



RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil, Ecumant, nature's better blessings pour O'er every land."

From the Massachusetts Plowman.

MANAGEMENT OF THE HORSE.

This noble animal is an indispensable servant and companion of the farmer. He ploughs, he harrows, he carts over the farm...

The horse is more often abused than any of our domestic brutes. He is too generous to spare his limbs or his wind when we are in haste...

On the farm, however, the horse is not so generally over driven as on the highway. When we attempt to outstrip the wind...

Horses that are worked on a farm and are well attended to, will often be good in harness at 25 years of age; while those that travel in stages are not expected to last longer...

We have thrown out a few hints, in a former number, on the subject of horse breaking. We hold that any horse, with proper breaking, may be made to draw as sure as an ox...

HOW TO TREAT HORSES ON A JOURNEY.

Much judgment is requisite to keep a horse in good trim on a long journey, and when your jaunt is but 20 miles it is worth your while to look well to your horse...

STAGE HORSES.

These may be kept in a different manner from those that are on long journeys. They are always kept at home, and their tenders have leisure enough to prepare their food for them...

Grain is the principal food of stage horses, but it is found economical to mix up cheap substances with it to distend the stomach and to keep the horse in health...

Thirty years ago it was the practice of drivers to give their horses meal and water on stopping for a few minutes to take breath. In hot weather it was an uncommon case to see a horse drop suddenly dead in the street...

DIFFERENT MODES OF DRIVING.

There are at least two modes of driving horses on a journey. The most important consideration is to take all due advantage of the momentum...

If the grain is given at night your horse soon eats enough to eloy him sufficiently to induce sleep and rest; but if he must have poor pecking for some hours after being put up...

We have travelled much, and on long journeys—we have learned from long experience that grain must be our chief reliance for horse food—that the horse wants something substantial soon after being put up—that his grain then benefits him much more than at any other time...

The best mode is to rely chiefly on grain. One peck of good corn is equal to two pecks of oats, but as your hay may not be good, prefer turning down half a bushel of oats before your horse, soon after potting him up at night...

The next morning your horse will be ready to start before you wake up. Instead of waiting for him to eat a new mess of grain, and then to let it digest, you find him plump and good natured asking for nothing but your company.

It is well known that horses are often ruined by eating grain at improper times. Farmers have fancied that eating it while the animal is hot with exercise is the principal cause of injury from grain; but it is not so. We have known many horses to die suddenly on eating grain, but never on account of eating it soon after stopping...

Let any one consult his own feelings and he may rid himself of the delusion that eating after violent exercise injures him more than at other times. It is violent exercise immediately after eating, before the food has had time to change, that deranges the whole system and causes death...

Proper respect for the opinions of others is not only allowable, but necessary and commendable; but this eternal reference to the notions of those about us in mere trifles—this labor to destroy every accidental trace or mark of individuality in our conduct or action—this continual consultation of "Other Folks," in matters purely our own and nobody else's...

This tyr-ny of "Other-folks-do-n" has in good sooth become a despotism which nobody would submit to, if Other Folks did not. We met, the other morning, a flock of sheep, in one of the steepest places of a flock, keeper of the consciences, regulator of the manners, and designer of the path of the flock, took it into his capricious head to plunge through a mortar bed; and forthwith every sheep of the whole flock went through the same...

Nine y five hundredths of our wants are purely fictitious—sixty-nine are mutually imposed by "Other Folks." We kick up great roars and rows, political, polemical, social and mobocratic, at the bid and beck of other Folks, and all the while submit to conventional tyranny, and shrink and shudder under conventional expiation and Paul-Pry-ativeness...

When your team has once set the load in motion it should be regularly kept in motion as long as your momentum lasts. Set a planet in motion, and it continues in motion, for there is nothing to obstruct it. But bodies moving on another body are held to it by attraction, and any acquired motion is soon overcome by it. On de sending a ball you acquire momentum with but little effort; and one important point, in driving, is to make as much as possible of this power; keep it in use as long as you can.

A good driver will never lose the power that his carriage has acquired in descending a hill, till it has been fairly overcome by friction, caused by the attraction that is found in all bodies. The momentum thus acquired may carry him across a plain, or part way up the next hill, he should therefore be careful not to check this motion in the least degree; but by keeping his team along out of its way, and making them favor rather than check it, he will lose none of its force.

OTHER FOLKS.

The world—by which we mean the people in it—and not quite all of them, but those only who have not an idea which they did not borrow at second-hand from their neighbors—keeps itself in a very ridiculous mood of anxiety, heartburnings, jealousies and trepidations, from mere want of independence of thought and action. We are so hampered by conventionalisms, controlled by custom, and held in bodily fear and mental slavery by the thought of "Other Folks," that there is hardly an independent being left upon any earth—there are few upon the civilized earth, and next to none in what is called "society."

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BANKERS vs. BROKERS.

The Editor of the Concordia Intelligencer, who is a dear lover of fun, and treats his readers to a liberal portion of it, has lately been spying out the oddities and quiddities of New Orleans, and describes an amusing scene in one of the Courts, which occurred in his presence.

In 1843 the Legislature of our State passed a law imposing a fine of \$250 on "exchange brokers," which was considered by that class of our fellow citizens as unjust and oppressive. As a matter of course, the eagle eye of the law peeped in various places of mam-m-n, where we see daily exposed the glittering and unaccounted stores of wealth that so eminently distinguish these shops in these hard times...

