

LINCOLN COURIER.

"THE PUBLIC GOOD SHOULD EVER BE PREFERRED TO PRIVATE ADVANTAGE."

VOLUME 4.

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Lincoln Business Directory

Court Officers—Superior Court—V. A. M'Beck, clerk. Equity—Wm Williamson, clerk. County court—Robt. Williamson, clerk. A. W. Burton, Scitator. J. W. Lowe, Sheriff. Caleb Miller, Town Constable.

Register, J. T. Alexander; **County Surveyor**, J. Z. Falls; **County Prothonotary**, Ambrose Costner. **Trustee**, J. Ramsour. **Treasurer Pub. Buildings**, D. W. Schenck. **Coroner**, J. M. Jacobs. **Building Committee**—J. Ramsour, P. Sommey, John F. Phifer, and H. Canler.

Lawyers—Haywood W. Guion, main st. one door east. L. E. Thompson, main st. east, 3d square. W. Lander, main st. east, 2d square. V. A. M'Beck, and W. Williamson, offices at M'Beck's building, main st. 2d square, east. A. W. Burton, 1 door north of Courier office. T. T. Slade, main st. 2d cor. east of sq.

Physicians—Simpson & Bobo, main st., west. D. W. Schenck, (and Apothecary, main st. two doors east. E. Caldwell, east of Female Academy. Z. Butt, office opposite McLean's hotel. A. Ramsour, [botanic] main st. west.

Merchants—Benj. S. Johnson, north on square, west corner. J. A. Ramsour, on square, north west corner. C. C. Henderson, on square, (post office) south J. Ramsour & Son, main st. 5 doors west. R. E. Johnson, on square, south west corner main st. R. Reid, on square, south east corner. Hoke & Michal, on square.

Boat, Shoe & Hat Store—Horatio Thomson, main st., on 2d square, west of court house, north side.

Academies—Male, T. J. Sumner; Female, under the charge of Mr. Newson.

Hotels—Mrs. Motz, s. w. corner of main st. and square. W. Slade, main st. 2d corner east of square. A. A. McLean, 2d corner, west, on main st. B. S. Johnson, north west, on square.

Grocery—W. R. Edwards, main st. east of square.

Tailors—Moore & Cobb, main st. 1 door west of square. A. Alexander, on main st. 4 doors east of square.

Watch Maker and Jeweller—David Welsh, main st. 8 doors east.

Saddle and Harness Makers—J. T. Alexander, main st. 2d corner east of square. R. M. & F. J. Jetton, on sq., north by west. J. Ad. Jetton, south west on square.

Coach Factories—Samuel Lander, main st. east, on 2d square from Court House. Abner McKoy, main st. east, on 3d square. S. P. Simpson, street north of main, and n. w. of court house. Isaac Erwin, main st., west, on 2d sq. James Corawall, main st. 2d square, w. enl. south side, corner. A. Garner, on main st. east end.

Blacksmiths—Jacob Rush, main st. 5th corner east of court house. M. Jacobs, main st., east end. A. Delamain, main st. near east end. J. Bysamer, back st. north west of public square.—J. W. Paysour, west end.

Cabinet Makers—Thomas Dews & Son, main st. east, on 4th square.

Carpenters, &c.—Daniel Shuford, main st., east, 6th corner from square. James Triplett, main st. M'Beck's building. Isaac Houser, main st. west end. Wells, Curry & Co. main st. east end.

Brick Masons—Willis Peck, (and plasterer) main st. east, 4th corner from square. Peter Houser, on east side of street north of square.

Tin Plate Worker and Copper Smith—Thos. R. Shuford, main st. east, on south side of 2d square.

Shoe Makers—John Huggins, on back st. south west of square.

Tanners—Paul Kistler, main st. west end. J. Ramsour, back st., north east of square. F & A. L. Hoke, 3-4 mile west of town, main road.

Hat Manufactories—John Cline, n. from public square, 2 doors west side of st. John Butts & son, on square, south side.

Printers—T. J. Eccles, Courier office, 5 doors north of court house, Isl and Ford road.

Oil Mill—Peter and J. E. Hoke, one mile south west of town, York road.

Paper Factory—G. & R. Mosteller, 4 miles south-east of court house.

Cotton Factory—John F. Hoke & L. D. Childs, 2 miles south of court house.

Vesuvius Furnace, Graham's Forge, Brevard's, and Johnson's Iron works, east.

Lime Kiln—Daniel Shuford and others, 9 miles south.

Letters for the above to be addressed to the Lincoln Post Office.

Atrocious Murder!

