

FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.



Experiments with the Chinese sugar mill.

Experiments with the Chinese sugar mill. Messrs. Editors—Knowing that you take a deep interest in anything which promises to be valuable for our country, I send you...

Having received from the Patent Office a copy of the report, I read it as a matter of course, though not having the best confidence that it was a promise to do anything...

I planted it in hills, about 2 1/2 feet apart, with 10 to 12 seeds in a hill. It was greatly neglected during its growth, from an impression of its worthlessness.

Some time in August there was a chance frost, which nearly terminated its growth, and in fact, completely destroyed some sweet corn growing in the same garden.

About this time I saw a statement in the papers that some person had made some molasses from this plant. This led me to make the following experiment with mine, although I had reason to suppose that the frost and the exposure of the ground would have destroyed any good qualities which it might have originally possessed.

I took some of the canes and cut them into pieces about three inches long, when they were readily ground through one of Hickok's Portable Cider Mills, with cast-iron grinders, and then pressed with the powerful presses attached to the mill.

From an estimate made, I judged that the square rod of ground planted—if the canes had all been used—would have produced four gallons of molasses, or at the rate of 640 gallons per acre.

There is little doubt in my mind that any person who has a small piece of land may manufacture his own molasses, and, perhaps, sugar. If cultivated on so small a scale as not to warrant the expense of erecting the rollers for expressing the juice from the canes, they may be cut up in a straw cutter, and ground in one of Hickok's portable cider mills, with such facilities that two men could obtain five or six barrels of the juice per day by hand, and proportionally more if horse or other power is used.

Besides, the molasses obtained from the stalks, the leaves will make good forage, the seed will nearly equal that of a crop of corn or oats, and the tops will make brooms.

With all these advantages, may not the sugar millet prove of great value to the community? Every family in the country can make their own sugar and molasses, while, at the same time, the seed, forage, and brush for making brooms, will pay all of the expenses of raising the crop.

For the Carolinian. COLPORTERS REPORT FOR CUMBERLAND COUNTY, N. C.

Since my first annual report made in March 1st 1856, I have labored 10 months and 22 days humbly relying upon the blessing of God for success, I have seen much to make me sad and much to cheer me.

I have during the 10 months and 22 days sold 1483 volumes, comprising a little more than 100,000 pages of religious reading—amounting to \$331.18.

I regret to state that only \$13.50 have been received by me as donations to the society since March 1st 1856.

Those in our midst possessing the means I hope will feel it a duty and a privilege to contribute something which will be properly applied in carrying the knowledge of Christ to the poor and ignorant.

My heart has often been gladdened when I have learned that the books and tracts distributed have affected good, I feel more and more anxious to be constantly employed in doing something that will improve temporally and spiritually the many who are now living in sin, ignorance and wretchedness.

JAMES CAIN, Colporter for Cumberland Co. Fayetteville, March 1st 1857.

For the Carolinian. My grave in Florida.

Beside the sloping hill, oh! lay me there, Where the waters of the lake will wash my grave. Then let the matron at e'en repair, And mingle her tear with the rippling wave.

BRITISH FILLIBUSTERING.

The capture of Bishire in Persia by the British, recently excites hardly any attention either from the press of this country, or those of England, although we cannot imagine why those presses who so deeply deplore the "fillibustering" tendency of the democracy of this country have nothing to say in condemnation of whatever act for the acquisition of territory England may engage in.

H. G. BULKEY.

Kalamazoo, Mich., 1857. [The experiments of our correspondent are certainly valuable facts, not only to our farmers, but our whole people. We hope that fair and full experiments will be made with this millet during the next season, and now is the time farmers to prepare and lay out their work.—Scientific American.]

FATTENING DECKS.—Ducklings intended for the table should be confined in a warm house never to be allowed to swim, and have an unlimited supply of food. A mixture of three parts of Indian corn meal and one part potatoes, moistened slightly with the washings of dishes, the liquor in which meat has been boiled, or milk, with a few underground grains of barley daily, fattens them quickly.

SINGULAR VERIFICATION OF A DREAM.

A letter from Hamburg contains the following curious story relative to the verification of a dream. It appears that a foks-mittler apprentice, one morning lately, informed his master (Claude Seller) that on the previous night he dreamed that he had been assassinated on the road to Bergsdorf, a little town at about two hours' distance from Hamburg.

The apprentice, after in vain imploring his master to change his intention, was compelled to set out at about 11 o'clock. On arriving at the village of Billwaelder, half-way between Hamburg and Bergsdorf, he recollected his dream with terror, but perceiving the hostile of the village at a little distance talking to some of his workmen, he accosted him, and acquainted him with his singular dream, at the same time requesting that, as he had money about his person, one of his workmen might be allowed to accompany him for protection across a small wood which lay in his way.

