

rotted and got out by hand its profits must be comparatively small, because it cannot be prepared to command the highest price in market complete in quality with the Russian hemp, much less drive it from our market. But if the American hemp planter be prepared with proper machinery to dress and prepare it, we ought not to doubt, much less to despair of his ultimately arriving at a perfection in the production and dress of the article, to equal if not excel the best supplies of Russian hemp.

The recent invention of a Machine for preparing and dressing hemp or Flax without dew or water rotting, bid fair to become an important acquisition to the country. The one in New York dresses it in a dry state without rotting, with great expedition, at the expense of two cents per pound; thereby saving the strength and quantity of the material, so essentially injured and lessened by the usual ruinous process.

FROM THE DOY LESTOWN CORRESPONDENT.

Some remarks on the ravages of the WHITE GRUB, by John W. Wynkoop.—Read before the Agricultural Society of Bucks County, (Pa.) July 29—1822.

John Linton, esq. Chairman of the Committee on Entomology.

Sir—The injury done the crops of Indian corn this season, by the insect commonly called the *White grub Worm* presents a spectacle too distressing and too alarming for sober and inactive reflection. Their rapid increase and destructive effects upon our crops, seem to render it highly necessary that some measures should be taken to arrest their progress. To propose a remedy for so great an evil, is the most ardent wish and shall be the earnest endeavor of the writer of the following remarks:

The operations of the white grub have hitherto been confined principally to the Indian corn, which it attacks and destroys in every stage of its growth. I have seen them cut it off at the root, before it was six inches high, and also after it had tasseled. Perhaps at no former period have their ravages been so severely felt as at the present: I have seen one Timothy field so injured by them, that the cattle when pasturing on it, plucked the bunches up from the ground, and the owner of it has since turned it down, thereby losing his promised crop of grass. My oats were slightly injured by them, as likewise a patch of early potatoes. It really appears to me, that if not stopped in their march of devastation, no part of vegetation can escape—and loss and ruin is to be the result to the agriculturist, if not famine to the land. I have always thought that the best method of counteracting an evil, was to trace it to its true source and discover its cause; this I shall endeavor to do. I believe it is a sound position in the philosophy of natural history, that all creation both animal and vegetable, are connected & each species dependent one upon another for existence; so beautiful and regular is the arrangement, that you cannot break a single link in the vast chain—or in other words, you cannot annihilate any one species without disarranging the whole order, by destroying that equilibrium which was so nicely established, and creating a preponderancy in one species which must prove injurious to others. The latter part of this position I think is fully exemplified in the present subject of our complaints. Men of age and observation have informed me, that less than twenty years ago, the ravages of the white grub were unknown in this country. Now let us examine, and see whether or not within this period, that part of creation which was intended to maintain the equilibrium between the insect and vegetable parts of it had been in some degree destroyed.—If this can be ascertained, the undue increase of insects destructive to the vegetable kingdom is accounted for and the remedy is obvious.

I can remember within twelve or fifteen years, that when ploughing in the spring for corn, in ridging, harrowing out and subsequently tilling the crop, that vast quantities of birds commonly called the large crow or black bird, were continually in the fields following the plough and devouring every insect that showed itself above the ground. But as there is scarce any good without its attendant evil, those birds were found to be injurious to the corn by digging it up to get the grain; and as I think there is no evil in the world without a remedy, I shall endeavor in the latter part of these remarks, to point out one for this.

Farmers under the mistaken idea, that the black birds were their enemies, declared a war of extermination against them, and so vigorously did they prosecute it that scarce a solitary one is left to tell the doleful tale of their misfortunes or recount the injustice and cruelty of man as exercised upon them.—On the expulsion of the black birds the grubs obtained undisturbed possession of our fields, and they are now revelling unconstrained upon the products of the farmer's industry—whilst we are gathering in the full fruition of our former folly.

