NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER,

AND

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A TURKISH ODE OF MESIHI.

Translated by Sir W. Jones.

HEAR how the nightingales on every spray,
Hail in wild notes the sweet return of May!
The gale, that o'er yon waving almond blows,
The verdant bank with silver blossoms strews:
The smiling season decks each flowery glade.
Be gay: too soon the flowers of spring will fade.

What gales of fragance scent the vernal air!
Hills, dales and woods, their loveliest mantles wear,
Who knows what cares await that fatal day,
When ruder guests shall banish gentle May?
Ev'n death, perhaps, our vallies will invade;
Be gay: too soon the flowers of spring will fade.

The tulip now its varied hue displays,
Add sheds, like Ahmed's eye, celestial rays,
Ah, nation ever faithful, ever true,
The joys of youth, while May invites, pursue!
Will not these notes your timorous minds persuade?
Be gay: too soon the flowers of spring will fade.

The sparkling dew drops o'er the lilies play,
Like orient pearls, or like the beams of day.
If love and mirth your wanton thoughts engage,
Attend ye nymphs! (a poet's words are sage)
While thus you sit beneath the trembling shade,
Be gay: too soon the flowers of spring will fade.

The fresh blown rose like Zeineb's cheek appears,
When pearls, like dew drops, glitter in her ears.
The charms of youth at once are seen and past;
And nature says, "they are too sweet to last"
So blooms the rose; and so the blushing maid!
Be gay: too soon the flowers of spring will fade.

See yon anemonies their leaves unfold,
With rubies flaming, and with living gold!
While crystal bowers from weeping clouds descend.
Enjoy the presence of the tuneful friend.
Now, while the wines are brought, the sofa's laid,
Be gay: too soon the flowers of spring will fade.

The plants no more are dried, the meadows dead,
No more the rose bud hangs her pensive head:
The shrubs revive in vallies, meads and bowers,
And every stalk is diadem'd with flowers;
In silken robes each hillock stands array'd,
Be gay: too soon the flowers of spring will fade.

Clear drops each morn impearl the rose's bloom,
And from its tear the zephyr drinks perfume;
The dewy buds expand the lucid store:
Be this our wealth: ye damsels ask no more.
Though wise men envy, and though fools upbraid,
Be gay: too soon the flowers of spring will fade.

The dew drops, sprinkled by the musky gale,
Are chang'd to essence ere they reach the dale.
The mild blue sky a rich pavilion spreads,
Without our labor, o'er our favor'd heads.
Let others toil in war, in arts or trade,
Be gay: too soon the flowers of spring will fade.

Late gloomy winter chill'd the sullen air,
'Till Soliman arose, and all was fair.
Soft in his reign the notes of love resound,
And pleasure's rosy cup goes freely round.
Here on the bank, which mantling vines o'ershade,
Be gay: too soon the flowers of spring will fade.

May this rude lay from age to age remain,
A true memorial of this lovely train.
Come charming maid and hear thy poet sing,
Thyself the rose, and he the bird of spring:
Love bids him sing and love will be obey'd,
Be gay: too soon the flowers in spring will fade.

Patent Horizontal Wind-Mill.

The subscriber offers to the gentlemen farmers and others of Maryland, and the other states, an invention, which for utility has not been exceeded by any piece of mechanism which this or perhaps the last century can boast of. It is a peculiarly, though simply, constructed horizontal Wind-Mill, adapted to the grinding of all sorts of grain, and at the same time threshing out wheat and rice, fanning them and pounding the latter, powdering plaister of Paris, cutting tobacco, &c. &c. Its aptitude to all those various and useful purposes, will be more easily and justly estimated by a view of the machine itself, than from any discription that can be given here.

A model of this wind-mill can be viewed on Federal Hill, were it is kept for the conveniency of shewing it in operation, by applying to Mr. March, No. 4, south Gay-street, by whom also the terms will be made known or the model, only to erect a mill by, or for the patent right for a whole state; or by

JOHN BAPTISTE AVEILHE,
The Inventor, Havre-de Grace.

ON THE MANAGEMENT OF CIDER.

Cooper's Point, 18th Feb. 1803.

Cider is an article of domestic manufacture, which is, in my opinion, the worst managed of any in our country, considering its usefulness; and perhaps the best method to correct errors is to point out some of the principal ones, and then recommend better methods.

