THE RALEIGH STAR AND NORTH CAROLINA GAZETTE.

TAOS J. LEMAY, Editor and Proprietor.] "NORTH CAROLINA!—POWERFUL IN MORAL, INTELLECTUAL AND PHYSICAL RESOURCES—THE LAND OF OUR SIRES AND THE HOME OF OUR AFFECTIONS." [THREE DOLLARS A YEAR—IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 37. RALEIGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY MARCH 25, 1846. No. 13

Mr. Lemay: I believe it is conceded by *all hands* that the farmers of the State of New York possess more skill—have acquired better methods of managing their domestic concerns, and are in fact more intelligent and better informed in every respect, than those of the State of North Carolina. Why is this so—why? Ask their common school system, their agricultural societies, and their Albany Cultivator. What a wonderful popularity, wide circulation, and extensive patronage that paper has enjoyed for many years! and what a salutary influence it has exerted on the agricultural affairs of that State! Now, sir, cannot you render the "North Carolina Farmer" as useful as that paper? cannot you render it even more so to us North Carolinians—especially as our soil, climate and productions materially differ from those of New York? I think you can. But, most unfortunately, there are some who object to the circulation of the North Carolina Farmer altogether! which is, in effect, contending that the *farmer* has no need of intelligence—no need of reading books and papers which relate to the business of his life—no need of knowing any thing about the management of those farms which yield so abundantly—no need of being stimulated and encouraged by reading of the improvements and prosperity of others—no need of knowing any thing about, or trying to keep up with the march of agricultural improvements, or of knowing any thing about the abundance or scarcity of produce raised in other quarters, or the prices thereof!! What philanthropists! what friends these men are to the intellectual, social and moral condition of the farmer, whose pursuit they endeavor to degrade, by associating ignorance with labor, and thereby drag him down to a level with the slave!

Mr. Editor, I am a farmer myself, and make not a single dollar by any other means on earth, than by disposing of the products of my farm. No, sir, I take the advantage of neither the ignorance nor the necessities of *any man*; therefore, you will perceive, at once, that it is not my interest, (and God forbid it should be my principle) to see *any* repose in ignorance or poverty—on the contrary, to see all men able to read the Bible and the Constitution of the country—transact their own business, without being liable to be shaved and skinned by sharpers and swindlers—and to think and act for themselves in all matters of State policy, without being subject to be imposed upon and led astray by demagogues and designing men, is a consummation, by me, most devoutly to be wished. I repeat, I am a farmer; and that what I have heretofore written in the "North Carolina Farmer" on the subject of manuring, tillage, &c. is the result of my own experience and observation for several years. Last year I applied about one thousand loads of compost to my farm; and the consequence was that I raised three or four hundred dollars worth of produce for market; when had it not been for "*manuring and ploughing deep*" I should have done very little more than raise support for my family—it being one of the most unfavorable seasons for farming that I ever saw.

To conclude: I *did* feel most anxious to see the "North Carolina Farmer" extensively circulated; and to witness its salutary effects on the farms of my neighbors and others; but I have heard so many VALID objections against book farming, that I am about to conclude that books are an evil any how. Suppose, sir, we lay aside our books, and discharge our teachers, and not have our children *book-taught* at all; we can learn them to talk, so as to be understood, ourselves, without the assistance of books. And would it not be good economy to dispense with the art of writing and printing altogether, and finally abolish the post office establishment; so that whenever a man wishes to hear from Texas, he will not be subjected to the necessity of paying five or ten cents for a letter or paper, but get on his horse and ride out there and see about it himself. He can perform the journey there and back again in three months, and it will not cost him over one hundred and fifty, or two hundred dollars at most.—What do you say?* A. O. G.

Albertson's, 4th Mar. '46.

*A most capital *hit*.—[Ed. Farmer.

ROOT CROPS FOR STOCK.

This important and profitable branch of agriculture is totally neglected by a large majority of the farmers of North Carolina. A few raise turnips and beets on a very small scale; the sweet potato is the only root crop cultivated to any great extent among us; and this, for the use of stock, is confined to a comparatively small portion of the State.

