

only had retrenchment been studiously observed, but the whole Bill was unintelligible. The officers of Government were all shuffled together in it like a pack of cards. To allow the Bill to pass that House in its present shape would be preposterous. Could any Member, upon looking at the estimate sent to the Assembly, say that the Bill now before the Council, provided for the payment of the Civil List which they had been called upon for—there was no analogy between them—they were two different things. He confirmed the statement of his brother accountant, who had anticipated him in this respect, and he was satisfied that no one could hesitate for a moment on the fate that the Bill deserved. Could it be expected that the Government would submit to the terms upon which the supply contained in the Bill, was offered. The person who could imagine the British Government so weak and wanting to itself, he could compare to none more aptly than to a certain description of men inhabiting one of the West India islands, who ostentatiously maintain that *England has nothing to fear while Barbadoes sticks by her*. The Bill was on the whole so singular a production, that he thought it deserved to be divided press by press among Members, and carefully preserved in a frame.—it might even be cut into bits and distributed to the curious. In short let any thing be done with it, except giving it the sanction of that House.

Mr. Justice PERRAULT had recently been so much engaged in other business, that he had not bestowed the attention on the subject which he could have wished: It did however appear to him that the mode adopted by the Lower House in providing for the Civil List was not constitutional, particularly as from the nature of the Bill sent up for the concurrence of the Council, the appropriation made by the Act of the Imperial Parliament of the 14th of the King, would in future be at the disposal of the Assembly. He could not but withhold his assent from the Bill.

Mr. TURGEON regretted that the Honorable Gentleman who spoke last, had been so much engaged of late as not to have been able to inform himself on the subject in debate. He differed with him in opinion, and did not think the Bill so vicious as had been represented. He thought the Commons in making money appropriations had a right to regulate its expenditure as minutely and precisely as they should think expedient. This indeed he supposed was even intended by His Majesty's Government in divesting itself of the Civil List, because in calling upon the Province to vote the necessary supplies, it seemed but reasonable that the Representatives of the Province should at the same time be invested with the right of fixing the sum which should be annually appropriated, and the proportions in which it should go to the Officers for whose salaries the Province was in future to provide. He was of opinion that however imperfect the Bill might be in form, that it was not for the Council to intercept its progress to the foot of the Throne. It was the voluntary supply of the people to the Government, and such as it was, it belonged to the Crown alone to accept or reject it. Much alarm had prevailed lest the patronage of the Crown should be lost if this Bill were to pass. This he did not believe:—The nomination to Office still remained in the Crown, which could place and displace its Officers as heretofore. The Bill fixed the salaries of the Public Officers as they heretofore had been and the only difference that would result from this method would be that they would hereafter hold their salaries in virtue of a Law. He did not consider either the patronage or prerogative of the Crown in the least concerned. If such were the case, he felt confident that the Executive had sufficient energy to maintain its own rights whenever the Bill should be presented for the Royal acceptance. Under this impression he would vote against the Resolutions proposed.

Mr. PERCEVAL was free to confess that he owed it to candour that when he took his seat this morning he had been predisposed in favor of the Bill. He owed it equally to candour and to himself, to state that he had since altered his opinion from the very eloquent and luminous manner in which the learned President had discussed the subject. It behoved the Province duly to appreciate the inestimable boon which the Mother Country had conferred upon it. He was now of opinion that the manner in which the supply was appropriated for the

payment of the Civil List for the year 1819 was not conformable to constitutional usage, and would therefore vote against it, in hopes that the Gentlemen of the Lower House would send up a better Bill.

Upon the division, there were eleven Members for the Resolves, and one against them—they accordingly passed in the affirmative.

NEW-YORK, APRIL 24.

RUTA BAGA CULTURE.

To the Editor.

Fulton-street, New-York, 12th April, 1819.

SIR,—In the Second Part of my Year's Residence, I gave some account of an extraordinary field of Ruta Baga (or Swedish turnips,) which was, as I had been informed, growing near Liverpool. My son William, who arrived at Liverpool from New-York on the 12th of January, went to see this famous field, and the following is his report relating to it.—What he adds respecting the mode of using this root is, I think, well worthy of the attention of American farmers. The letter, of which the following is an extract, is dated London, 28th January, 1819. If you think the extract, together with this explanatory note, worthy of a place in your paper, you will by inserting them, confer an obligation on, sir, your most obedient servant.

WM. COBBETT.