One of the first errors with respect to cider is, to gather apples when wet; the next, to throw them together, exposed to sun and rain, until a sourness pervades the whole mass, then grind, and, for want of a trough or other vessel sufficient to hold a cheese at a time, put the pummice on the press as fast as ground; then make so large a cheese, as to take so long time to complete and press off, that fermentation will come on in the cheese before the cider is all out; and certain it is, that a small quantity of the juice pressed out, after fermentation comes on, will spoil the product of a whole cheese, if mixed therewith.— When either of the above circumstances will spoil the cider, which I know to be the case, do not wonder at the effect of a combination of the whole, which is frequently the case.

As I have very often exported cider, and sold it to others for that purpose, to the West-Indies and Europe, without ever hearing of any spoiling, and as it is my wish to make the productions of our country as useful as possible, will give an account of my method.

I gather the apples for good cider when dry, put them on a floor under cover, have a trough sufficient to hold a cheese at once, and when the weather is warm I grind them late in the evening, spreading the pummice over the trough, to give it air, as that will greatly enrich the cider, and give it a fine amber color, and early in the morning press it off.— The longer a cheese lays after being ground, before the pressing, the better, provided it escapes fermentation until the pressing is completed. The reason is evident from the following circumstance—take a tart apple, bruise one side, and let it lay till brown, then taste the juice of each part, and you will find the juice of the bruised part sweet and rich, though of a tart apple. So if sweet and tart apples are ground together, and put immediately on the press, the liquor therefrom will taste both sweet and tart; but if let lay till brown, the cider will be greatly improved. I always take great care to put cider in clean sweet casks, and the only way to effect this is to rinse or scald them well as soon as the cider is out, and not let them stand with a remnant or less in, which is certain to make them sour, must, or stink. When my casks are filled while the weather is warm, I place them in the shade, exposed to the northern air; when fermentation takes place, fill them up once or more a day, to cause as much of the filth as possible to discharge from the bung; when it discharges a clear and white froth I put in the bung slack, or bore a hole and put a spile in it, and thereby check the fermentation gradually, and when the fermentation has subsided, take the first opportunity of clear, cool weather to rack it off into clean casks, to effect which, when I draw the cider out of a cask in which it has fermented, I first rinse the cask with cold water, then put into a hogshead two or three quarts of fine gravel, and three or four gallons of water, work it well to scour off the yeast or scum, and sediment, which always adheres to the casks in which the cider ferments, and if not scoured off, as above directed, will act as yeast when the cider is put in again, bring on a fretting, and spoil or greatly injure the liquor: after scouring, rinse as before.— I find benefit in burning a brimstone match suspended in the cask by a wire, after putting in two or three buckets of cider, the best method for which process is to have a long tapering bung, that when drove in the different ends will fit most common bung-holes with a large wire drove in the small end with a hook for the match, which for a hogshead should be sufficient to kill a hive of bees. If the cyder stands a week or more after racking, previous to being put in the cellar, I rack it again, rinsing the casks, but not with gravel, and put it immediately in the cellar. The late made I put in the cellar immediately after or before the first racking, agreeably to circumstances as to the weather. The cider I wish to keep till warm weather I rack in cool clear weather, the latter part of February or beginning of March. It is best to keep the cask full, and bunged as tight as possible.

If I wish to fine cider for exportation on bottling, I take of Russia ising glass about an ounce to a barrel, pound it as soft as possible, pick it into fine shreds, put it in a clean earthern pot, pour on about half a pint of boiling water, and stir or beat it like beating eggs, with a stick split in four parts at the end, and something put in to keep it apart; when it becomes thick, add a pint of good sound cider, set the pot in a place the most safe and handy, but not too warm; as it grows stiff, add cider as before in small quantities, and repeat the stirring, the oftner the better, if fifty times a day; in two or three days, if it is well dissolved, rack off the cider which is for fining, add of it to the ising glass prepared as above, stirring it well till fit for straining through a linen cloth, then mix the fining and cider together as well as possible, and set it in a proper place for drawing off, giving some vent for air for some days; if it is not sufficiently fine in ten days, rack it off, and repeat the fining as before, but it is best to rack it, fine or not, in ten or twelve days, lest the sediment should rise, which I have known to be the case.

The foregoing operation should be performed previous to the apple trees being in bloom; but I have succeeded best in the winter, in steady cool weather. I have likewise had good success in the fining in the cider direct from the press, and set it in casks with one head out, taps put in, and set in a cool place, properly fixed for drawing, and covered. When the fermentation subsides, and the scum begins to rack, take it off carefully with a skimmer, and draw it carefully from the sediment. If it is not sufficiently fine by the middle of winter, proceed as before directed. As I gave to the Editor of the True American at Trenton directions for improving cider-spirit, by reducing it with water-cider, I think it is proper to mention, that the settlings of spirit so reduced being put into cider, in the proportion of from two to three gallons to a hogshead, answered the purpose of fining full as well as the ising glass.

