

PUBLISHED WEEKLY  
BY THOMAS W. LORRAIN.

Terms of Subscription.—Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance. No paper to be discontinued, but at the option of the Editor, until all arrears are paid. Advertisements not exceeding fourteen lines, inserted the first time for seventy-five cents, and forty cents for each subsequent insertion. Letters to the Editor must be postpaid, or the postage will be charged to the writer.

## BIOGRAPHY.

### BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF LIEUT. SHUBRICK.

The genius, and the spirit of republicanism, is closely allied with a disposition to do honor to merit without regard to the circumstance of rank. In hereditary governments, hereditary distinctions are often sufficient to claim the notice of the biographer; and on the death of a prince, however insignificant the part he acted while living, however destitute his character may have been of every claim to the notice of his contemporaries or the remembrance of posterity, it is still considered a respect due to his rank, to give a sketch of his life, and if there was nothing in it to merit the attention of mankind, to supply the deficiency, by dwelling on the exploits of his remote ancestors. The disposition to commemorate the existence of men who, in their individual characters, have little claim to the notice of the world, merely on the score of accidental circumstances of rank and station, is generally combined with an indifference to the claims of real worth; and hence it often happens, that the commanders of armies and fleets, whatever may be their merit, receive all the credit of success, while the secondary agents are left to the chance of the good report of the chief, for their reward. There is neither justice nor policy in this; for justice requires that honor should be paid where honor is due; and policy, that every stimulative should be given to exercise the human powers, in every situation where they are to be excited honorably and advantageously. The person who ostensibly directs any affair whatever, is sufficiently aware that if honor results from its successful issue, the principal share will fall to his lot, unless he is notoriously deficient in the performance of his part. He, therefore, wants no additional motive to exertion. But it is otherwise with men in stations less conspicuous, who are often entirely overlooked, and sometimes stripped of their due, to embellish the fame of others. This neglect or injustice deprives men of one of the best and most honorable motives, that render exertion voluntary, and not the mere effect of subordination. The most ordinary soldier, is more or less open to the reception of this feeling; and however it may be the fashion in other countries to debase the human species even below the brutes, by calling them *milites*, we, of this nation, have had ample proof of the superiority of man, who, to the habits of discipline in war, added, not only an enthusiasm in favour of the cause they espoused, but were impelled to activity by a conviction that their individual exertions, would gain them individual distinction. Men, from the mere effect of coercive discipline, may be brought to fight well with their hands, but they will never be a match for those who fight heart and hand.

Few of the celebrated conquerors of ancient or modern times, and especially those who raised themselves from a private station to the command of armies, and the rule of empires, overlooked this certain method of animating and attaching the hearts of their followers. A compliment paid in the presence of the army; an ornamented shield, a musket of honor, or some other trifling badge, to distinguish a man from his comrades, was sufficient to excite the keenest emulation, and to animate every man with an ambition almost equivalent to that of the chief himself, whose prize was perhaps an empire. Soldiers who merely fight for pay and plunder, are degraded to the lowest state of mankind; for nothing but the hope of distinction, or the love of country, can render the trade of war more honorable than that of the assassin, who murders at a stated price.

Both our opinions and feelings are therefore in favor of administering all the aid in our power to the reputation of deserving men, and especially those who have passed the best years of their existence in serving their country in a profession, which every day might call for the sacrifice of their lives. This duty can always be performed, without rendering the subjects ridiculous by exaggerating their merits, or cheapening their rewards by rendering them too common. By abstaining from inflated eulogy or superlative praise; by preserving a due consistency between the language and the subject; and carefully avoiding that profusion of ornaments, which renders the finest figure ridiculous, a modest and decent memorial may be raised which will be dear to the hearts of friends, without exciting the ridicule of the indifferent, or deterring the stranger from stopping to ask to whose memory the simple structure is consecrated. With these remarks which are intended as a reply to certain gentlemen who think that untitled merit has no claim to the notice of our readers, we will proceed with the little sketch of the most material incidents in the life of an officer, whose death would always have been a subject of regret, even though it had not happened under such melancholy circumstances.

THOMAS SHUBRICK was born on the 24th of September, 1788, at the seat of his father, Colonel Thomas Shubrick, in South Carolina. He was educated partly at various grammar schools in Charleston; was some time at the college, then under the direction of the reverend Mr. Woodbridge, from whence he went to a private seminary at Dedham, in the state of Massachusetts, where he remained

nearly three years. On his return to South Carolina, he was placed at the office of William Drayton, esquire, a distinguished scholar and lawyer, since a colonel in the United States army, as a student at law. Discouraged by looking forward through the long interval that must elapse before he could possibly commence the practice of the law, and perhaps inspired by those suggestions which so often indicate to the youthful mind the path most likely to lead to distinction, he determined to relinquish his legal studies.