"I had not time to write to you from Liverpool on account of a fine field of turnips I there saw; but the following is an account of it:—Half a ton off 8 yards square of ground, of Swedish turnips with heads and tails cut off, ready for market; and the selling price to cow-keepers, and cattle-feeders 2-pounds sterling per ton—Thus the report of the crop being worth £200 per acre, in an exaggeration of only 40 to 200. For, this 8 yards square, which is 2 statute rods, is only one Cheshire rod. The turnips were by far larger than any I ever saw before, and very thick on the ground; but, you must understand that it is only in patches that they are so very fine.—They are sown upon the same plan that our bailiff had those three acres that you found in the Home field at Hill farm, is that with the Northumberland drill upon a single-bout ridge, the ridges, at 2 feet apart, and the plants thinned to 1 foot in the rows; they profess to have the intervals 27 inches, but they are barely 2 feet.

"This crop, of upwards of 37 tons, not including greens, to a statute acre, comes off land which was a very few years since, a wild marl. The soil is rather sandy, but moist; no manure has ever been put on but horse and cow-dung. They expect just as good a crop from the same piece of ground again next year without any manure. I was very anxious to get a score of the best of these turnips to send you with your seeds; but as the farmer was not at home, the poor creature of a man who stood shivering in the rain, holding a horse-rig over his shoulders, did not know "how he would take it!"—This was something new to me.

"This cultivation of the Swedish turnip is very general in Lancashire. I saw along the road many fields of them, but no white turnips; and, what is very odd, not a field with a gally (bare) place, though parts of it were sown at three or four different times, one after the other, while nobody in Hampshire has this year any such thing as a field of turnips. Robert, (a nick-name for the *fly*) more than ordinary voracious, eat them all up. But besides, the fellows in the northern counties having got the *crops*, they have likewise what is full as much, and that is, the art and mystery of using them. It is a common practice to steam turnips fit cows and horses. One man in particular, Mr. Bretherton, who is owner of most of the stages from Liverpool on the Manchester road, grows the turnips, and steams them regularly, as a principal part of the food of his working coach-horses. I did not hear of this till I was coming along in the coach, or I should have gone and seen all about it."

N. B. Forty bushels, heaped measure, make a ton; so that here are 1480 bushels, to the American acre, selling for £74 sterling, (or 333 dollars,) an acre; and that too, at an English shilling a bushel, which is not a quarter of a dollar, while the same sort of turnip is selling, wholesale at New-York, for a dollar a bushel! What a fine

cargo to send hither! But let us hope, that after this year, America will stand in need of no such cargoes. I hope that we shall show, this summer, that we know how to profit from rain and sun and fine land, as well as other people.—I mean, this year, to try whether *Hempstead Plains* will not beat this famous Lancashire crop.

A gentleman who has devoted much of his time to agricultural pursuit, assured us that he had made frequent experiments on his apple orchard, and he has never known the experiment, which we shall now state, to fail in a singular instance. His orchard contains a great variety of apple trees bearing very sweet, some very acide fruit, and others partaking both these properties.—He declares that in the vernal season, when his trees are in full blossom, he has frequently taken the farina from one tree, for example, where the fruit is very sweet, and deposited it on a particular branch of another tree whose fruit is extremely acid. The apples of that particular branch will, he assures us, combine these two properties for that season, and by this simple process, he asserts, that he can easily provide himself for that season, with apples perfectly to his taste, which he considers a much more expeditious and equally as certain a process as that of grafting.

[Journal of the Times.]

THE ARCHBISHOP OF JERUSALEM.

The Syrian Archbishop of Jerusalem, Gregorio Pietro Giarve, has lately arrived in this country, and has taken up his residence in Friih street, Soho. He is in the dress of the Apostle St. James, with the blue turban, a loose robe, &c. His long beard, and venerable and Apostolic appearance, attract great notice, and excite much curiosity. We learn, that the Archbishop's object in visiting England is to solicit assistance, and obtain some of the machinery, to establish a printing press at Mount Lebanon, for the purpose of preparing, and there distributing correct editions of the Sacred Scriptures in the Syrian Language. Although Mount Lebanon is under the dominion of a Christian Prince, nearly all the rest of Syria is governed by, and composed of Turks. Not a few of these have lately become Christians, for the fanatic fury of their faith seems to be every day abating. To gain many, very many, from Mahometanism over Christianity, little more seems wanting than to distribute copies of the Bible amongst the Syrian Turks, in their own language; but to prepare such works has been found heretofore generally impracticable. The editions of the Bible printed in this country, for most parts of the East, have, from their total inaccuracy, been utterly useless. We believe, we may venture to say without any offence to the learned, that none but a native ought to attempt to be the corrector of a Syriac Press.—A single mistake in placing of a point, may make the same word convey a meaning the most ludicrous, for what the author intended to be of a precisely opposite character. As the Archbishop undertakes to be himself the corrector of the press about to be established; and as the learned Prelate has travelled far, relying on the liberality and Christian feeling of England we sincerely trust, that the stranger's reception here may be such as his sacred mission and character eminently deserve.