It appears to me that the wisest plan we could now adopt, would be to establish, as far as in our power, the old order of things; let us recall the black-birds to our fields and orchards—restore to them their natural rights and privileges, and protect them in the enjoyment of them. Any plan for the accomplishment of this object, to be efficient should be general in its operation: I would recommend something like the following, viz:

That the farmers in this and the adjoining counties should form township associations, expressly for the preservation of the birds—they should enter into resolutions to inflict the penalty of the law on every person found gunning on their lands—say between the months of February and October; make the same public throughout their respective neighborhoods, and adhere strictly to the above resolution. I believe a single example in a township would be sufficient to put a stop to the injurious and inhuman practice, if it was known that all had combined and were determined to do so likewise. I confidently believe that if this method was adopted, the effect would be an abundant increase of the feathered tribe; and if they once more re-visit our fields in the numbers they were wont to do, will any man of practical experience and observation, say that they would not effectually rid us of the pests by which we are now severely suffering. As a remedy to the injury the black-birds might do our crops, I would propose sowing corn over the field, and harrowing it in wheat preparing the ground for ridging and furrowing, a peck to the acre would be sufficient; this grain would of course, come up before the regular planting—the birds would be more apt to take this than that which lay in the furrows, and when they did take that intended for the crop it would be replaced by transplanting the large and thrifty stalks of the other; thereby obviating the necessity of replanting, and the stalk thus transplanted would come to maturity as soon as the regular planting which is never the case with the second planting. Another mode which I have heard has been practised with success is to sow the grain on the ground just as the corn is coming up. The birds will not dig up sprouted grains as long as they find plenty on the top of the ground.

It will be perceived that I have confined myself to the grub worm and black birds alone in these remarks. It must however appear obvious, that if the plan proposed was adopted, and the consequences such as predicted, it would affect the whole families both of birds and insects.

It is with no paltry affectation of undervaluing my own abilities that I regret this subject (so all important in its nature) has not fallen into abler hands. If this effort should tend in a small degree to draw the attention of men better qualified for the task to it, I shall feel that I am amply rewarded for the exertion.

With sentiments of respect,
I remain yours—
JOHN W. WYNKOOP.
Newtown, July 28th, 1822.

DEBT AND CREDIT.

FROM THE NEW JERSEY EMPORIUM.
I dislike the whole matter of debt and credit—from my heart I dislike it, and think the man who first invented a ledger should be hung in effigy, with his invention tied to his feet, that his neck might support him and his works together. My reason for thus sweeping at the whole system, is, not that I believe it totally useless, but that I believe it does more mischief than good—produces more troubles than accommodation, and destroys more fortunes than it creates honesty. These opinions are not of a recent date with me, they are those upon which I set out in early life, and as I grew older, I became more and more confirmed in them; not that I changed my practice while I held fast my profession, and got my fingers burnt at last by trusting my name in a day book; for I never did it, because I saw the evil effects of credit around me in every shape and form.

And a visit this morning to my old

friend Timothy Coulter, called the subject up so forcibly, that I concluded to write you a line on it. His last cow was sold this morning by the constables for six dollars, though she cost him sixteen and they have not left an ear of corn in his crib, or a bushel of rye in his barn, much less any of his stock; it was what was called the winding up of the concern, and he is now on his good behavior, for, I heard one of his creditors say that if he did not go on very straight, that he would walk him off to the county prison ship. Thus has ended Timothy's game of debt and credit. When he first commenced farming, he was as industrious and promising a young man as was to be found he worked day and night, counted the cost and pondered on the purchase of every thing. For a year or two he kept out of debt, lived comfortably and happy and made money; every merchant that knew him was ready to make him a polite bow; each knew him as one of your cash men, and liked his custom. The mechanic shook him by the hand, and begged his company to dinner, hoping to get a job from him; and even the lawyer, in contemplation of his high character, tipped his beaver as he passed him, with a sigh—as much as to say, Tim, you have more sense than half the world; but that's no consolation to us.

By some fatality, Timothy found out, however, that there was such a thing as credit; he began, soon, to have many running accounts—seldom paid for what he got; it soon followed that the inquiry "Do I really want this article?" before he bought it, was neglected—then the price was frequently not asked—then he began to be careless about pay day—his accounts stood—he disputed them when rendered—was sued—charged with costs, and perhaps, silyly, with interest too, and became a money borrower before long—but his friends, after a law suit had brought the money, were ready to trust him again, & he was as ready to buy. The same force was played over & over, until now the end of these things has come; and, poor fellow, he is turned out in the wide world without a friend, save a wife and six miserable babes.

I asked the constable for a sight of the execution, and he showed it to me. It was issued by young Squire Bell. And I could not but recollect how different was the history of this man to that of Timothy. Young Bell was a poor boy; commenced his life with nothing but health and trade; but he adopted as a sacred maxim, 'pay as you go'; and he frequently told me he found little difficulty in sticking to his text; the necessities of life are few, & industry secures them to every man; it is the elegance of life that empty the purse; the necks of fashion, the gratification of pride, and the indulgence of luxury, that makes a man poor. To guard against these, some resolution is necessary; and the resolution once formed, is strengthened & guarded by the habit of paying for every article we buy, at the time. If we do so, we shall seldom purchase what our circumstances will not afford. This was exactly the manner in which Jack Bell proceeded. Habits, strengthened by long continuance, and supported by reason, became second nature. His business prospered, his old purse came filled with Spanish dollars, and all his purchases being made for cash, were favorable, and by always knowing how he stood with the world, he avoided all derangement in his affairs. He is now the squire of a little village, with a good property, a profitable business, and the respect of all who know him.

