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AGRICULTURAL.
HOW TO SUSTAIN AND IMPROVE THE QUALITY OF THE SOIL.

It has become an important inquiry among many of our farmers, how they can best fertilize such of their lands as are burdened with produce, which is taken off the premises for sale? Where the soil is from a large city, or places for applying manures, this is a most important query, and one which they are highly interested in having answered correctly. It is absolutely certain, that farmers cannot annually rob their farms of large crops of grain, grass and roots, without either supplying manure to the soil or losing rapidly its fertility. We shall briefly indicate some of the most obvious resources for sustaining and improving the productiveness of the soil.

In the first place, not an ounce of animal manure should be suffered to be wasted, either liquid or solid. When not dropped on the feeding grounds, but around the stables and yards, it should be carefully saved and treasured up, where it cannot waste till used. This should be carefully and judiciously compounded with peat or peat or vegetable matter, so as to retain all its gasses, and not be permitted to drain away; and as soon as the proper time offers, it should be carried on to the fields and at once incorporated with the soil.

Another resource for many of our Eastern farmers, is the immense stores of peat and much that are within their reach, and which tends greatly to benefiting a light sandy or loamy soil. All the animal matter, ashes, leached and unleached, should be carefully collected and applied to their land, and any other fertilizing substance which is to be found around the premises or can be collected at not too great an expense in this neighborhood.

But in many cases where the stock of cattle is not large, and the produce sold from the land is considerable, some more definite and certain means for sustaining a farm must be resorted to. With the most intelligent and systematic agriculturist, a proper rotation is adopted, which has been found by experience to be adapted to the locality and products.—By this means, a regular succession of crops on the same field through a series of years, which at their expiration are again repeated. They are so arranged that two grain crops, never follow each other, but are separated by root crops, grasses, &c.

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

BRUNER & JAMES, Editors & Proprietors. "KEEP A CHECK UPON ALL YOUR RULERS." DO THIS, AND LIBERTY IS SAFE. Gen'l. Harrison. NEW SERIES, NUMBER 48, OF VOLUME IV.

SALISBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 30, 1848.

sure of fertility of land subject to the cropping. In a rotation consisting of clover and wheat simply, we find that the wheat abstracts large amounts of phosphate of lime, potash, gypsum, salt, &c., which if nothing be added to the soil, except the clover crop, will in a few years reduce an ordinary soil to so low a point, that it cannot yield profitable returns. The land may continue to yield for a long time; but it is evident that it is losing properties at every successive harvest, which must be supplied to it, or it will be eventually exhausted.

The true and only remedy for this, is to ascertain by analysis, either of your own, or the well established researches of others, precisely what of the inorganic materials, such as are inherent in the soil, and not found to any appreciable extent in the atmosphere, are taken from the land by cropping or feeding, and not returned to it by straw, manure, or offal of any kind, and return those materials to the land in such available shape as will enable future crops to supply themselves with all they require. This is indispensable to a succession of good crops and prolongs fertility, and no farmer is wise who neglects this practice for a single year, however seemingly well his adopted system may answer, which does not embrace the foregoing practice.

THE RUNAWAY MATCH; OR, How the Schoolmaster Married a Fortune.

BY MAJ. JOS. JONES, OF PINEVILLE.

It's about ten years ago sense the incident what I'm gwine to tell tuck place. It caused a great sensation in Pineville at the time, and had the effect to make fellers monstrous careful how they runaway with other people's daughters without their consent ever sense.

Mr. Ebenezer Doolittle was the bominable man after rich galls that ever was. He hadn't been keepin school in Pineville more'n six months, before he had found out every gall in the settlement whose father had twenty niggers, and had courted all of 'em within a day's ride. He was rather old to be poplar with the galls, and somehow they didn't like his ways, and the way they did bluff him off was enough to discourage anybody but a Yankee schoolmaster what wanted to git married, and hadn't many years of grace left. But it didn't seem to make no sort of difference to him. He undertook 'em by the job. He was bound to have a rich wife out of some of 'em, and if he failed in one case, it only made him more perseverin in the next. His motto was—"never say die!"

Betty Darling, as they used to call her—old Mr. Darling's daughter, what used to live out on the Runs—was about the torn downest mischief of a gall in all Georgia. Betty was rich and handsome and smart, and had more admirers than she could shake a stick at, but she was sich a tormentin little coquet that the boys was all afraid to court her in down right earnest. When Mr. Doolittle found her out, he went rite at her like a house-a-fire. She was just the gall for him, and he was termind to have her at the risk of his life.

