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BY GEORGE HOWARD.

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AGRICULTURAL.



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The following sensible and most excellent remarks, are from the pen of the Hon. Judge Bulch, of Albany, N. Y. No doubt they will be read with pleasure, perhaps with profit:

Hints to Farmers.—Offices are created for the public, not for the incumbents. They nevertheless constitute fruitful rewards to merit; and when spontaneously conferred, are among the highest honors that a free people can bestow. To deserve is worthy of your ambition;—but to depend upon them as a means of livelihood, would be unreasonable and unwise, if not dangerous. A thirst for office is almost as bad as a thirst for rum. The more either are indulged, the more craving they become. Every repetition of the potion but begets new desires, until, finally, the passion, in one case, terminates in *delirium tremens*, and, in the other, in *delirium candidatum*. I have known many a worthy man ruined in his usefulness and in his fortune, by this latter disease, and ultimately terminate his career under the complicated horrors of both maladies.

In selecting your public agents, adopt the same caution that prudence would suggest in your private affairs; choose those who are acquainted with the business in which you mean to employ them, who know your wishes, and your interests,—who have an established reputation for integrity, and who have shown an ability to manage a public trust, by having conducted creditably and successfully their private affairs. Such men possess civil virtues, and merit civil rewards. But distrust the man who reiterates his importunities for your vote or your influence, as wanting either good habits, or good principles. The first should render him independent of public aid, and the last should make him ashamed to ask for it.

Are we then to reject, as the bane of our happiness, the honors and emoluments of office? No, accept them when proffered, as a mandate of duty, not as a source of wealth; as a compliment to your merit, and as the requital of an obligation, which you owe to society. Accepted in this spirit, the duties will not seem onerous, nor the emoluments worthy your exclusive regard. And when you have enjoyed the honors, and fulfilled the duties, abandon neither your politics, nor your religion, because your fellow citizens happen to discover in your neighbor, qualities and merits equal or superior to your own. The spirit of a free government forbids monopoly.—Whether they impose a duty, or confer honor or profit, offices should be shared by those who are capable and worthy; and I do not know of a more salutary provision which would be engrafted on our Constitution, than that which has been thrice forcibly recommended by our illustrious President, to limit the tenure of office to some definite period of time.

I will also close this number with the history of a schoolmaster. Job Allerton

commenced life under the most flattering auspices. His farm was a pattern of neatness—fields well cultivated, cattle in fine order, and fences and buildings in good repair. Job owed no man, and had accumulated a fine sum at interest. His children were growing up under their parent's example, in habits of industry, and promised to become respectable in society. Every thing thrived under his care, and he was pointed at by all as the best farmer in the town of S. His good qualities, and the influence which these procured him, at length brought him into public notice, and he became a successful candidate, very much against his will, for the Assembly. He returned from Albany in the spring, with some new notions, but the habits of the farmer still predominated. To a second nomination Job had less objection, nay, he secretly intrigued for it; for he thought, as he remarked, he was then qualified to do some good. The second triumph, and the consequence it gave him at the dinners and parties in the renowned capital turned his head, and he came home quite an altered man. It was no longer "Come boys," with him. Politics engrossed his whole attention. He became a standing candidate for every office that was presented: and was in succession—sheriff, senator and member of Congress.

In the mean time, the farm began to show the absence of the master: the fences were prostrate, the cattle neglected, and the buildings verging to ruin. The boys too, as boys ever will, aped the father, began to strut the gentleman, and to look up for office and dignities. As industry departed, prodigality entered, and soon wasted the frugal earnings of former years. At length the illusion vanished. Allerton found himself deeply in debt, without means and without office, with an indolent, extravagant family to support. Office had ruined him. In his distress he mustered resolution to do what hundreds have failed to do, and who have done worse. With the wreck of a former competence, he pulled up stakes and leaving behind him his official habits and official pride, fled to the wilds of Indiana, where I am happy to say, he has resumed again the habiliments of the farmer, and profiting by the lessons of experience.

Who is there that among his acquaintances does not recognize, a Job Allerton?

Shocking Accident.—The Kinderhook (N. Y.) Sentinel says: On Friday, the 20th ult. as Miss Van Buren, a young lady of the Valitie, was dressing her hair in the factory of Mr. Baldwin, she accidentally brought it in contact with one of the horizontal shafts which makes 53 revolutions the minute. This shaft is square, two and a half inches diameter, and is placed about 17 inches from the upper floor. The young lady was standing nearly under it, facing from it; and, in tossing back her hair, which she had been combing over her face, probably without reflecting that the shaft above her was in motion, it caught fast, and she found herself instantly drawn up towards it with the velocity of lightning. With an extraordinary presence of mind, she grasped the shaft with her hands, at the same time making a violent effort to place her feet upon it, in order, that by revolving with it she might escape a dislocation of the neck. She succeeded in clinging to the shaft during two or three revolutions, but its velocity was such as at length to break her hold, and she was projected 3 or 10 feet from it, leaving her entire scalp from the extremities of the eye lids to the lower part of the neck fast to the shaft and revolving with it. She rose immediately from the floor and proceeded to stop one of the looms she tended, while the overseer stopped the wheel.

Drs. Miller and Philip were immediately called, and, with the assistance of such as had not fled or fainted from

fright, the scalp was replaced upon the head and adjusted, and the patient conveyed to her room. The whole head, temple and forehead, were peeled to the bone, the blood streaming from the small veins and arteries over her shoulders, and to those who had seen the profusion of beautiful locks that formerly adorned her head, her first appearance impressed the idea of a headless trunk. Her presence of mind seemed at no time to have forsaken her. She was sitting in a chair when her physicians arrived, and observed that the back part of her head was severely bruised, the only injury which she was then, or is even now, conscious of having received. She is at present in a comfortable condition, and her physicians state, that every symptom indicates a firm re-union of the parts, and a speedy recovery of health.