From what we have learned from the successful practice and experience of many intelligent practical farmers, we are firmly convinced that a just regard to economy and a bountiful supply of provisions for all of our domestic animals, as well for our families, requires that we adopt the plan of raising *largely all* the various kinds of root crops, which are adapted to our soil and climate. They help out astonishingly a short crop of grain, and save it surprisingly when it is abundant. They, moreover, are cultivated with less labor and expense in proportion to the product of a given quantity of land; their cultivation aids in carrying out a judicious system of rotation of crops; tends to preserve the land from rapid exhaustion; and, in the event of the failure of other crops, may, to some extent, supply the place of both corn and fodder. Among those which grow well in North Carolina, are carrots, ruta-baga, beets, potatoes and turneps. A little calculation, founded upon facts, will readily show whether it will be profitable or not for the farmer to raise these articles. Let us then compare their respective nutritive values, together with their cost in raising, with hay. It has been ascertained that they compare with hay in value as follows:

276	pounds of carrots	equal	100	pounds of hay.
300	do ruta baga	do	do	do
317	do mungold-wurtzel	do	do	do
201	do Potatoes	do	do	do
294	do common turnep	do	do	do

This shows their comparative value. Now let us look at the expense of raising. The Albany Cultivator, to which valuable paper we are indebted for this table, says, the same degree of fertility in soil will give about 250 bushels of potatoes, 500 of carrots, 600 of ruta-bagas, and 700 of mongold-wurzels—the expense of raising an acre of each nearly equal. Carrots, mangold-wurzel and ruta-baga, stand on nearly equal ground as to merits; but the far greater avidity with which horses will eat carrots, the excellent butter which results from their use when fed to cows, and the little injury they receive from frost even when the crop, or a part of it, is left to winter in the ground where it grew, give this crop most eminently the preference. Examine next their cheapness compared with hay. A ton of hay is equal to 5300 pounds of carrots, which, at 60 pounds to the bush l would be 91 bushels. One acre of carrots, or 500 bushels, would be equal to 5½ tons, or 11,000 pounds, of hay. Such a crop may be raised and harvested for 12 to 15 dollars; which would make the carrots a cheaper food than hay, if the hay were only $3 a ton; but the superiority of the condition of horses and cattle, when fed freely on carrots *with hay*, is an important additional advantage.

Those of our readers, and we hope they are few, who *think* they "know as much about farming as they ought to know," will treat these statements as 'nothing but *book farming*," and go on as they have gone for years, making nothing but corn and potatoes, or corn and peas, and scarcely enough of them to keep the bones of their rough hogs together, but those who seek for practical knowledge from every enlightened source, and practice what they learn, are ever ready to profit by the experience of those who are ahead of them in the science, and will, we doubt not, try the culture of root crops themselves; and for their benefit we further state, it must be borne in mind that all the roots above mentioned require neat and thorough culture—that they must be sown in drills, from 2 to 2½ feet apart—that the ground must be previously well ploughed and harrowed—that they must be well hoed (or *carefully* ploughed *and hoed*) soon after they are up, and when about 2 inches high thinned out, leaving about 4 inches space between each plant for carrots—six for beets. Weeds and grass must be kept scarce, and the ground light and well pulverized. A writer in the Cultivator says he raised upwards of 1200 bushels of carrots to the acre. He sowed rows only 18 inches apart, and cultivated with the hoe. Sow in March or April. We care not whether the nights are dark or moonlight, so the ground is well and duly prepared.

From the Southern Planter.

Mr. Editor,—For the roots of Guinea grass obtained from the lamented Garnett, and by your kindness sent me to Hillsborough two years ago, accept now my cordial thanks. From the result of an experiment, made under very unfavorable circumstances, I am convinced that the Guinea grass will supply the important desideratum for which I was so anxious to procure it. I find the product very great. On rich upland, even in so unpropitious a season as the past summer, it will bear cutting three times, at from four to five feet high; and though coarse, it is very palatable both to cows and horses when cut or wilted, and makes no despicable hay. The grand desideratum was something to supply the only defect of lucerne for soil-feeding, viz., its failure in hot and dry July and August.