Well, he laid siege to old Mr. Darling's house day and night, and when he couldn't leave his school to go and see her, he rit letters to her that was enuff to throw any other gall but Betty Darling into a fit of the histericks to read 'em. Just as everybody expected, after encouragin him jist enuff to make the feller believe he had the thing ded, she kicked him flat. But, shaw! he was perfectly used to that, and he was too much of a flosifer to be discouraged by sich a rebuff, when the game was worth pursuin.

He didn't lose a minit's time, but jist brushed up and went rite at her agin.—Everybody was perfectly surprised to see him gwine back to old Mr. Darling's, after the way he had been treated by Betty, but they was a good deal more surprised, and the boys was terribly alarmed in about a month, at the headway he seemed to be makin' in his suit. All at once, Miss Betty's conduct seemed to change towards him, and though her father and mother was terribly opposed to the match, anybody could see that she was beginnin to like the schoolmaster very well.

Things went on in this way for a while, till bimeby old Mr. Darling begun to git so uneasy about it, that he told Mr. Doolittle one day, that he musn't come to his house no more; and that if he ketch him sendin any more letters and kiss verses to his daughter by his nigger galls, he'd make one of his boys give him a alfred cowhidin.

But Mr. Doolittle didn't care for that neither. He could see Miss Betty when she come a shoppin in the stores in town, and ther was more'n one way to git a letter to her. What did he care for old Mr. Darling? His daughter was hed and hart in love with him too, if she was opposed by her parents. And as for the property, he was certain to git that when once he married the gall.

On Saturday when ther was no school, Mr. Doolittle went to old Squire Rogers, and told him he must be redly to marry a couple that night, at exactly ten o'clock.

"Mum," ses he, "you musn't say a word

to nobody, Squire. The license is all ready, and the party wants to be very private."

Mr. Doolittle had arranged the whole business in first rate order. Miss Betty was to meet him at the end of her father's lane, disguised in a ridin dress borrowed for the occasion, when he was to take her in a close one horse barouche and fly with her on the wings of love, as he sed he would, to the Squire's office, whar they was to be united in the bands of wedlock before anybody in the village know'd anything about it. He had made arrangements at the Hotel for a room, which he sed fixed up himself for the auspicious occasion, and he had writ a letter to a friend of his down in Augusty to be thar the next week, to take charge of his school, as he thought it might be necessary for him to keep out of the way of Old Darling for a few weeks, till the old feller could have time to come to.

All day Mr. Doolittle was buslin about as if he wasn't certain which end he stood on, while the sunshine of his heart beamed from his taller colored face in a way to let every body know something extraordinary was gwine to happen.

Jest after dark he mought been seen drivin out by himself in a barouche towards old Mr. Darling's. Everybody 'spected something, and all hands was on the look out. It was plain to see Squire Rogers' impotence was swelled up considerable with something, but nobody couldn't git a word out of him.

Mr. Doolittle didn't spare the lash after he got out of sight of town, and with strainin eyes and palpatin hart, he soon reached the place appinted to meet the object of his consumin affections.

Was she thar? No! Yes! Is it?—Yes, thar she is!—the dear creater. The skirt of her nankeen ridin dress, what sets close to her angelic form, flutter in the breeze. She stands timidly crouchin in the corner of the fence holdin her vale close over the lovely face, tremblin in every jint for fear she mought be discovered and tore away from the arms of her devoted Ebenezer!

"Dearest angel!" ses he, in a low voice. "Oh, Ebenezer!" and she kind o' fell in his arms.

"Compose yourself, my love."

"Oh, if father should—"

"Don't fear, dearest creature. My arm shall protect you agin the world."

And then he was jest gwine to pull away her vale to kiss her—

"Oh!" ses she, "didn't I hear somebody comin?"

"Eh?" ses he, lookin round. "Let's git in, my dear."

And with that he helped her into the barouche, and contented himself with imprintin a burnin kiss that almost singed the kid glove on her dear little hand, as he closed the door. Then jumpin on the front seat, he drove as fast as he could to town, encouragin her all the way, and swarin to her how he would love her and make her happy, and tellin her how her father and mother would forgive her and think jist as much of her as ever.

Pore gall! she was so terribly agitated that she couldn't do nothin but sob and cry, while made Mr. Doolittle love her more and sware the harder.

When they got to the Squire's office, and the boys that was on the watch seed him help her out of the barouche, evrybody know'd her at once, in spite of her disguise, and sich another excitement was never seed in Pineville. Sum of the fellers was half out of their senses, and it was necessary to hurry the ceremony over as quick as possible for fear of bein interrupted by the row that was evidently brewin.

"Be quick, Squire," ses Doolittle, handin out the license, and shakin like he had a ager, 'for Miss Darling is very much agitated."