Young reader, who has not entered on the stage of business, when you come forward in the world, go and do likewise, and you shall receive like reward
OAKWOOD.

Flax.—Another machine has been invented by Samuel Davidson, of Konulus, N. Y. for dressing flax. Its whole cost, including the patent right, is only forty dollars. It has been tried by many of the most respectable farmers. They estimate the saving in labor at three-fourths, and the saving in flax at one-fifth, compared with the common mode; while it leaves the texture of the thread unbroken. By the use of this machine the process of rotting may be dispensed with, as it will answer for dressing the flax either with or without rotting.

Fifty Dollars Reward.

BEWARE OF A SWINDLER.
A stranger passed through this county a few days since, who said he was on his way from Indiana, to Buckingham county Virginia. He purchased a horse, a watch and a great coat, of the

subscribers, and they received of him two bank bills, one for \$100, and one for \$50,—both of which, upon a close examination, are supposed to be counterfeits. He is a person of perhaps 50 or 60 years of age, about 5 feet, 8 or 10 inches in height, light hair, which is considerably grey, and of something of a gentlemanly appearance. He wore a white straw hat, and the beast that he purchased here, as aforesaid, is a black horse, 3 years old, about 15 hands high, with a large switch tail.

The above reward will be given for the apprehension of the rogue, and the recovery of the property;—or 25 dollars for either separately—the property by itself or the villain, if prosecuted to conviction.

All persons who may have it in their power, are called upon, to arrest this old hardened adept in iniquity, & bring him to justice.

EDWARD McNEAS.
SAMUEL ELLIS.
Greene County, Tennessee, }
August 29th, 1822.

TRUST SALE.

BY virtue of a deed of trust executed to us by Moses F. Cook, bearing date the 14th day of February, 1822, and duly recorded in the clerk's office of Botetourt county, and for the purposes therein expressed, we shall on Friday, the 4th day of October next, if fair, if not, the next fair day, (Sundays excepted,) by way of public auction, sell to the highest bidder at the late residence of said M. F. Cook, de'd.

The Tract of Land,

with its appurtenances, whereon said decedent resided, containing about 160 acres, all of excellent quality; about one half of which is cleared, well enclosed, and in good heart. This land lies on the main branch of Timber creek, and near the centre of that beautiful and much admired country, called the Barrens of Botetourt, and lies very convenient to four manufacturing mills, within three miles of the Botetourt Springs, and directly on the great stage road leading from Fincastle to Salem, about fourteen miles of the former, and eight from the latter, and in the heart of an excellent neighbourhood.

The improvements are a new & comfortable dwelling House, with six rooms, a small double house, and all convenient and necessary out houses. The terms of sale, are one half the purchase money paid down, the remainder in twelve months, with a lien on the land to secure the payment hereof.

Acting as trustees, we will convey such title only as is vested in us, but are confident the title is indisputably good,
ED. JAH McCLANAHAN, }
WM. COOK, } Trustees
BENJ. F. COOK. }
September 16. 11—21.

NOTICE.

A Petition will be presented to the next General Assembly, praying that certain lands, possessed by John Goffard, an alien, may be given to Sally Murray,—said Goffard having promised said lands to Sally Murray, previous to his death, for the support given him for several years, by said Sally's parents.

ARCHIBALD MURRAY.
August 31, 1822. 11—91

Stolen

On the night of the 14th inst. from the plantation of Jacob Fulwiler, living in one and a half miles of Pattonsburg, on the main road leading to Lexington,

One Black Horse,

About fourteen hands three inches high, a small white spot in his forehead, and shod before, he is eight years old last spring. Also—

One Bay Mare,

About the height of the horse, fifteen or sixteen years old, and is somewhat marked with the wearing of hobbles. Their gates are both natural trotters.

A liberal reward will be given to any person securing the horses so that I get them again, and for the apprehension of the thief.

DAVID WOODS.
Botetourt, Sept 19, 1822. 11—31.

CASH

Will be given at this price, for clean Linen and Cotton Rags.