We are called upon to chronicle one of the most heart rending and soul-sickening occurrences that falls to the lot of our frail mortals. Major Adam S. Camp of our village, was killed on Thursday evening last, by a man called Joseph Glenn, and under the following circumstances, so far as we can obtain them. Glenn had been, and was at the time of the murder, in the employ of Major Camp, as Overseer on his farm, some seven miles south of Spartanburg, Court House near the Glenn Springs road.—Major Camp with his wife and little daughter had been spending some time at the Springs, and were on their way home in company with several ladies of our village, and his brother Wm. Camp, and family. When the company arrived near the farm, Major Camp requested them to wait, as he desired to ride over to his farm to give some directions to his negroes, which he did by getting on his wife's horse and side saddle.—When he arrived at or near the house of his Overseer he stopped, and whilst giving some directions to his old negro man, at the same time sitting on the horse, was shot in the upper part of the breast, with two balls from a rifle in the hands of said Joseph Glenn, who had concealed himself in a crib some thirty yards distant, for the diabolical purpose. Major Camp fell dead in a moment, and as the old negro man started to inform the company hard by of what was done, Glenn fired a musket with 19 buck shot at him, though without effect.

So soon as the distressing circumstances took place and the murderer had fled, there gathered around the lamented one, his little family and friends, whose anguish and distress can better be imagined than described. He was brought immediately to the residence of Colonel Harris of our town, who is the father in law of Major Camp, at which place, on the following day, his funeral services were performed by the Rev. J. G. Landrum, and his remains were consigned to their last resting place in the grave yard at this place. The murderer was pursued immediately after he committed the deed by the proper authorities, and the voluntary service of other gentlemen. He however gave himself up the next morning, and is in the jail of this District awaiting his trial.

In the death of Major Camp, our community has lost one of its most useful citizens. He was one of our nearest neighbors, and we can bear testimony to the fact that he was all that could be desired as a friend, kind and accommodating to all. As a husband and father, superior to any we ever knew in tenderness and affection towards his family, never happier than when ministering to their comfort.—Spartanburg Spartan, Oct. 3d.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 22 1848.

An Editor Killed.—The Editor of the Vicksburg Sentinel, Mr. John Jenkins, was killed in the street, during a political quarrel. This is the third or fourth editor, or *attache* of the Sentinel that has either been killed in a duel or a street fight, in the last six or seven years.

Mr. Geo. Wright, we believe, was the first one. He was the New-Orleans correspondent of the Sentinel, during the commercial revolution of 1837; and in giving an account of the financiers of that period, offended one of them, which led to a duel and the death of Wright.

The second was Dr. Hagan, a very amiable man in private life—but not to be trifled with in public affairs. He was engaged in three or four street fights, and was finally "laid to the land," to use his own expression. For several days before he was killed, both he and his antagonist went armed with rifles, in the streets.

We do not recollect the name of the third editor killed.

Mr. Jenkins, who has just lost his life, was challenged about a year ago, and quite a large party went to the ground to see the duel, but for some good cause the fight was postponed, much to the annoyance of the spectators.

[From the Milton Chronicle.]

Shocking Death.

Wm. M. Evans, (brother of the Editor of this paper,) met his death on the 2nd inst., in a most horrid manner. He had been on a visit to his brother, in Georgia, and on his return to the West Indies (Havana, where he had resided for the last eighteen or twenty years,) he took passage at Montgomery, Ala., on board the steamer *Olive*, Miller, Captain, and when about sixty miles below Montgomery, near King's Island, and unfortunately, while promenading the second deck, in conversation with a

gentleman, the Boiler, bursted, and the upper or hurricane deck passed over the head of his companion and striking Mr. Evans precipitated him in the midst of the red-hot boilers, from which horrid situation, blinded as he was by the smoke and steam, he succeeded in extricating himself by seizing with his hands the red-hot iron bars and lifting himself out. His mangled body was immediately conveyed ashore, to the house of Mr. Mathews, where every attention and the best medical aid was rendered him—but, alas! it was all in vain. He lingered, says Dr. Woodruff, "in the most excruciating torment for twenty-four hours and expired."

Gold Region of California.

Extract of a letter addressed by Thomas O. Larkin to the Navy Department, dated

MONTEREY, California, July 1, 1848.

"This part of California is at present in a state of great excitement from the late discovery of an extensive gold region on the branches of the Sacramento river. All our towns are becoming vacated. The gold is obtained on the surface of the earth to three feet deep; the workmen needing only a pickaxe and shovel to dig up the dirt, and a tin pan to wash it in. Many men, during the months of May and June last obtained from five to thirty dollars per day. I have myself seen eight men (in a company) average fifty dollars each per day for two or three days. I was with them. This gold is on public land, and has been found over a tract of one hundred miles."