The next day the corpse of the latter was conveyed by some peasants to the bailiff, along with a reaping-hook which had been found by his side, and with which the throat of the murdered youth had been cut. The bailiff immediately recognized the instrument as one which he had on the previous day given to the workman who had served as the apprentice's guide, for the purpose of pruning some willows. The workman approached, and on being confronted with the body of his victim, made a full confession of his crime, adding that the recital of the dream had alone prompted him to commit the horrible act. The assassin, who is 35 years of age, is a native of Billwaelder, and previously to the perpetration of the murder, had always borne an irreproachable character.—Exchange.

FARMERS' DAUGHTERS.

A fair correspondent of the Ohio Cultivator addresses the following sensible remarks to the girls of our rural districts:

"The farmers' daughters are soon to be the life as well as the pride of the country; a glorious race of women which no other land can show. I wish not to flatter them; for before they can become this, they will have to make earnest efforts of one or two kinds. There are some who depreciate their condition, and some who have a false pride in it, because they demand more consideration than they merit.

"Many girls are discouraged because they cannot be sent away from home to boarding schools; but men of superior minds and knowledge of the world, would rather have for wives women well and properly educated at home. And this education can be had wherever the desire is not wanting. A taste for reading does wonders, and an earnest thirst after knowledge is almost certain to attain a sweet draught of the 'Pleasant Spring.' There is a farmer's daughter in this very room in which I am writing, a beautiful, refined and intellectual woman, in whole girlhood, books were not so plentiful as now, and who gained her fine education under difficulties which would have discouraged any one but one who had as fond a love for study.

"I will state why I think the country girls are yet to prove the hope of the country. The women in towns and cities are become so universally extravagant, foolish and fashionable, that men are almost in despair of obtaining wives who are not invalids, and of providing them with what they want after they have married them. Unless the young man has the fortune, (good or bad) to be in the possession of wealth, he must spend the best bloom of his youth in acquiring enough to 'start upon,' as people are expected to begin now-a-days.—Men even in high places, would go to the country for their choice, if they met there equal refinement and intelligence. Women are preparing to take a noble stand in history, and they cannot do it in ignorance.

"Town girls have the advantage of more highly polished manners and greater accomplishments; but country girls have infinitely more to recommend them as rivals of their fair city sisters. They have more truth, household knowledge and economy, health, and consequently more beauty, simplicity, affection and freshness of impulse and thought. When they have cultivated minds there are more chances in their favor of good sense and real ability, because so much is not demanded by the frivolities of society. The added lustre of foreign accomplishments could easily be caught by such a mind from a very little contact with the world.

"I would not speak as though our farmers' brilliant scholars and talented women are found among them; in New England this is especially so, but I would seek to awaken the ambition of all to become that admired and favored class which they ought to be, if they will unite refined culture with their most excellent graces. A sweet country home, with roses and honeysuckles trained climb over it, with good taste, intelligence and beauty within, toil enough to content, acquaintance with books and flowers, and the loveliness of nature; with peace, plenty and love, is surely one of the paradises which Heaven has left for the attainment of man."

DISTINGUISHED ARRIVAL.—George Peabody, Esq. of London, the wealthy banker and generous benefactor, was in our town yesterday, and put up at the Carolina Hotel. It will be remembered that he recently gave \$300,000 to the City of Baltimore, for the purpose of founding an institution of learning in that city.—Herald.

How Old Reed was Reformed.

We once knew a man by the name of Reed, commonly known as 'old Reed,' quite notorious in his way, and whose religious belief is, that after death he shall re-appear in the shape of some animal, and thinks he will be a horse.

Now 'old Reed' has been a hard man, and has not in the habit of treating his family as a religious man should. One day, after his wife had suffered from neglect, and borne his abuse until his patience was completely exhausted, she determined to give him a plain lecture, and to touch him upon his religious belief—so, resolutely seating herself by his side and looking him full in the face, while a teardrop shone in her eye, she commenced: 'Reed, I am going to have a serious talk with you; I have something to say to you, and you must hear it. I have a duty to perform, and I shall do it, and then, if you are miserable hereafter, it shall not be my fault. You believe, Reed, that when you die you will turn into some animal, and you think you will be a horse. Now, if you keep on your present course, and continue to neglect and abuse your family, squandering your money for drink, when you die you will turn into some poor old twelve shilling horse, and some old clam pedlar will get you, and you will be hard-worked and half starved, and I'll see you every day in a rickety, old wagon, full of clams. But now, Reed, it need not be so. Your future may be even according to your theory—a bright—a happy one—for if you will reform, and turn right about, and become a better man—be kind and affectionate to your family, be kind and treat them as you should, when you die you will turn into a five hundred dollar horse, and some West End hack will get you and give you a bushel of oats a day, rub you down with pea straw, and have you docked and tail set up.' Old Reed was converted—has reformed—and is patiently waiting for death to introduce him into his converted horse heaven.