New York Races.—The Races on the Union Course, New York, commenced on the 1st instant. The first race was a match for \$3,000, four miles out, between Mr. John C. Stevens' b. c. Niagara by Eclipse, dam Princess, against Col. Johnson's gr. c. Cadet by Medley, dam Sally Walker. At the start Cadet took the lead, hard pressed by his antagonist during the first three miles, but in the third quarter of the fourth mile Niagara was put to his work, and brushed by, winning by about three lengths—time, 8 minutes 10 seconds. After the match, came on the sweepstakes, 2 mile heats—three horses entered—John C. Craig's southern gr. c. Jessup, Charles Green's b. c. Sidi Hamet, and Capt. Stockton's bl. c. Shark. The three started in fine style, Shark leading throughout, closely pressed by Jessup, but winning the heat with ease by three or four lengths. At the start for the second heat, it became apparent that Sidi Hamet was to contend for it with Shark, while Jessup laid by. Sidi showed the blood of his sire and made an excellent race; but Shark proved himself the best colt, and won the heat and purse without difficulty. Time of 1st heat, 3m. 49s.—2d do. 3m. 56s.—*Ral. St.*

Steam Packet to Liverpool.—The keel of a splendid steam packet with four engines, to ply between this port and Liverpool, will be laid this week. She will be of a large size; and as the enterprise is undertaken by gentlemen of capital, no expense will be spared to make the experiment in the best possible manner, so that there can be but little doubt of its success.

We will not indulge ourselves in the expression even of a part of the ideas which rush into the mind in contemplating the accomplishment of this long thought of measure. There is enough before us every day for astonishment in the immense saving of the time, and overcoming of space by steam navigation. And yet there appears to be no end to the daring spirit of advancement which characterizes the world, and America in particular. The Troy project of a steam boat upon floats, to travel at the rate of from twenty to twenty-five miles per hour; is perhaps as extraordinary as any thing now on the tapis; but it would really appear as if we should be astonished at nothing; for we are credibly informed, though it seems somewhat difficult of belief, that the same distance which is now comfortably travelled in 30 or 40 hours, viz: between Boston and Philadelphia, was, some sixty or seventy years since, advertised in the Boston papers as follows—"The Philadelphia Fly-stage, warranted through in fourteen days."
New York Mer. Adv.

Consumption.—We have often heard of the following remedy for consumption, though we do not recollect of ever before having seen it in print. We are induced to copy it from the fact that an acquaintance of ours, a clergyman in the

State of New Jersey, is a living instance of the effects of the remedy. When a young man he resided in this city, and being affected with a pulmonary complaint, was induced to drink daily of a decoction of new milk and the juice of green hoarhound. He is now a picture of health, although in the full exercise of his calling.—*Schenectady (N. Y.) Cab.*

Completely to eradicate this disease, says a correspondent of the U. S. Gazette, I will not positively say the following remedy is capable of doing; but I will venture to affirm that a temperate mode of living—avoiding spiritous liquors wholly—wearing flannel next to the skin, and taking every morning half a pint of new milk, mixed with a wine glass full of the compressed juice of green hoarhound, the complaint will not only be relieved, but the individual shall procure to himself a length of days beyond what its mildest form could give room to hope for.

I am myself a living witness of the beneficial effects of this agreeable, and tho' innocent, yet powerful application. Four weeks use of the hoarhound and milk relieved the pains in my breast, gave me to breathe deep, long, and free, strengthened and harmonized my voice, and restored me to a better state of health than I had enjoyed for years.

Atrocious Murder.—A most brutal and wanton act of homicide was perpetrated on Tuesday night last, at Pasquotank county, (N. C.) by a man named Mark Jones, on Mr. James Williams, a respectable farmer of that county, residing in the neighborhood of River Bridge. There had been at Mr. Williams's during the day, a gathering of his neighbors to assist him in some work he had in hand, and Jones, who was one of the party, attempted to pick a quarrel with Mr. W. because he corrected one of his own servants. Some words passed between them but nothing more, tho' Jones continued in a very sullen mood towards Mr. W. during the remainder of the day, to which he gave vent at night after all the rest of the company had departed, by a torrent of abuse and insulting language directed at Mr. Williams. The latter, highly provoked, ordered Jones to quit his house, and with a view of getting rid of him opened the door, and peremptorily ordered him out of it. Jones, it seems, made no resistance, but in passing Mr. Williams to go out, drew a long knife and plunged it into Mr. W.'s right side and then ran off. Mr. Williams survived only four hours. Jones had not been heard of when our informant left the neighborhood. He is a young man of three or four and twenty, of low stature and pale complexion.—*Norfolk Her.*

Value of a Name.—A French Traveler puts us down for the cleanest people upon the face of the earth; for, said he, their very capital is called *Washing town*.

☞ We regret that a good many of the eastern cotton manufactories have "shut down their gates" in consequence of the high price of cotton, and yet comparatively low price of cotton goods—whereby many persons are thrown out of employment.—*Niles.*

Very well—let the rejected laborers come to Illinois. Here is plenty of room for regiments of men, and 'miles of girls,' and favorable chances of entering into business without the fear of being 'thrown out of employment,' while the price of sunshine and rain does not depend on Congress.—*Vandalia (Ill.) Whig.*

Mormonism.—We learn that for two Sabbaths past there has been a preacher of this profession holding forth to large assemblages in Jackson township, in this county, and that upwards of 50 persons have been baptised in the Mormon faith.
Ohio Repository.