The Squire hardly waited to wipe his spectacles, and didn't take time to enjoy himself in readin the ceremony slow, and puttin the demijemi quivers in his voice like he always did. The noise was gettin louder and louder out of doors, and somebody was knockin to get in.

"Oh!" ses Betty, leanin on Mr. Doolittle's arm for support.

"Go on," ses Doolittle, pressin her to his side, his eyes on the Squire, and his face as white as a sheet.

"Open the door, Rogers," ses a hoarse voice outside.

But the Squire didn't hear nothin til he pronounced the last words of the ceremony, and Ebenezer Doolittle and Elizabeth Darling was pronounced man and wife.

Jest then the door opened. In rushed old Mr. Darling, and Bill, and Sam Darling, followed by a whole heap of fellers.

The bride screamed and fell into the arms of the triumphant Doolittle.

"Take hold of her!" ses old Darling, flourishin his cane over his hed. "Take hold of the huzzy!"

"Stand off!" ses Doolittle, throwin himself in a real stage attitude, and supportin his faithin bride on one arm. "Stand off, old man! She is my lawful wife, and I claim the protection of the law!"

"Knock him down!—take hold of him!" ses half a dozen; and Bill Darling grabbed the bridegroom by the neck, while Squire Rogers jumped up on the table and hollered out:

"I command the peace! I command

the peace in the name of the State of Georgia!"

"She's my wife!—my lawful wife!" shouted Doolittle. "I call upon the law!"

Jest then, the bride got over her faintin fit and raised her droopin hed,—the vale fell off, and—oh, cruel fate! Mr. Ebenezer Doolittle stood petrified with horror, holding in his arms not Miss Betty but Miss Betty's waitin-maid, one of the blackest niggers in Georgia, who, at that interestin crisis, rolled her eyes upon him like two peeled onions, and throwin her arms around his neck, exclaimed—

"Dis is my dear husband what Miss Betty gin me her own self!"

"Such a shout as did foller!"

"Go to the devil, you black—!" ses Doolittle, tryin to pull away from her.

"Stick to him Silla," ses the fellers, 'he's yours accordin to law."

Old Squire Rogers looked like he'd married his last couple, pore old man, and hadn't a word to say for himself. The boys and the young Darlings like to laughed themselves to deth, while old Darling, who was mad as a hornit, was gwine to have Doolittle arrested for nigger stealin, right off.

Pore Doolittle! He made out, at last, to git lose from his wife, and to find the back door. He haint never been heard of in Pineville, from that day to this.

MRS. JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

Mrs. Adams was born in England on the 11th of February, 1775. She was the daughter of Joshua Johnson, a Maryland gentleman, who went from America to London, where he became eminent as a merchant. During the war he left England for France, where he acted as the commercial agent of this country, and returned upon the ratification of the treaty of peace. Mr. Adams found his future wife in London, when acting under a commission conferred upon him by General Washington in 1794, for exchanging the ratifications made under the treaty of November of that year. Mrs. A. was married at All Hollows Church, London, on the 26th June, and followed her husband to Prussia, where Mr. A. was presented as the first American Minister from the United States. Mrs. Adams conferred honor upon the country at a time when the United States was just recognised as an equal among the nations of the earth. Her next theatre of service was in Washington, and after this again the Court of St. Petersburg, and this from 1809 to 1814. The most exciting, and perhaps the most revolutionary period in the history of Europe, and embracing a part of that interesting period of our own history when the country was at war with England. Mr. Adams resided longer at St. Petersburg than any of our American Ministers, excepting Mr. Middleton, and his lady was left there for a brief period, while her husband was called to another field of service. Mrs. A. came alone from St. Petersburg to Paris, after the treaty of peace had been signed by Mr. A. at Ghent.—She was at Paris during the most remarkable period of Napoleon's supremacy, and passed the world wide "hundred days" at the French metropolis, in the midst of the whirl of excitement incidental to the struggle between the Bourbons and the Revolutionists. After a short residence in France, followed by a longer one with her parents in the neighborhood of London, Mrs. Adams came to Washington in 1817, where her husband had been called as the principal member of Mr. Monroe's Cabinet. Eight as Secretary of State, four in the White House, and fifty-one years the companion of her distinguished husband, Mrs. Adams has seen more of court life, and that in every variety, from the boastful ostentation of royalty to the simplicity of our own republican habits than perhaps any living woman.—*Wash. Cor. of the Pittsburg Gaz.*