MESSAGE.

Gov. Nash, presided in the Executive Department during the year 1780, and until the summer of 1781, when he resigned his office. Of this brief but most interesting period, memorials probably exist; but none, it is believed, are to be found in any Department of the Government. His correspondence, if it can be traced and secured, will doubtless afford interesting information in relation to both the expeditions undertaken by Lord Cornwallis for the subjugation of this State; his advance to Charlotte, the gallant defence of that village, the defeat of Ferguson at King's Mountain, and the consequent retreat of his Lordship to South Carolina, are events which crowd themselves into the history of a few weeks, in the autumn of 1780. The battle of the Cowpens, the fall of Gen. Davidson at Cowan's Ford, the apparent conquest of the State, consummated by the erection of the Royal Standard at the seat of Government on the 22nd February, 1781, the defeat of Pylee, the battle of Guilford, and the retreat of Cornwallis to Wilmington, following in quick succession, are among the most prominent events which give character to American history...

MESSAGE.

The General Assembly of North Carolina: GENTLEMEN:—In my message, at the beginning of the session, I called your attention to various subjects in connection with the history of the State, and suggested the propriety of sending an agent to London, to procure from the proper offices there, copies of Documents, without which, it is impossible that our Colonial History can ever be correctly written.

Subsequent reflection and examination into the condition of the records and papers belonging to the executive and legislative departments of the government, have satisfied me, that we have a work to perform at home, of deeper interest, and of more immediate necessity, than that contemplated by the foreign agency which has been commended to your consideration.

The Act of Assembly, requiring that letter books should be kept in this Department, was passed in 1784, shortly previous to the close of Gov. Martin's administration. On the retirement of that gentleman from office, he placed in the hands of his successor, three well arranged manuscript volumes, containing his official correspondence, during the years 1782, 1783 and 1784.

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These bills of exchange to prove him a broker, and subject him to the fine. The question followed— "What did the defendant do with these bills of exchange?" "Presume he remitted them to his correspondent."

This answer threw the whole examination off again, when the prosecution, determined to follow up the scent closely, asked— "Have you an intimate knowledge of the defendant's business?" "No, he is too smart to permit any one to know his business."

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Justice to ourselves and to our illustrious Revolutionary patriots, requires that we should preserve the materials of our Revolutionary history. Already have we redeemed from oblivion our glorious Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, and established its truth and certainty, beyond all question, notwithstanding the insinuation of an illustrious American citizen, that it was a hoax and a fabrication.

Papers and letters now in the office of your Secretary of State, in the handwriting of William Hooper, one of the delegates of North Carolina in the Continental Congress, and whom the same illustrious citizen chose to pronounce a Tory, prove beyond all question, the assertion to be wholly unauthorised, notwithstanding its high origin. It is due to ourselves that our Revolutionary history should be placed fairly before the world. No State has more to be proud of than North Carolina.

The British troops in no part of America met with such stubborn and unrelenting resistance, in proportion to the means and numbers, as they encountered among the inhabitants of North Carolina. Cornwallis pronounced the country between the Yadkin and Catawba, the most rebellious district in America; and he found his reception at Charlotte, in 1780, and his stay so much embarrassed by the unceremonious manner in which the surrounding inhabitants were in the habit of paying their respects to his Lordship, and those under his command, that he had to retire into South Carolina to avoid such annoying calls; and the recollection of their injurious and that indeed the British soldiers to entitle it "The Horse's Nest."

An extract from Tarleton's History of the Southern Campaigns of 1780 and '81, herewith communicated marked A, will show the manner in which the enemy of America were received by the inhabitants of North Carolina.

Indeed, our whole history of the Revolutionary struggle, shows that no body of enemies to American Liberty, whether foreign or domestic, British or Tories, could find rest for the soles of their feet upon our soil; and it is our solemn and patriotic duty to preserve, by all means in our power, every memorial of that noble struggle. These memorials are now scattered over the State, and gradually disappearing; and like the leaves of the Sycyle, they rise in value as their number decreases.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant, J. M. MOREHEAD. Executive Office, Dec. 21, 1844.

Extract from Tarleton's History of the Southern Campaigns of 1780 and 1781, Pages 160-161. "It was evident, and it had been frequently mentioned to the King's Officers, that the counties of Mecklenburg and Robeson (Rowan) were more hostile to England than any others in America. The vigilance and animosity of these surrounding districts checked the exertions of the well affected, and totally destroyed all communication between the King's troops and loyalists in the other parts of the province. No British commander could obtain any information in that position, which would facilitate his designs, or guide his future conduct. Every report concerning the measures of the Governor and Assembly would undoubtedly be ambiguous; accounts of the preparations of the Militia could only be vague and uncertain; and all intelligence of the real force and movements of the Continentals must be totally unobtainable. The foraging parties were every day harassed by the inhabitants, who did not remain at home, to receive payment for the produce of their plantations, but generally fired from covert places to annoy the British detachments. Ineffectual attempts were made upon convoys coming from Camden, and the intermediate post at Biam's Mill; but individuals with expresses were frequently murdered. An attack was directed against the picket at Polk's Mill, two miles from the town. The Americans were gallantly received by Lieutenant Guyon, of the 23d regiment; and the fire of his party from a loop-holed building adjoining the mill repulsed the assailants. Nowithstanding the different checks and losses sustained by the militia of the district, they continued their hostilities with unremitting perseverance; and the British