INTEMPERANCE.

The following account of the dreadful effect of intemperance, is copied from a London paper. Let the drinkard read and tremble.

N. B. This explosion is not the first on record.—Who does not recollect the similar blowing up of an honest Dutchman, who lost the top of his head by the blast?

[Strafford Reg.]

MARCH 19.—On Monday fortnight, a coroner's inquest was held in broad street, St. Giles's, before William Gell, Esq. one of the two coroners of the county of Middlesex, on the body of Patrick Roper, an Irish labourer, who had met his death in a very singular manner.

Molly Roper, wife to the deceased, deposed, that for many years back her husband had been in the habit of drinking whiskey to a great extent, that at the end of every week, on receiving his wages, he retired to a small public house, & remained there till his money was exhausted.

That about 12 o'clock on Saturday night, he returned home as usual, very inebriated.—That this deponent was then in bed, and desired her husband to blow out the candle.—That the deceased raised the candle to his head for that purpose; immediately a tremendous explosion took place, and the whole room seemed filled with liquid. That this deponent fainted, and knows not what afterwards took place.

Henry Tompson, surgeon, deposed, that about twelve months ago he was called to attend the deceased, for a hurt he had in his leg. That he found the constant habit of drinking whiskey had reduced the deceased to a deplorable habit of body. That the wound in consequence still continued open. That yesterday morning he called as usual to visit the deceased, and found the house in a state of great disorder. That on entering the apartment of the deceased, a most shocking sight presented itself. That the two hind quarters of the deceased had been thrown with great violence against the opposite walls. That his ribs were scattered round the room. That one arm with the shoulder, was on the top of a chest of drawers; the other seemed to have been projected on the bed, and was lying behind it. That his head was not in the room but that there was a hole in the ceiling through which it appeared to have passed. The deponent further said that he had no doubt whatever, but that the deceased came by his death in consequence of his system being so saturated with alcohol or spirits, as to render his breath inflammable; and that, attempting to blow out the candle he must have taken fire and exploded. That during his attendance on the deceased, he had observed the whiskey had so pervaded his frame, that flies, in alighting on his hand or even attempting to fly over him, fell intoxicated at his feet. Mr. Tompson likewise stated that many instances of a similar death are mentioned in the medical books, but that the only case of the kind which had ever come within his personal knowledge, was during the Peninsula war, where an officer's wife exploded, in consequence of having drank a considerable quantity of gunpowder in tea.

Lawrence Meagher deposed that his wife and he occupied the room immediately over the deceased; that late Saturday night, the bed in which they were sleeping was raised with such violence as to throw them out on the floor, one at each side.—That to their great horror and amazement, they found on raising the feather-bed, a human head, forced through the paillassé. That the neck where it had been torn from the shoulders was still bleeding. That the eyes continued to open and shut, and that the teeth still chattered. That upon regarding it attentively, they recognized the features of their poor friend Pat Roper.

The jury, summoned from the neighbourhood brought in a verdict of—"Died by imprudently blowing out a candle after getting comfortably drunk."

New-London, May 12.

The British packet Princess Charlotte, Cap. White, from Kingston, Jam. to Falmouth, England, was cast away on the Hogsties, N. W. Key, on the 4th of April. Vessel lost; cargo, rigging &c. saved. The ship had on board 350,000 dollars value in silver, and gold; nine boxes of dollars were lost. Capt. White, passengers, and crew, with the specie were carried to Crooked Island by a New Providence wrecker.—Mr. Titley one of the passengers, the first mate, and 3 sailors took passage for Kennebunk, in the schr Belluga; off Block Island they fell in with a boat which landed them here.

WEST-INDIES.

CURACOA, MARCH 13.

By the arrival of the schooner Admiral Kikkert, from Carthagená, we learn that Lima has fallen into the hands of the Patriots by a well concerted plan.

Our readers will recollect an account we published lately of the crew of one of the vessels forming the expedition which sailed some time ago from Cadiz for Lima, having risen upon their officers, and afterwards carried the ship to Buenos Ayres. The government of that place being thus made acquainted with the force and disposition of the Spanish troops towards the patriotic cause, immediately sent a courier to Chili with orders for the national squadron to put to sea to meet the Spanish fleet before its