We understand there are fuller details received in Washington about this extraordinary gold region, with specimens of the gold. The resources of California are rapidly developing themselves. Yet Mr. Webster once said that these new acquisitions were not worth a dollar! Is it a country of this description that the whigs are willing to retrocede?

We had the pleasure of seeing Passed Midshipman Edward Fitzgerald Beale, who arrived last evening in the southern boat. He brings despatches from Commodore Jones, and Mr. Larkin, our navy agent at Monterey, California. He left San Pas on the 1st of August, and travelled from the Pacific to Very Cruz in the unprecedented short period of 10 days—from Mexico to Very Cruz (275 miles) in 48 hours.

His despatches, and the accounts he himself brings, confirm what is said in Mr. Larkin's letter above of this new El Dorado. There is said to be nothing like this gold region, recently discovered by accident. The mechanics are deserting the towns, the seamen the whaling vessels, in search of gold, which is said to be gathered over a large surface in great abundance.—Washington Union.

A correspondent of the Louisville (Ky.) Democrat proposes the use of Bactrian camels for traveling to California, New Mexico and Oregon. They would be very useful for carrying the mail. Good authorities state that they can carry 1,000 pounds weight 100 miles per day, for eight or ten days in succession, and subsist on a very scanty supply of the coarsest herbage, only requiring water once in two or three days.

With the aid of this animal, the United States mail might be carried from St. Louis, Mo. to Astoria, at the mouth of the Columbia in twenty days, or in a shorter time from the mouth of the Arkansas river to the harbor of San Francisco, in California. At a comparative small expense, and within two or three years, a monthly or even weekly mail might be established between these points. They could be got in their native country, Asia, and brought by land to the Black Sea, and shipped for the United States direct. A sufficient number would, no doubt, be brought by the Government to insure a permanent stock of these valuable animals for our great western regions. In addition, it may be said, that the Bactrian or Asiatic camel would be useful in war in the vast plains of the West. From their great power, quickness of motion, docility, and shape of their backs, they might be useful in carrying light pieces of artillery, and be trained to the use of them for their various purposes. This would be a very effective arm against Indians."

☞ The Boston Whig, alluding to Gen Taylor's studied concealment of his views on the subject of slavery, remarks

"To use the words of the celebrated blood hound leiter, and apply them to the present case: 'We wish to be distinctly understood; that we did not wish to worry the old General, but only to find out where he is.'"

The Veto Power.

Mr Buchanan, in a speech delivered the Senate of the United States, in support of the veto power, in February, 1842, in reply to Mr Clay against the veto, said: "In its origin we all know that it was purely Democratic. It owes its existence to a revolt of the people of Rome against the tyrannical decrees of the Senate. They retired from the city to the Sacred Mount and demanded the rights of freedom. They thus extorted from the aristocratic Senate a decree authorizing them (the people) annually to elect tribunes of the people. On these tribunes was conferred the power of annulling any decree of the Senate, by simply pronouncing the word veto (I forbid.) This very power was the only one by means of which the Democracy of Rome exercised any control over the government of the republic. Now, I would ask the opponents of our constitutional veto power, how is it that they make it out the "one man power," the monarchical power? The Roman tribune did not originate laws—our President cannot originate laws. The tribune was responsible to the people—our President is responsible to the people. The President is the representative of the majority of the people—the tribune of the people—the breath of their nostrils—and on him as the tribune of the people, they have conferred the veto power"—so said Mr. Buchanan.

HON. R. J. WALKER, the present Secretary of the Treasury, on a recent visit to the State of New York, was invited to accept of a public dinner in New York city, by a number of merchants and others, of both political parties. In their letter to him they say:

"For perfecting and carrying into operation a warehousing system, the benefits of which are daily developing themselves—the successful management of finances of the country, through all the harassing difficulties incident to a state of war—but more than all, for the "act for reducing duties on imports"—a revenue system perfected and brought into operation, the very success of which is the highest encomium that could be passed upon it, we feel that the citizens not only of New York, but of the whole Union, are greatly indebted, sir, to you."

Mr. Walker declined the dinner. But here is evidence from whig merchants, of the benefits of democratic measure and policy.

Who is General Cass.—If there is an individual within the circulation of our paper who is unacquainted with the history of Lewis Cass, let him read the following:

Who is Gen Cass? The man who with a single dash of the pen defeated the five greatest European powers.

The man who asserted successfully the freedom of the seas against the grasping and powerful hand of England.

The man who first set hostile foot on British territories in the war of 1812.

The man who received the confidence of Jefferson at the early age of 24 years.

The man whose character and good conduct every democratic president, from Jefferson to the present day, officially endorsed.