Farming is altogether a subordinate business with me. Myself and assistant devote ourselves to the "delightful task" of rearing the tender thought, and teaching the young idea how to shoot," a task in which I find great pleasure and profit. Still having been trained as well to agricultural as scholastic labor, I feel much interest in the farmer's pursuits, and am ambitious of making my own bread and meat. Farming is certainly a profitable business as subsidiary to professional pursuits, when rationally conducted on a *suitable scale*. An active, industrious, and honest, sensible young man, son of one of my neighbors, *leads*, does not drive, but *leads* four or five negro men, for $150 per annum. I project and he executes. I am more the school master and less the farmer in the country than I was in town. Then having only eleven acres to operate on, and these immediately under my own eye, I needed no steward, but directed, and in good degree superintended every operation myself. Here a weekly stroll over the fields on Saturdays, enables me to chalk out the next week's labors for my steward.

Bye the bye, I gathered in 1843, from two measured acres, sixty barrels in the ear, or thirty when shelled, of good sound bread corn, after no inconsiderable abstractions made by feathered and unfeathered bipeds. With favorable seasons I am convinced the product would have been a third larger. I am satisfied that the soil and climate of Orange county, in the good old North State, are capable of yielding one hundred bushels of Indian corn per acre. I planted four feet by two, in drills opened by a heavy two horse plough, followed by a subsoil plough, and manured in the drill from the stable and cow yard; one half one stalk, the other two stalks in the hill. Product about equal, but the one stalk half the best corn. The two stalk half, but for a drought at the critical juncture of silking, would have outyielded the other considerably. Used first the Teague boll tongue and box when the corn was three inches high, afterwards the cultivator was run, leaving the ground level, and pulling out the weeds in the row by hand. The same two acres yielded the next year nearly sixty bushels of Cape wheat, weighing 64 pounds to the bushel, which was cut not green, but ripe, in the month of May. The seed was obtained from Hon. E. Pettigrew, of Tyrrell county, one of our most enterprising, successful and useful citizen farmers. After taking off the wheat I planted corn for my hogs in the fall. The stand was very bad; and seeing it would mature I suffered it to do so, and gathered fifty bushels of shelled corn from the two acres—species known by the name of Collin's corn, and much valued in the eastern part of this State.

Big Oaks, Orange co., N. C., Nov. 15, 1845. W. J. BINGHAM.

To the Editor of the N. C. Farmer.

Dear Sir: Since I saw you in Raleigh I have been ranging over the hills of N. C. When I first started from the low-lands I expected to enjoy the privilege of making observations upon many highly cultivated fields; but while in Raleigh I learned from you that your subscribers were chiefly from the lower part of the State. This aroused suspicion in my mind, but I supposed that the "Highlanders" had all become subscribers to Northern papers before yours was established. Well, Sir, all my expectations were disappointed, and I have looked with shame upon the sorrowful monuments of agricultural ignorance. My heart has been made sick with the prevailing dissatisfaction which I find among the general class of farmers in this delightful portion of our happy State. The great cry is "the land is worn out, we can't make a living, we shall have to go to Texas." This is every-day-talk, and many are acting out the principle. But I ask them, 'why do you not improve your land?" They answer "it's too much trouble." I find that some of them have subscribed to northern papers, and in carrying out northern principles in southern lands, have made great failures; becoming disgusted with their works, they have turned their faces thitherward and set their anathemas upon book-farming. But, Sir, the fault was not in the books but in the men. What had southern men to do with northern agriculture, when neither soil nor climate had any likeness to each other? Now they have a paper adapted to their wants, a theory suited to their soil, but they are sworn in their hearts to die in the land of strangers, and away they go. The emigration from this part of the State is truly alarming. In the minutes of the last N. C. Conference, I see it stated that one Methodist Preacher gave 40 certificates of removal in one Society during the conference year. Alas for the Old North State! What shall we do to get the citizens of our State in a spirit of agricultural improvement? I am puzzled for an answer. Perhaps we may be able to "provoke them to good works." To do this you will have to mortify them by telling where the great body of your subscribers are—rivalry excites the stupid sense of man. I shall doubtless provoke these natives of the hills when I tell them, in passing through Duplin last fall, that I saw the pleasing effects of the N. C. Farmer on several plantations in the neighborhood of Albertson's P. O.; but that I have seen no such effect 20 miles above Raleigh. Truth is often unpleasant. Can you not, Mr. Editor, start some plan to give your paper a wider circulation? Why not have a State Agricultural Convention? No cause is more worthy; for "mankind might do without physicians if they would observe the laws of health; without lawyers, if they would keep their tempers; without soldiers, if they would observe the laws of Christianity; and perhaps without preachers, if each one would take care of his own conscience; but there *is no living without farmers*."