Accordingly, after very mature deliberation, he applied to his father, who coinciding with his wishes, made application in 1806, to the secretary of the navy, who promptly forwarded warrants for John, as well as his brother, William Branford Shubrick, now a lieutenant in the service; and who had also solicited permission of his father to enter the Navy. This prompt attention of government to the wishes of Colonel Shubrick, was due to his revolutionary services. He had been an active and distinguished officer during the great struggle in which this country burst her chains, after sweating blood for seven long years, and was among those to whom congress voted their thanks, and medals, expressive of their high approbation. The claims of such men we hope will always be attended to when they are offered; for if there be any persons now living in this country, peculiarly entitled to our gratitude, it is those who stood by her in her most severe and sanguinary struggle, nor laid down their arms, or remitted their exertions until they saw she had weathered the storm. The sons of Colonel Shubrick did not degenerate; for during the late war, all of them, to the number of six, were in arms, and they were all brave.

The subject of this sketch, though his honorable career was so early, and so unfortunately closed, perhaps saw more service, and was in a greater number of engagements, than any other officer of his age in the service. He early received a lesson of the necessity of always being prepared for action, in the affair of the Chesapeake, which sunk deep into the hearts of our naval officers, and which, however dishonorable to the national character, gave a lesson of infinite value, and roused a spirit which in the late war was fatal to England. He was in the Constitution in the action with the Guerriere, and on her returning to port for repairs, joined the Hornet, and was present in the affair with the Peacock. He was selected by Capt. Lawrence to take possession of the Peacock, but she sunk before it could be done.

When the Hornet joined the President and Macedonian, he served as first lieutenant of the Hornet, under Captain Biddle. From thence he passed into the President as second lieutenant. In the action which took place between the President and a British squadron, Lieutenant Shubrick is spoken of in Commodore Decatur's official letter, as having behaved with distinguished gallantry. The peace with England, which occurred shortly after, offered him an opportunity to return to the bosom of home, and to enjoy the society of the lady whom he had recently married in New-York. But the war which was almost immediately afterwards declared against the regency of Algiers, again called him into action under his old commander, Decatur, as first lieutenant of the Guerriere, the flag ship of the squadron. In this ship he was present in all those affairs which led to the submission of Algiers, Tunis and Tripoli, and the consequent revival of peace. On the consummation of these events, Lieutenant Shubrick was despatched to the United States in the Epervier sloop of war, to bear the tidings that the barbarian was humbled, and the captives set free. But the ill-fated vessel never reached her destination. Every body recollects the terrible storms which about the period of her expected arrival, swept our coast from south to north, and destroyed many a good vessel. In one of these, in all human probability, the Epervier foundered, and every soul perished. We cannot contemplate this doleful calamity, without sensations of the most melancholy cast.—We every day see ample proofs of the inevitable destiny of man; and every day hear of numbers going down to the tomb in the common course of nature. But there is a character of deep and awful grandeur, as well as of affecting pathos, in the bitter uncertainty which envelops the fate of so many human beings. We know that they are dead, and that is all we know.

Peace to Goir names—and may the recollection of Mr. Shubrick merit remain as a consolation to his surviving family. Among his associates he stood an example of steadiness, attention to duty, and courage in battle; and by his country he is honored in his memory by having his name associated with those, who served her well, when her rights were at stake.—At this period, when the violence of kindred sorrow has subsided into a calm and sacred feeling of resignation, such considerations may be urged without violating the sanctity of a broken heart on the one hand, or opening wounds already closed, on the other.—*Analect. Mag.*

### ALI PASHA

It is said that disputes have arisen with Turkey respecting our possession of the seven Islands, which are coveted by the warlike Pasha of Albania, *Ali*, whose increasing power and wealth give him great influence with the Ottoman government. The following brief account of this ambitious chief may be acceptable to our readers:

*Ali* was born at Tepellene, a small town in the interior of Albania. His father held the rank of a Pasha of two tails, but was not possessed of any extensive power; and he died

when *Ali* was only fifteen. In a district so turbulent, and filled with hostile and warlike leaders, the young chief was necessarily placed in a very critical situation. He is himself accustomed to boast, that he began his fortune, with sixty paras and a musket; and an Albanian, who attended a late enlightened traveller, (Mr. Hobhouse) declared, that he remembered to have seen *Ali* with his jacket out at the elbows. *Ali* was ere long driven from Tepellene, his native place, and was abandoned by almost every follower. A plan was next formed for destruction, by the inhabitants of Gardiki, a neighbouring town, and for this purpose they surrounded, in the night time, a village where he had taken refuge. *Ali* escaped through a garden; but his mother and sister fell into the hands of the Gardikiotes, and were treated with every species of indignity; wrongs for which he afterwards took a dreadful vengeance. His address and activity enabled him gradually to repair his fortunes. He insinuated himself into the favour of Coud Pasha, then the principal chief of Albania, whose daughter he at length married. Having thus been able to collect some followers, he succeeded in surprising the present capital, Sonahina, and in prevailing upon the Porte to recognize him as Pasha of that important district. From this time he took the lead among the Albanian chiefs, employing sometimes force, sometimes money, and sometimes treachery, to increase his authority, and add to the extent of his dominions. The most formidable adversaries with whom *Ali* had to contend, were the Suliotes; a people placed in the southern extremity of Albania. They inhabit an almost inaccessible range of mountains, beneath whose gloomy shade winds a river, which Dr. Holland conjectures, on very plausible grounds, to be the Acheron of the ancients; the strength of their native bulwarks, their passion for war and contempt of death, made them the terror of Albania, which they frequently invaded; while no foreign power had ever ventured to scale the tremendous barriers by which they were guarded. *Ali* at length succeeded, partly by force, and partly by bribery, in gaining the passes which led into their country; and the whole nation after a furious resistance, was reduced to subjection, and partly extirpated. In 1811 and 1812 *Ali* attacked and defeated the Pashas of Barat and Delvino, by which means he gained possession of some of the finest parts of Albania, and a population of between two and 300,000 souls. Tepellene, his native place, now fell into his hands; and now also it was that he obtained the means of inflicting signal vengeance on Gardiki. With his accustomed duplicity, he pretended a complete oblivion of all grounds of resentment, until he had surrounded and enclosed the city with his troops; when upwards of 700 of those inhabitants who were supposed to have been most deeply involved in the ancient guilt, were dragged into a large khan near the city, and bound together with cords. On a signal given by *Ali*, the Albanian soldiery, who were stationed on the walls of the khan, began a discharge of musketry, which continued until the destruction of the whole seven hundred was completed. It seems impossible to define, with perfect precision, either the extent of *Ali*'s dominions, or the degree of authority which he possesses. Even within Albania, the Pashalic of Scutari remains still independent. The tract over which he bears sway is bounded on the north by an irregular line, extending from Durazzo to the Gulf of Salonica, it comprehends the mountainous district of Macedonia, nearly the whole of Thessaley, and a great part of Lavidia. On the eastern side, he is kept in check by Ismael Bey, who possesses an authority as independent over the plains of Macedonia. In Albania his power is almost absolute; and while little regard is paid to the Imperial firman, a letter with the signature of *Ali* commands implicit obedience. The Albanians are enthusiastically attached to him; they view him as a native sovereign; they admire the energy of his character, and when they hear of any other chief, commonly remark, that "he has not a head like *Ali*." In the relations between *Ali* and the court of Constantinople, mutual fear has hitherto preserved an outward good understanding. The progress of this enterprising chief has been long viewed with jealousy and alarm; but the Porte was never in a condition to hazard driving him into open rebellion. It has been found prudent, therefore, to invest him, by its firman, with the government of those provinces which the sword had already placed in his possession. *Ali*, on the other hand, pays no outward deference to the Porte, and remits to it some portion of the revenue which he collects. He has also uniformly supported that power with nearly his whole force against the foreign enemies with which it had to contend.—*Boston Daily Advertiser.*

## AGRICULTURE.

### CULTURE OF WOAD.

Having seen in your paper an extract from the Aurora, giving an account of the uses and cultivation of the Woad Plant (or *Isatis Tinctora*) as a substitute for Indigo and believing that whatever may be found a useful substitute for any foreign article, imported into this country, employed in our domestic or family manufactures, tends not only to render us independent of foreign nations, but with some attention may become sources of wealth to our industrious farmers and citizens. I have annexed herewith some further account of this valuable plant, which I should be glad if you will publish for the benefit of my brother farmers; not doubting that if generally known with what ease this plant is reared and pre-