Value of Small Things.—At the coal pits of England broad flat ropes are used to draw up the coals. These are called *tows*, and a new tow has to be added every few weeks to some of the large collieries. For many a year these old ropes were thrown aside and considered useless as they were black with grease, tar and coal dust. But lately ingenuity has converted that dirty substance into beautiful tissue paper, a ream of which weighs only 2½ pounds. It is used in the English potteries for transferring patterns to the earthenware and is found superior to any other substance ever known for that purpose, and it is so tenacious that a sheet of it twisted will support a weight of one hundred pounds.—*Scientific American.*

Pennsylvania Whig Convention.—The Whig Convention for Pennsylvania, assembled in Harrisburg 15th inst. Mr. John B. Johnson, Esq., was unanimously elected President. Mr. Thomas M. K. McKeenan, of Worthington, and John P. Sanderson, of Lebanon, were chosen as Senatorial electors.

The Seed of the Tea Plant.—An enterprising and public spirited citizen of our community, has just received from Canton, via N. York, from an Embassy to that country, six varieties of the Seed of the Tea Plant, together with directions for its culture. The seed resembles, in some measure, the small sized ground article, a sample of one of the varieties may be seen at this office.—*Char. Courier.*

Mr. Clay and Mrs. Polk.—We find the following well told anecdote in the Western Continent:

"It is doubtless well known to our readers that shortly after his departure from Washington, Mr. Clay attended a dinner party, with many other distinguished gentlemen of both political parties, at the President's house. The party is said to have been a very pleasant affair—the viands were choice, the wine was old and sparkling—good feeling abounded, and wit and lively repartee gave zest to the occasion, while Mrs. Polk, the winning and accomplished hostess, added the finishing grace of her excellent house-wifery in the superior management of the feast. Mr. Clay was of course honored with a seat near the President's lady, where it became him to put into requisition those insinuating talents which he possesses in so eminent a degree, and which are irresistible even to his enemies. Mrs. Polk, with her usual frank and affable manner, was extremely courteous to her distinguished guest, whose good opinion, as of all who shared the hospitalities of the White House, she did not fail to win.

"Madam," said Mr. Clay in that bland manner peculiar to himself, "I must say that in my travels, wherever I have been, in all companies and among all parties, I have heard but one opinion of you. All agree in commending in the highest terms your excellent administration of the domestic affairs of the White House. But," he continued, directing her attention to her husband, "as for that young gentleman there, I cannot say as much. There is," said he, "some little difference of opinion in regard to the policy of his course."

"Indeed," said Mrs. Polk. "I am glad to hear that my administration is popular. And in return for your compliment, I will say that if the country should elect a Whig next fall, I know of no one whose elevation would please me more than that of Henry Clay."

"Thank you, thank you Madam."

"And I will assure you of one thing.—If you do have occasion to occupy the White House on the Fourth of March next, it shall be surrendered to you in perfect order from garret to cellar."

"I'm certain that—"

But, the laugh that followed this pleasant repartee, which lost nothing from the manner nor the occasion of it, did not permit the guests at the lower end of the table to hear the rest of Mr. Clay's reply. Whether he was "certain that" he should be the tenant of the President's mansion, or whether he only said he was "certain that" whoever did occupy it would find it in good condition, like the result of the coming contest for the Presidency remains a mystery.

Agreeable to previous call, a numerous meeting in State Convention of members of the Whig party, was held at New Orleans on Tuesday evening last. Delegates were appointed to attend the National Whig Convention, to assemble at Philadelphia in June next, to nominate candidates for President and Vice President.

Resolutions were adopted pledging the meeting to adhere to and support the nominees of the Convention. Among the named of those who addressed the meeting, we see that of Randal Hunt, Esq., formerly of this city, who remarked, that "he believed that the whig party could elect whatever candidate they nominated, but that Gen. Taylor would receive the largest vote. With that view he should advocate his selection as the whig candidate, as a first choice, and Mr. Clay as a second, although he should prefer Mr. Clay's election."

Hon. S. S. Prentiss also addressed the Convention.

On Wednesday evening, the democracy from various portions from Louisiana, assembled at the Representative Hall, for the purpose of appointing delegates to the Baltimore National Convention, and selecting Presidential electors.

Resolutions were adopted expressive of the confidence of the Convention in such nomination as should be made by the National Convention, and declaratory of what was considered democratic principles.

Several gentlemen addressed the Convention. After the main business of the meeting was completed, a resolutions was offered and adopted, declaring the Wilmot proviso an attack upon the constitutional rights of the slaveholding States, and its discussion in Congress as fraught with danger to our Federal Union.

[From the N. O. Picayune, March 15.]