I make no doubt but many are as well or better acquainted with making and fining cider than myself; but as I have seen no method described, which I have found to be preferable on experience, have submitted the foregoing, which is at your service, or the public's, if it is deemed worth communicating, with proper corrections.

JOSEPH COOPER.

JAMES MEASE, M. D.

From the Northumberland Argus.

FINANCE, or the CURSES of WAR!

The late war added to the national debt of Great Britain 258 millions of pounds sterling, a sum equal to eleven thousand, four hundred and sixty-one millions, nine hundred and eight thousand dollars; to the annual taxes of Great Britain, it added 15 millions sterling, equal to 66 millions, 390 thousand dollars. The population of Great Britain, is eleven millions; thus by the late war, averaging each person to pay equally, every man, woman, and child in Great Britain, has contracted a debt of one thousand and fifty-two dollars; for which (in taxes occasioned by that war) each has to pay an annual interest of upwards of sixty dollars. Whoever after this statement is so stupid as not to see the blessings of having a wise and good king and a heaven-born minister, must be considered as one of Mr. Burke's incorrigible Jacobins.

Finance, or the Blessings of Peace.

The population of the United States is something more than five millions; the purchase of Louisiana, of New-Orleans, and consequently of the great river Mississippi is fifteen millions of dollars and a fraction; let the surplus of the five millions pay the surplus quarter of a million in the purchase, and we find that for three dollars each, we have acquired a right to a territory of great extent, and a most luxuriant soil and climate, and have added half a million of people to our population. People who will soon feel the thousand advantages they possess under a republican government, when compared with their situation as colonists under a despotic government. The expences incurred by John Adams to support his odious measures in opposition to the will of the people, far exceeded the purchase of a country, 'where from the favorableness of the climate, two annual crops of Indian corn as well as rice may be produced.' The fruitless expence of John Adams to enslave five millions of freemen, was far greater than the sum which is to be paid to make citizens of half a million of slaves. Let the wise and sober minded among the federalists reflect upon these things; let the mad men who were for plunging the country into a war gnash their teeth in the vexation of their hearts; and let the democratic republicans rejoice, and proudly exult in the blessings which are enjoyed, and those which are to be expected under the administration which is composed of the men whom the people love.

Poverty, the Consequence of War!

In a debate in the house of commons on the conduct of Mr. Pitt and the late administration of England, Mr. Nichols thus expressed himself. "By an injurious extension of paper-money; by an exorbitant rise in the price of all the necessaries of life; by reducing the tradesman to poverty and wretchedness, and by filling the poorhouses with thousands of miserable inhabitants, who for the last two years, were doomed to perish, to the amount, he would not say, of hundreds but of thousands." (Strong and general murmurs in the house.) Mr. Nichols continued, "I repeat, sir, that thousands have perished in the poorhouses within the last two years. I speak from good information and from my own knowlege. If any gentleman doubts the accuracy of this statement, let him move for a committee of enquiry, and I pledge myself to produce such damning proofs, as shall make his hair stand on end." Such is the prosperity, such the happiness of the people of Great Britain! such are the fruits, of that most stupendous fabric of human wisdom, the British constitution.

Plenty, the Consequence of Peace.

Citizens of America! when you are thus from unquestionable authority assured, that poverty, wretchedness and death, in its most terrifying forms have been the lot of the people of England (said to be the most free and happy country in Europe) how must your hearts swell with pride and gratitude, on a comparison between your situation and theirs. When the friends of British influence confound you with their sophisms in praise of British liberty and British happiness, remember the *damning proofs* to the contrary, which we have this day laid before you. Plenty and peace, liberty and happiness have been, may they ever be, the blessed, the enviable lot of the citizens of the United States.

NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER.

Additional arguments in favor of the Louisiana purchase, drawn from a federal authority.

No. VI.