pared for uses that every lady who is in the habit of making cotton, linen, and woollen cloths, for private use, would instead of running to the shops for Indigo, procure a small quantity of the Woad seed and cultivate in her garden a very small spot, being sufficient to raise seed enough to sow two or three acres. This plant may be sown any time previous to the first of August, either in the broad cast way, or in the same manner as carrots and parsnips are generally sown, and its leaves are fit for use the summer following. It is biennial, the lower leaves are of an oblong oval figure, thick, ending in obtuse roundish points of a lucid green. The stalks rise about four feet high, dividing into several branches, terminated by small yellow flowers. The time for gathering the crop is about the end of June, or whenever the leaves are fully grown, while they are perfectly green. If the land be good and the crop well husbanded, it will produce three or four gatherings, but the two first are the best, and will produce three or four times as much colouring matter as the third and fourth crop.

The leaves in the large way are carried directly to the mill, with a stone running on the edge resembling the oil or bark mills, where they are mashed into a smooth paste; if this process is deferred, they would putrify. The paste is then laid in heaps, pressed close and smooth, and the blackish crust which forms on the outside, reunited if it happens to crack; after lying for fifteen days, the heaps are opened, the crust rubbed and mixed with the inside; it is then formed into balls which are pressed close and solid; these are dried upon hurdles, they turn black on the outside if in the sun, if in a close place yellowish, if the weather is rainy, the first is to be preferred.

The good balls are distinguished by their being weighty, of an agreeable smell, and when rubbed of a violet color within.—Woad not only affords a lasting and substantial blue, which may be reduced into many different shades, but is of great use in dyeing and fixing many other colours.

In the small way the leaves may be pounded in a trough or wooden mortar, laid smooth in heaps as above directed, and after laying some days, the outside crust rolled with the inside and made into small balls about the size of a coffee cup, in any convenient vessel which will bear pressing strongly to mould them in: and if the balls happen to crack before they are thoroughly dry, they may be rubbed together, moulded over again, and dried on boards in the sun. Woad and Indigo are frequently used in conjunction, which makes a very great saving to the dyers. Indigo blue with these substances it is usual to mix 400lb. Woad, 30lb. Weld, 20lb. Madder, 8 or 9lb. Lime, and from 10 to 30lb. Indigo, and a quantity of bran, which are put at different times in a wooden vat and digested with a strong heat for several hours, after which the substances to be dyed are immersed in the mixture.

Silk, woollen, linen and cotton are alike dyed with these ingredients, but with some variation of the proportions. A solution of Woad and Indigo in sulphuric acid forms what is called the Saxon blue. Dyeing yarn in the small way, Woad may be used in the same manner as Indigo; or a proportion of the ingredients before mentioned may be added; but the best colour will be produced by using each in the proportion of one ounce Indigo to twelve ounces Woad; the latter gives solidity and substance to the colour, the former brightness.

The Woad was once the great staple of Languedock, is now cultivated generally in France, Spain, Portugal, Germany, Switzerland, Sweden and in many parts of England, and in the small way in America. The produce of an acre of ground from Woad may be estimated to be worth from one to two hundred dollars.

That the farmers and dyers may make trial of the Woad, induces this communication.—*Brunswick Times.*

### IRISH POTATOES.

Extract of a letter from the Rev. Samuel Austin, of Worcester, to the Editor of the Medical and Agricultural Register; dated Worcester, Massachusetts, Feb. 24, 1806.—"There is one species of husbandry, not in general practice, in which I have made some experiments with very considerable success; that is to substitute a crop of potatoes in the room of a summer fallow [summer tilling; or letting land rest from one crop without being seeded] as a preparation for wheat. Wheat is doubtless the best and most profitable grain that can be raised. No species of vegetable adds so much ornament to a country, and none affords a more essential or grateful part of that aliment by which human nature is preserved. The potatoe is also a valuable root. For the horse it is an excellent and healthful substitute for the green grass which he crops in his summer pasture, and seems nearly indispensable to be united with his dry winter fodder, to preserve him from those diseases to which he is so exposed in the cold season. Every intelligent farmer knows its value for feeding his swine, his sheep and his cattle; and no crop is more sure or more easily raised; none is so plentiful.—Warm, loamy land, and such is the greatest part of this Commonwealth, well manured, will yield three hundred bushels to the acre. They may be taken off, if planted in season, by the middle of September, and the ground will be in the best situation to put in immediately a crop of wheat. This is altogether better than summer fallowing, and the crop of potatoe is a clear saving. I have in this way, had 25 bushels of most excellent winter wheat on the acre.