SHOOTING.—The St. Louis Union mentions that on the evening of the 6th inst., an altercation occurred between Mr. Smith and Mr. Clarkson, at the room of the latter, in St. Louis. The parties drew their pistols, and Smith fired—the ball entered the forehead of Clarkson, passed round and out at the temple, without fracturing the skull or doing any very serious injury. Mr. Smith gave himself up—was taken before a Justice of the Peace and acquitted, on the ground of his having acted in self-defence.

The Arkansas Intelligencer gives the names of several Creeks who passed through Van Buren on the 1st inst., their way to Washington City, whar they had been sent, as a delegation by the Council of their nation. In company with the Creek delegation was Tustenechoa, a Seminole, who is going on as a delegate from that tribe. Tustenechoa is a member of Black Dirk's tribe, known as the friendly Indians, who emigrated at the beginning of the Seminole war, without being engaged in the hostilities with the troops.

The same paper informs us that thirteen Chickasaw youths passed through that place on the 29th ult., under the charge of Mr. Charles Eastman, on their way to the Choctaw Academy in Kentucky. They are represented as being intelligent, well-behaved boys.

Death of Two Distinguished Men.—Chief Justice Spencer, of New York, Hon. H. G. Wheaton, of Roxbury, Massachusetts, late U. S. Minister to Prussia, have died, full of years and full of honors. The latter died on Saturday week, the former on Monday last.

Mr. Spencer was 85 years of age, had filled the office of State Senator, Member of Congress, and Judge of the Supreme Court. He was President of the Convention that nominated Clay and Calhoun, at Baltimore, in 1844.

Mr. Wheaton was (says the *Globe*) a man of more active habits, devoted to literary pursuits and the study of languages. He was our representative abroad at various courts in Europe, he displayed untiring zeal in the service of his country, and did much to raise the reputation of the American people by the force of his own example, though he took no part in politics, he ever concealed his views, which were in favor of the Jeffersonian school. His age about 68. Both were great and good beloved and admired by their friends, and esteemed by their fellow-citizens.

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Rail Road Depots at Columbia.—A meeting of the citizens of Columbia, was held on Saturday evening last, in the Court Hall, for the purpose of discussing and deciding the question of the location of Depots of the Charlotte and Green Rail Roads. Dr. Edward Sill, the president, presided.

W. F. De Saussure, Esq., having called on, addressed the meeting, and concluded by offering Resolutions providing that a Committee of three citizens, each Ward be appointed by the Intendant to whom it shall be referred to fix the location of the Depots of the Charlotte and Greenville Rail Roads, at Columbia, that the Intendant be requested to invite a meeting of the President, Engineers of the Charlotte and Greenville Rail Road Companies, in the Chamber at Columbia, on that day next, to consult with the Committee citizens in relation to the location of said Depots, and that the Committee appointed by the town is not authorized to consent that the Depots shall be located with the present Depot of the Charlotte Rail Road.

The Resolutions were discussed by several gentlemen, among them Caldwell, Goodwyn, Lyles, Gilbert, and others. The Resolutions were unanimously adopted.—*Char. Courier.*

GEN. TAYLOR IN ALABAMA.
At a meeting of the Whig members of the General Assembly of the State of Alabama, held at Montgomery on the evening of the 29th of February, 1848, E. Young, of Marengo, being in the chair, and Peter Hamilton, Esq., of Mobile, secretary, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That we approve the nomination of General Zachary Taylor, by the mass meeting held in the City on the 8th January last, and that we cordially recommend said nomination to the people of this State.

Resolved, That we recommend the Whig party of this State that they appoint delegates to the National Convention to be held in Philadelphia next; and that they give their support to Gen. Taylor as the candidate of the party for the Presidency.

A WHIG VICTORY IN DETROIT.
From the Detroit Daily Advertiser of Monday. The campaign of 1848 in Michigan was commenced yesterday in this city, and the result of the first battle will be the hearts of the Whigs of the West. Probably a more warmly-contested election than that of yesterday has never taken place in Detroit. The issue was, "No or no Cass"—"Whig Principles or Locofo Rule." The victory over Locofoism was decisive.

Mr. Buhl, the anti-Cass Whig candidate for Mayor, received a majority in out of the seven wards of the city, and has an aggregate majority of 104 votes over Mr. Goodwin, his Cass-Loocofo opponent!

Last fall the Locofo majority in this city was 238. The result of yesterday's contest shows a gain in favor of Republican Whig principles of 342 votes in a short space of four months.

Knitting Stockings by Steam.—A number of influential inhabitants of Ipswich, England, have introduced into that town an important branch of industry, likely to give employment to a large number of persons. Machines now at work knitting stockings by steam work is done with beautiful accuracy. A young person can attend to three machines, each machine will knit one stocking in 10 hours.