The capacity of Louisiana to produce sugar, coffee, molasses and cocoa is peculiary worthy of the consideration of those, who are disposed to make an accurate and candid estimate of its value to us. It has been said, that it is equal to twenty times the supply of France with sugar. It has been experienced, that the European nations have prohibited the shipment of West-Indian produce to the United States from their colonies on various occasions; and upon others have confined the exportation to their own ships, as well indeed as the carriage of our produce thither. We notice this important subject to introduce a recent publication. During the discussions of last winter, a small pamphlet was issued in the form of "*a translation of a memorial on the cession of the Mississippi to France by the Spanish government.*" It was the avowed intention of that publication to prevent the true interests of the United States from being misunderstood or overlooked by our government, for want of a perfect knowledge of the subject. It will therefore be presumed that the contents of the pamphlet were considered as reasonable and true. It certainly was not a *republican* measure: we do not insinuate that it was a foreign measure: it must be deemed a *federal* measure. This pamphlet consequently will have due weight with the federal part of our citizens. It is now quoted, because it is wished to offer to them arguments, with which they are familiar, and facts with which they are conversant, and to which they have already given their *full* approbation and belief.

The writer of this pamphlet (p. 21) draws a very interesting picture of our new acquisition. "Fancy, (says he) in her happiest mood, cannot combine all the felicities of nature and society in a more *absolute* degree, than they will be *actually* combined, when the valley of the Mississippi shall be placed under the auspices of France. *Not one* of the impediments to opulence will be found here. *Not one of the advantages, the least of which have made other regions the envy and admiration of mankind, will here be wanting.*"

He asks of the Egyptian Nile—does this river bestow riches worthy of the greatest efforts to gain them, and shall the *greater* Nile of the western hemisphere (the American Mississippi) be neglected? The choicest luxuries of Europe are coffee, sugar, and tobacco. The most useful materials of clothing are cotton and silk. *All these*, continues he, *are natives* of the Mississippi valley, or *remarkably congenial* to it. He contends, as we have stated, that *one twentieth* part of that noble valley is equal to the production of sugar for the French nation—30 millions of white persons.— We may count then on enough for ourselves at the most advanced state of our population, and abundance *to carry in our own vessels for sale to foreign nations.* No longer shall we be forced to consume sugar produced by slaves. Like the cultivation of cotton, by the less opulent part of the whites of Georgia, the Carolinas, Tennessee, Kentucky, &c. the cultivation of sugar and coffee will be performed by innumerable small, but thriving planters. It is as easy to plant the cane and the coffee tree, as to plant Indian corn and field beans or potatoes. Nor is the grinding of canes for sugar more difficult than the grinding of apples for cider. The boiling of the syrup of the cane is as easy as the boiling of the syrup of the maple tree. The sugars of India and China are not cultivated by domestic slaves, but by an oppressed peasantry. There are already German settlements in the sugar country of Louisiana.

It is not intended to pronounce upon the true source of the publication we refer to, but it professes to be a zealous *federal* work. As it was entirely opposed in its recommendations and aims to the sentiments, propositions and views of the republican interest, it is clearly no work of that party. It is fair to appeal to candid federalists, whether they ought not to admit the *intrinsic* value of the Mississippi country, to be what their most distinguished writers and speakers asserted in the course of the last winter. If that value be admitted, then it will follow, that *so much political advantage, so much proper and absolute profit, and exemption from so much and so various evils, never were procured by any country for so small a sum.*

The capacity of Louisiana to produce sugar has been so frequently mentioned, that it must be satisfactory to those prudent men of all parties, who desire to form their public and private opinions upon correct information, to learn the extent of that capacity. Imperfect materials are possessed, but it is certain, that a sugar plantation has been established and is carried on by a native of Philadelphia as far north as point Coupee. This is a considerable distance above fort *Manshac* or *Boute*, which is at the opening of the gut of Iberville, or the place where that river communicates, at its upper end, with the Mississippi. Let it then be well remembered, that *the extensive region, south of point Coupee*, is capable of producing articles of consumption and trade which will not grow in any part of the original territory of the United States.

COLUMBUS.

FROM THE KENTUCKY GAZETTE.

IF ever a nation had reason to admire its constitution, to applaud its administration, and to express the profound gratitude to the Father of the universe for the unparalleled felicity it enjoys, America is that nation. If ever a part of a community had motives of gratitude to the whole, the union of all the republican interest in the United States in expressing sensibility on the violation of our right to navigate the Mississippi, and the moderate and firm, the prompt and prudent measures adopted by our executive, to restore to us our natural advantages, must claim our grateful acknowledgments—The clamors of a party really hostile to the growth and prosperity of this western part of the union, but affecting an ardent zeal in our cause, have been fully understood, and duly appreciated. Mortified at the failure of their deep laid projects of aggrandizement and ambition—racked with envy at the growing prosperity of our affairs under the wise and frugal administration of a republican executive—alarmed at the increasing confidence inspired by the growth of our commerce, the extension