SIDNEY SMITH ON SWEARING.—Sidney Smith, when traveling in a stage coach one day, long before railroads were dreamed of, was terribly annoyed by a young man, who had acquired the polite art of swearing to such extent, that he could not help interlarding his discourse with it, as though it were a constituent part of the language. As there was a lady present the matter was doubly annoying.

When Sidney Smith had concluded, the young gentleman said: 'A very good story, sir—rather old—but what the devil has boots, sugar tongs and tinder boxes to do with it?' 'I will tell you, my young friend, when you tell me what 'd—in my eyes,' &c., have to do with your conversation. In the meantime, allow me to say, that my style of swearing.

CATER, THE MURDERER.—Charles Cater, the murderer of the late Warden of the State Prison in Charlestown, Mass., is now in safe confinement in Suffolk County Jail, with manacles riveted on his ankles and chained to the rear wall of his cell, with sufficient length of chain to allow him to lay down on his bed. While on his way from the State Prison a few days since, he noticed and spoke of one or two saloons which had been opened during his confinement in the State Prison. An officer who accompanied him in the carriage, remarked that he should think that his thoughts would be fixed on something entirely different from saloons, to which Cater made a reckless reply, and added that no one would ever see him sited a tear.

Within a day or two it has been discovered, that he had busied himself in picking and scraping the cement from the joints between the stones which form the walls of his cell, although he had not made sufficient progress in his labors to do any harm. Sheriff Clark, having been informed of this fact, had an interview with Cater, who promised to desist from further operations in the wall, and was informed, in decided terms, that in case he made any attempt whatever at renewing that sort of work, his hands would be placed in irons behind his back. The hardened wretch does not manifest the least contrition for having committed the awful crime for which he is now in close confinement, awaiting the doom which is surely pending over him.

Too Good to be Lost.—A young man at a social party, was urged to sing a song. He replied that he would first tell a story, and then if they persisted in their demand he would endeavor to execute a song.—When a boy he said he took lessons in singing, and on Sunday morning he went up to his father's garret to practice by himself. When in full play he was suddenly sent for by the old gentleman.

"This is pretty conduct," said the father, "pretty employment for the son of pious parents, to be sawing boards on the Sabbath morning, loud enough to be heard by all the neighbors. Sit down and take your book." The young man was excused from singing the proposed song.

A negro woman was relating her experience to a gaping congregation of color. Among other things she said she had been in heaven. One of the servants asked her: "Sister, you see any black folks in heaven?" "Oh! get out—'spose I go in de kitchen when I was dar?"

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

CAN IT BE SO?—We find the following in the Memphis Appeal. That paper gives it as an extract of a letter from Herkimer county, New York, to a gentleman in that city: One of Mr Cain's little boys was drowned last week in our canal. They raked the canal first cannon over the water, all to no purpose. They did not succeed in finding the body, till a young lady on a boat recommended them to take a loaf of bread, make a hole in it, put in some quicksilver, and fasten it in, and then put the bread on the water, and it would float until it came to the child. She said she had had seen it operated with success. No one had any faith, but they tried it; and sure the bread floated a few rods and then stopped. A boat came alone and drove it from its place, but as soon as the boat passed, it returned to the same spot, and they took a hook and found the child in that place. He had been in the canal two days.

EARTHQUAKE IN CALIFORNIA.—The earthquake in California, on the 9th ult., seems to have been general throughout the State. It occurred about 9 o'clock in the morning. In San Francisco one or two framed houses were pitched from their foundations and there was a general rattling of crockery, &c. One of the papers says: Many of the streams throughout the lower country were turned from their usual channels. At Santa Barbara six shocks were felt. The first was at six in the morning; the second at nine, one and a half minutes in duration—the most severe shock ever felt in this part of the country. Scarcely a horse in town escaped damage; people and animals were thrown down—the earth opened in many places—water gashed up in some places seven feet—the water in all the wells rose from ten to twenty feet—people frightened badly at every shock. Third shock at ten, slight—the three last this evening—two slight, one heavy.