Then, why give so much importance to politics—temperance societies—internal improvements, &c., while agriculture, with all its importance to the wealth and commerce of the State, is left to the mercy of the ignorant and the frenzy of the foolish? To you, then, we look for counsel in this matter. And mark this point—UPON THE SUCCESS OF AGRICULTURE DEPENDS THE SUCCESS OF EVERY OTHER INSTITUTION IN OUR STATE.

Yours truly, BY THE WAY.

IMPORTANCE OF DOING BUSINESS IN SEASON.

"Take time by the foretop." Old grandfather Time, so far as I have seen him pictured out in all the editions of the N. England Primer, is as as bald as a cobbler's lapstone. The text, therefore, cannot be taken literally. To make it understood right, and it is full of wisdom, is my presen purpose. Gentlereader, to "take time by the foretop," means nothing more nor less than to *do your business in season*.

If you are a farmer, it is particularly necessary that you should "take time by the foretop." The whole of the profits of the farmer depend on his business being done in season. If a week gets the start of you in the spring, you may chase it all summer without overtaking it.

Now for the contrast. There's neighbor Scrabble; he has a good farm and is a hard working, frugal man; nevertheless he is always behind-hand: He plants his corn when all the neighbors are weeding theirs; it gets hoed but once, because the harvest presses upon him; the early frost generally kills half the weeds do not choke, an the consequence is, off from an acre which ought to yield him 50 bushels, he gets 15 or 20. Come, Mr. Scrabble, pull up—get your crops in well, and in season; 'take time by the foretop," and your labor will be easier by half, and twice as profitable.

C. N. BEMENT.

Dec., 1845.

Drilling Indian Corn.

Extract of a letter from Mr. Alex. D. Coulter, Herriottsville, Penn., to the Cultivator:—"Last season I tried an experiment in planting corn, by drilling it in rows three feet apart, two grains fifteen inches apart in the row. On three acres I raised 269 bushels of ears. After the corn was about a foot in height, some of the old fashioned farmers prophecied a failure. They said it would end as many other visionary projects of 'bookfarming,' and were very much astonished at the result."

Teeth.—The Portsmouth, N. H. Journal is of the opinion that the reason why humman teeth decay much more in these days than formerly, may be found in the extensive use of pearlash or saleratus for cooking—the chemical tendency is to destroy the gelatine of the teeth, and prepare them to crumble to pieces.

A new mode of cleaning windows is coming into use, which has many advantages over the old process of using whiting. The window is first dusted—place a bowl of boiling water at the base of the window, the steam immediately covers the glass, and is wiped by a wash feather, and finished off with another, clean and dry. This saves time, and the cloudy appearance left by whiting, and leaves a more durable polish than any other process.

No man ever felt deeply the pleasures of intellect, but he preferred them incomparably to those of sense.

EFFECT OF ENCOURAGEMENT.

