it, it is excellent sense. It is an old saying that the "debtor is a slave to the creditor." If so, half the world enter into voluntary servitude. The universal rage to buy on credit, is a serious evil in our country. Many a valuable man is ruined by it.

There was Titus Thornbury, who was an industrious honest man. He had as good a farm as lay in the north parish of Applebury. But unfortunately he gave way to the prevailing passion of getting in debt, and a sad life he led of it. At the age of 30 he owed two hundred pounds. His farm yielded about that sum. He could not live without purchasing some things, and as all the money he could raise went to pay principal and interest on his debt, he had every thing to buy on credit. So, at the year's end, with interests—and costs—and loss of time—and extra prices charged for things because he did not make ready pay, he was just as deeply involved as the year before. Thus harrassed, dunned & tormented, was poor Thornbury for twenty years.

Not so was it with his cousin Ned Forest. He vowed he'd owe NO MAN. The produce of his farm was about the same as that of Thornbury's; but as he was not forced by duns or executions, to sell it out of season, he got the highest price. As he paid for things as he bought them, he got his necessaries twelve per cent. cheaper: As he paid neither interests nor costs, and lost no time in running to borrow money, or to see his creditors—he laid up ninety pounds a year, lived quite as well as his cousin, and infinitely happier.

When poor Thornbury saw a man riding up the road, his anxious look told as plain as a look could tell,—"plunge on that fellow he is coming to dun me." When a sudden rap at the door announced a visitor, no matter how lively he had been, he turned pale and looked sorrowfully anxious until the visitor was known.

Good people, bark ye: a few rules well kept will contribute much to your happiness and independence. Never buy what you do not really want. Never purchase on credit what you can possibly do without. Take pride in being able to say, I owe NO MAN. Wives are sometimes thoughtless—daughters now and then extravagant. Many a time when neither the wife nor daughter would willingly give a single pang to a fond father's bosom, they urge & tease him to get articles, pleasant enough to be sure to possess, but difficult for him to buy; he purchases on credit, is dunned, sued, and many an hour made wretched by their folly and imprudence. Old Robert presents his compliments to the ladies and begs they would have the goodness to read the last nine lines once a month till they get them by heart, and then act as their own excellent dispositions shall direct.

Above all things, good people, never go in debt at the tavern. To grog, to toddy, to sling, to bitters!

O horrid! what a bill!—Never owe your shoemaker—your taylor—your printer—your blacksmith or laborer. Besides the bad policy of being in debt, it is downright injustice to those whose labor you have received the benefit of.

How happy's the farmer who owes not a pound,
But lays by his fifty each year that comes round.
He fears neither constable, sheriff or dun;
To bank or the justice has never to run.
His cellar well filled, and his pantry well stored,
He lives far more blest than a prince or a lord.
Then take my advice, if a fortune you'd get,
Pay off what you owe—and then keep out of debt.

CURIOUS NOVELTY.

A man who holds a small farm near St. Albans and who has ever been looked upon as a most eccentric being, made his entry in the following manner, viz mounted on a small car, which was actually drawn by four large hogs. He entered the town at a brisk trot, amidst the acclamations of hundreds, who were drawn together to witness the strange and uncommon spectacle. After making the tour to the market place three or four times, he came into the Wool Park yard, had his Spanish cattle regularly unbraced, and taken into a stable together where they were regaled with a trough full of beans and wash. They remained about two hours in the town, during which time he dispatched his business as usual at the market, when they were again put to and driven home again, multitudes cheering him to the very end of the place.

This man has only had these animals under training six months, and it is truly surprising to what a high state of docility and tractability he has brought them. A gentleman on the spot offered him 50l. for the concern as it stood, but it was indignantly refused.—

London paper.

During a march of the British troops while they were floundering through the mud, in a part of the road uncommonly bad, the commanding officer called out to the men to form two deep—Dumme, (shouts a grenadier from between two mountains of mud) I am too deep already; I am up to the neck.

To Clothiers.

THE subscriber informs the Clothiers that he erects Machines for Shearing Cloth; the utility of them are such that they are worthy every workman's notice; a boy twelve years old can tend them. They perform the work of Shearing in a neat manner, and will shear sixty yards in one hour; they are not liable to cut the Cloth, or to get out of repair. The price of them is one hundred dollars; there will be a reduction to those that pay the cash down. Those Clothiers who wish to purchase Machines, will apply to the subscriber, in the town of Hope, District of New Castle, and Province of Upper Canada.

ELIJAH HIGLEY.

Hope, March 21, 1812. 18 3/4

For sale by the subscriber,

Three SCOWS.

RICHARD SMITH.

May 12, 1812. 26

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