THE SMITHS.—From what has hitherto been discovered, it appears that the great and formidable family of the Smiths are the veritable descendants, in a direct line, from Shem, the son of Noah, the first of the Semitic tribe or race, and it is thus derived—Shem, Semit, Smit, Smith. Another learned pundit, in the Philadelphia Gazette contends for the universality by the name of John Smith not only in Great Britain and America, but among all kindred and notions on the face of the earth. Beginning with the Hebrew, the name stood simply Shem or Semmit; but in the other notions John Smith is found in full, one and indivisible. Thus, Latin, Johannes Smithius; Italian, Giovanni Smith; Spanish, Juan Smithias, Dutch, Hans, Schmidt; French, Jean Smeets; Greek, Iok Skmiton, Russian, Janoff Skmittowski; Polish, Jan Skmitewski; Chinese, Jahon Shimmitt; Icelandic, Jahn Smithson Welsa, Jihon Schmid; Tuscarora, Ton Qu Smitta, Mexican, Jantli F'Smitti.

LIGHT FROM DARK PLACES.—"Sam Jousing," said Pete Gumbo last night, as he met his old friend just before gun fire—Sam Jousing: "I'm mighty glad to see you." "You is, eh?" queried the philosophic Sam. "Distinctly I is," retorted Pete, "an I'll tell you why. It's because I wants de lucubrations ob your observations and 'sperience on a subject dat's lost in de mazes ob doubt and perplexity to me. I axes you, now, wot are meant by de dark ages ob which we hears so much?" "De dark ages ob de world, Pete?" "Ezactly so, Sam."

"Wall, sometimes I tink dey has deference to de times of fere gas, and de roaring' borialis, and lard oil, and de oder new lights ob skyence was invented, and den agin I's lost in de darkness wh de lights aforesaid has given me. But my 'pinion is notin: I axes you to splatify, Sam." "Wall, Pete, accordin' to de lights afore me I tink dat de dark ages you delude to was de times wen dar wasn't no one but niggers in disterrest shul spe ob ours—de times wen white folks wasn't no whar?" "Dat's de trut, Sam, de trut; I knows it is. Yon's lit up de darkness heeah?" and Pete struck his forehead a heavy blow with his open hand, turned upon his heel and marvelled.

EXCELLENT REPARTEE.—The Rev. Mr. McCrackit minister of Douglas in Clydesdale, was one day dining in a large party where the Honorable Henry Erskine and some other lawyers were present.—A great dish of cresses being presented after dinner, Dr McCr., who was extravagantly fond of vegetables, helped himself much more largely than any other person, and as he ate with his fingers, with a peculiar voracity of manner, Mr Erskine was struck with the idea that he resembled Nebuchadnezzar in his state of condemnation. Resolved to give him a hit for the apparent grossness of his taste and manner of eating, the wit addressed him with "Dr McCr. ye bring me in mind of the great King Nebuchadnezzar," and the company were beginning to titter at the ludicrous allusion; when the reverend vegetable devourer replied, "Ay, do I mind ye o' Nebuchadnezzar? That'll be because I'm eating among de brutes!"

MAIL DEPRIVATIONS ARRESTED.—In September last (says the Nashville Union) the mails between Memphis and Louisville and between Memphis and Clarksville were robbed, and \$5,800 taken from letters contained therein. The indefatigable agent of the department, Colonel Barclay Martin, has been for some time in search of the depredators, and has at length succeeded in discovering them. The robbery occurred at Holyoke, Henry county, and was perpetrated by negroes. Of the money \$1,400 was recovered. The negroes were severely punished.

A POSTMASTER POISONED BY HIS WIFE.

The friends of the late Hosea J. Gardner, Postmaster at Hingham, having had their suspicions strangely aroused by various circumstances that his sudden demise was caused by the action of poison administered by his wife, have taken measures to have the matter thoroughly investigated. The particulars of the affair, as we learn from the Traveller, are that Mr Gardner, who for several years has suffered from a diseased leg, on the 27th of last December fell upon a stone step, striking upon the hip of the diseased side. This accident occasioned much pain, but the family physician could discover no fracture or dislocation or evidence of internal injury. Mr Gardner was attended in the illness by his wife and mother, the latter acting as nurse.—On Wednesday preceding his death, the physician ordered a dose of salts, and on Thursday morning the patient experienced some nausea, but it was attributed to the action of the medicine.

On Thursday night, Mrs Gardner endeavored to persuade Mr Gardner's mother to leave his bedside, alleging that there was no necessity for a watch, but the mother refusing she put out all the fires, and thus compelled her to retire. Between one and two o'clock in the morning she was called up by Mr Gardner, who was taken with vomiting and other alarming symptoms, which indeed her to send for the physician. On arriving, he found his patient sitting up in bed, retching violently, and complaining of severe pain in the stomach and bowels. It was now ascertained for the first time that the salts he had taken had not operated, but very slightly, although the wife had affirmed to the contrary. The burning sensation in the stomach and bowels was extremely painful; Mr Gardner said to his mother, "I believe my wife has poisoned me, and I believe she will poison you."