Some twelve or thirteen years ago, there was in the Franklin school an exceedingly dull boy. One day the teacher, wishing to look out a word, took up the lad's dictionary; and on opening it found the blank leaves covered with drawing. He called the boy to him.

"Did you draw this?" said the teacher.

"Yes sir," replied the boy.

"I do not think it well for boys to draw in their books," said the teacher, "and I would rub these out if I were you—did you ever take lessons?"

"No sir," said the boy, his eyes sparkling.

"Well I think you have a talent for this thing: I should like you to draw me something when you are at leisure, at home, and bring it to me. In the mean time see how well you can recite your lesson."

The next morning the boy brought a picture, and when he had commited his lesson, the teacher permitted him to draw a map. The true spirit was touched.—The boy felt that he was understood. He began to love his teacher. He became animated and fond of his book. He took delight in gratifying the teacher by his faithfulness to his studies; while the teacher took every opportunity to encourage him in his natural desires. The boy became one of the first scholars, and gained the medal before he left the school. After this he became an engraver, laid up money enough to go to Europe, studied the works of old masters, sent home productions from his own pencil, which have found a place in some of the best collections of paintings, and is now one of the most promising artists in the country. After the boy gained the medal he sent the teacher a beautiful picture, as a token of respect; and while he was an engraver, the teacher continued to receive frequent tokens of regard; and I doubt not, to this day, he feels that that teacher by the judicious encouragement he gave to the natural turn of his mind, has had a great moral and spiritual effect on his character.

WILLIAM A. GRAHAM.

As we are not in the habit of abusing our opponents, so we also refrain from bestowing much and indiscriminate praise upon the men of our own side. We trust that we find nobler uses for the contents of our editorial ink-horn, than merely to bespatter men with adulation.

On glancing back over our files, we find that we have said very little about our present Governor, William A. Graham, and his administration. This has not been because we were not impressed with the excellence of his administration. He has gone through his official duties with a certain quietness and dignity of manner, characteristic of his person and his mind. He has done no "great thing" to which his highly cultivated talents are acknowledged to be adequate. His office does not afford a field for display. But he has pursued the right, in the even tenor of his way, and reflected from his high position the best points in the character of our good and beloved State. There is not, we venture to say, a citizen of North Carolina who does not enjoy a full feeling of satisfaction with the manner in which Governor Graham represents his State before the world.

We do not keep his name as a candidate for re-election at the head of our Editorial column; we deem it unnecessary, because, in the language of a cotemporary, it is engraved already upon the hearts of our readers. *Greensboro Pat.*

THE LICENSE QUESTION.

The following calm and forcible reasoning on the subject of granting license to sell intoxicating liquors, is extracted from a sermon preached by Rev Charles Walker, of Brattleboro', Vermont, just before the late Excise elect on in that state. The discourse displeased a portion of the congregation, who signified their desire to be released from any further contribution for the support of the minister, who, in consequence, resigned his charge. The sermon, however, received the sanction of a greater portion of the church, and was published:

The whole system of licenses is a bad one—it is vicious in itself and always was. A license to do a long thing cannot make it right. But it has the effect of quieting the conscience of him who is engaged in the wrong doing, and of preventing the community from ridding itself of a nuisance. If there were no licenses to sell spirits, and if there never had been any, there is more than one house in this village which might be indicted at common law as a public nuisance, and be suppressed as a pest in society. But under the sanction of a license, that is made lawful which is in itself iniquitous; and is the mother of abominations. And the public mind, under the influence of the license system, has been so trained and corrupted that it bears and sustains the evil.

Just look at the matter. It was always known that the free and promiscuous sale of intoxicating liquors was an evil against which society should guard itself. Hence laws were made against it. No man has a right to sell without a license. In regard to other articles of traffic it is not so. Any man who can furnish them and find purchasers, has a right to sell flour or meat, or any other article not injurious to the consumers. But if a man would sell intoxicating liquors, i. e. if he would sell an article which is injurious to consumers, he must obtain a license to do it. And thus law is made to sanction wrong-doing. It holds its broad shield over the man, who is destroying individuals and injuring society. And it makes the man feel contented while committing the wrong—it quiets his conscience, for he pleads that he is only doing what the law sanctions!