The man who sat for years in the cabinet of Andrew Jackson, the co-worker of that great patriot in the cause of republicanism.

The man who has invariably defended, during the war of his country, her honor and her rights.

The man who, with, if elected president, oppose by every constitutional means, every attempt of a foreign power to plant their colonies upon the western continent.

The man whom the monarchs of Europe fear and the oppressed people of Europe love.

The man who is destined to lead the democratic party to an old fashioned Jackson victory. Such is Lewis Cass.

Depth of Manure.—Considerable discussion is going on in the papers relative to the proper depth to bury manure. Some assert that its best parts descend, and therefore it should be but slightly covered—while others maintain that nearly the whole strength becoming gaseous, rises, and it must, therefore, be buried deep. All this difference of opinion results from the attempt to make a rule that will apply to all circumstances. One farmer applies manure to the surface of a newly ploughed field late in the Spring, and harrows it in. Hot and dry weather follows, and being only partially covered, much of it escapes in vapor and is wasted—the few light rains which occur are insufficient to wash much of the soluble portions into the

soil, it never reaches the roots of the crop, and consequently produces little or no effect. Again, he ploughs it deeper into the soil, and the reverse in every respect takes place. Hence he becomes thoroughly satisfied that manure should always, under all circumstances, be buried deep.

Another farmer applies his manure late in Autumn, to the surface. Cold weather prevents fermentation, and the enriching portion, which otherwise would escape in vapor, is washed by the abundant rains, in the form of liquid manure into the soil, and by the usual time of ploughing in the Spring, the surface of the soil for a few inches, is saturated with the most fertilizing parts, the plough turning under the rest. All that is saved; and the farmer is convinced that surface application is the best. They "both are right, and both are wrong." They should act according to circumstances. Every farmer is aware by the smell that but little manure escapes from his yard in winter, but much in summer. Hence in winter and in late Autumn, and in early spring, may safely be at or near the surface, and its soluble parts will descend deep enough into the earth. But in a dry soil, and during the dry warm season, it can scarcely be ploughed too deep for benefiting the roots of plants.

Method of Welding Iron, Steel, and Sheet Iron.—New French Discovery.

In an earthen vessel melt borax, and add to it 1-10th of sal-ammoniac. When these ingredients are properly fused and mixed, pour them out upon an iron plate and let them cool. There is thus obtained a glassy matter, to which is to be added an equal quantity of quick lime. The iron or steel which are to be soldered are first heated to redness; then this compound, first reduced to powder, is laid upon them—the composition melts and runs like sealing-wax; the pieces are then replaced in the fire; taking care to heat them at a temperature far below that usually employed in welding; they are then withdrawn and hammered, and the surfaces will be thus perfectly united. The author asserts that this process, which may be applied to welding sheet iron tubes, never fails.—*Rec. de la Polytech.*

Nutmeg Tree.—The Nutmeg tree flourishes in Singapore near the Equator. It is raised from the nut in nurseries, where it remains till the fifth year, when it puts forth its blossoms and shows its sex. It is then set out permanently. The trees are placed thirty feet apart, in a diamond order—a male tree in the centre. They begin to bear in the eighth year, increasing for many years, and they pay a large profit.—There is no nutmeg season. Every day in the year shows buds, blossoms, and fruit, in every stage of growth to maturity. The ripe fruit is singularly brilliant. The shell is glossy and black, and the mace it exposes when it bursts, is of bright scarlet, making the tree one of the most beautiful objects of the vegetable world.

Indian observation.—A little, shrewd, crooked, crabbed Indian met one day a plouger white man in his travels and hastily asked him "if he had seen a little old short man, carrying a short rifle, followed by a little dog with a short tail—who had a shen his venison."

The pioneer replied that he had seen no such thing; and in turn asked the Indian if he had seen him.

The Indian answered, "Me no see 'im or me shoot 'im."

The pioneer then inquired how he knew so well about the man, and the dog, and the gun.

The Indian replied, "I know it was a white man by the tracks—the toes being turned out, he was a short man, because he piled up stones to stand on and reach the meat; he was an old man because he took short steps. I know his gun was short by the mark it made on the bark where he stood it again the tree; I know the dog was little, by his track; and I know he had a short tail, by the print of it in the sand where he had sat down."

So much for the close observation of the particulars.

☞ The Whigs of Boston have tendered to Hon. Robt C. Winthrop, the compliment of a public dinner. Mr W. has declined, however, "to be made the subject of any ceremonious entertainment."

☞ Why was Joshua born an orphan? Because he was the son of Nao.

☞ Why is a chicken pie like A. Delane's gunsmith shop? Because it contains fowl in pieces.

☞ Weather good and plenty of it.