A quantity of dark fluid which he had thrown up previous to the Doctor's arrival, and which the deceased wished to have preserved for the Doctor's inspection, the wife persisted in throwing away contrary to the solicitations of the family. Mr Gardner died on Sunday, in great distress. It is said that the deceased had been heard to express the belief that his wife would poison him. In view of all these circumstances his friends caused his body to be dissected, and the organs of viscera submitted to the examination of two medical gentlemen of Boston.

We understand that the examination of the stomach of the deceased was conducted yesterday, and that traces of arsenic were discovered. The result will of course be withheld from the public until it is made known to the jury of inquest. No arrests have yet been made, and none probably will be until the jury make up their verdict. The feeling in the town of Hingham increases as the sad suspicions become more generally known; and as is usual in such cases, all sorts of rumors are in circulation. One is, and it is said to be well authenticated, that the wife of the deceased was seen a day or two before his death to go and throw something in a snow bank in the rear of the house, and carefully cover it up; and that two cats belonging to a neighbor were afterwards seen to dig up and eat this substance, and that they both died soon after. The circumstances are such as to force the mind to the belief that a fearful crime has been committed.

A Fearful Incident of War.

A young, daring, open hearted New Yorker, joined Walker in the early days of his enterprise upon Nicaragua; and bravely shared in the first bloody and disastrous attack upon Rivas. Before that time neither friend or foe had learned to estimate, as they since have, the power of the rifle in American hands, and the native troops abandoned Walker just as the battle waxed warmest. Thus left unsupported, Walker was forced to retire and leave his worst wounded on the field. The Costa Ricans fell upon these unfortunates with brutal ferocity, and stripping them of every vestige of clothing, and in many cases hacking and mutilating their helpless bodies. After these ravages had satiated their malignant hatred of the Americans—or as they even then began to call them, the "blacks"—they dragged the bodies to the nearest wells and plunged them in, without distinction between the living and the dead.

Among the wounded was this young New Yorker, who bore the name and shared the blood of Dewitt Clinton, the illustrious father of our State Canal system. The brutal usage of the Costa Ricans recalled the fainting sufferer to consciousness, and on the brink of the well he murmured some words of hope, and supplicated for a glass of water. "Shall we not spare this poor wounded 'Rifle?' pleaded an under officer of the Costa Ricans army. "No; Death to all Americans!", thundered his superior; and then he added in brutal jest, "Hurry him in; he will find water enough to drink at the bottom of the well."

The wounded man was then cast in, and other wounded men were thrown upon him.—His body went down, sinking and striking against the stony sides of the deep well, and that was the last news of young Dewitt Clinton.—New York Sun.

A BITTER REPARTEE.—General Quitman, in his late celebrated speech in the House, in speaking of the resolution declaring that suggestions to revive the slave trade are shocking to the moral sense, &c., made this witty and severe remark: "It is vain and pharisaical arrogance of superior virtue in us to assume such censorship. I intend no personal disrespect when I say, that this House, constituted as it is, is one of the last tribunals to which questions of public morals or private honor should be referred."

North Saturday. Persons desired advertising favorably AFFECTION of the succeeding week this in mind—no exception.

The friends of the people in its serious considerations, one of this Road will of the value of land in the value of land is only profitable does not redress road and the commodity, a not felt in the speaks another.

We believe of the wealthiest of this road; a quence, which and commercial influential than others lead the undertaking. willing to secure which they fall to on the the pleasure.

Every section our interests a mate to every contented; of pitiful base that at any other list of doomed stretch forth and prosperity and stand in the influence the game or not emotion that people to carry of the description, the tax themselves successful, a doubt, they their own intelligent eye the State, a States, who a wonder why such a work.

There should the people to The great e not only of F tiguous coast, for energy, commendably of that principl by which along ments writ fore the eyes prefer to exp need urge. We earnest people to t best, not wit do her duty in every thing welfare of the.

Congress is for some time Members imp and other imp science. It thieves, which decency to always unabing their ab baseness etc and their co bert, Mattee three first re expulsion. himself to s hope soon soundrels, a for far dista a member d will be cons hundred dol

See l the cost of f "From th Reading R find that th 19. Its ea 321,793 8. Net pro paying into the stock, but a large for paying The road the gross r 2,213,292 t and passag The rail' charged on 54-100. A porting it t 100 of a ce