I know it is said that, in the present state of things, the withholding of license will not stop the sale. It is said that many will drink and some will sell whether licenses are granted or not. This, doubtless, is true. But this is no reason for granting a license. If men will do wrong, let them do it on their own responsibility. Do not throw the shield of law over them to protect them in their wrong-doing. Do not give them this protection for their purses and this salve for their consciences. If any will continue to deal out the poison to their fellow men, let them; and not the law, bear the blame. Let them do it, and meet the consequences. Even if there should not be moral principle enough in the community to prosecute them and bring them to justice, still it will not be in vain. It will take the quietus from their consciences, and permit that monitor, if there be any remains of it in their bosoms, to sting them with self reproach. And it will also develop their true character. Now, many a man who pockets the gains of rumselling would wish to be considered the friend of law and order. He would be considered as an honorable man and law-abiding. Withhold the license, and see if he will still obey law. Withhold the license, and see what his claims are to be a good and respectable and law abiding citizen. See if he will not, as some have done within our remembrance, break the law, or connive at its being broken. See if he will not show that he loves the gains of iniquity more than he does his honor and his law-keeping habits. It is a good way to try the integrity of men. It is a most excellent means for developing character. We have had some trial of this heretofore, and we may have again if licenses are not given—Let us see it done. Let men show themselves. It is sometimes useful to a community to learn the true character of men's professed patriotism, and to ascertain what they mean when they say they are friends of law and order.

Besides, if the refusing of license will not stop the sale—if men will sell whether they have a license to do it or not—why is it that all who are interested in the rum traffic are so anxious to have license granted? Will not their gains on what they sell without license be just as great as if they had a license? And might they not save also the expense of a license by selling liquors without one? Why, then, are they so desirous to have Commissioners elected who will grant license? Why do they want a license at all?

And here, my friends, the whole matter comes out. Those who sell spiritous liquors, and those who drink them, and those who pocket gain from the traffic, want the sanction of law for the business, so that their consciences may be more at ease and their unrighteous gains be the more secure in their purses. They want you and me, and all sober men, to sanction their doings and say they are right. This is the shield under which they have hitherto been protected, and they desire it still. Will you give it them? Will you give your sanction to the sale of intoxicating liquors in this county? Will you consent either by acting or not acting, to have the flood-gates of iniquity kept open, and to have men ruined soul and body for time and eternity, by law?

O, if more men must be ruined, let it be done against the law! If more sons, brothers and neighbors must fall victims to the tempter's lust of gain, let it be done against law. If more of what one calls "liquid death and distilled damnation," is to be poured out on the community, let it, I pray you, be done without the sanction of law. Let the traffickers, and those who with them share the gains of the traffic, bear the responsibility, and not the whole community.

GENERAL SCOTT.

Mr. J. P. Sanderson of the Pennsylvania Senate, in a recent Tariff speech, has the following passage in relation to General Scott. It was elicited by a remark of the Senator from Clearfield:

"I avail myself of the opportunity to inform that Senator, that unless I mistake the signs of the times, the Whig party in the approaching struggle of 1848, will rally under the banner of one against whom extracts from those speeches and letters will be read without effect. Yes, sir, the Whigs are about choosing for themselves a standard bearer in the person of the gallant and warmarked hero of Chippewa, Lundy's Lane and Bridgewater—whose deeds of valor and noble daring need not be brought to the notice of a patriotic people, to secure his elevation to the Presidential chair; by an avalanche of popular sentiment like that which secured the election of the lamented Harrison."

ATTRIBUTES OF GOD.

There are four short sentences of holy writ, which contain in them more of the knowledge of God than all the unaided wisdom of man had ever been able to discover. "God is a spirit." "God is light." "God is one." "God is love." Spirituality of essence, purity of substance, purity of nature, and benevolence of character, are thus, with a sublime brevity, predicated of Jehovah.