

Carolina Watchman.

Dedicated to Politics, News, Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Commerce, the Arts and Sciences, Morality, and the Family Circle.

VOL. XV.

SALISBURY, N. C., JUNE 22, 1858.

NUMBER 4

From the Southern States.
PARTY RICE.
Our readers know, or ought to know by this time, that in the present condition of the South, in regard to the relations towards the Federal Government, we adhere to every thing deserving of national notice.

The last number of the Watchman contains a capital article on the effects of party spirit. It says that the fundamental idea of a party is that after they have collectively agreed on a policy, each individual is publicly to adopt it as his own, even though he dissented from it previously, in private; and to both to act for it, and to argue for it, as if he sincerely approved it. By this system, individual responsibility is provided, and consistency, justice, and all the moral qualities which should regulate public as well as private men, are secured by that device, yet terrible remains, called "party."

"Party Government" is identical with the necessity of intrigue and secrecy; and would anything more strike a freer eye than the absolute predominance of this in our leading public men. Nothing can be done straight forward. No broad simple principles are enshrined in Parliament.

At present, party interests utterly forbid all broad and noble changes. The selfish expediency of party converts men's scruples, by forcing them to select plausible objections against their sacred sentiment. It excites public men to mutual distrust, since all officials know all to be unprincipled; and with simplicity of character, the chief strength both of freedom and justice is lost.

It is not our purpose to discuss the merits of any one party, but to point out the fact that the daughters of the British King were obtained and brought up within its walls. Building within the Castle is of some interest than the Castle Hill. There is the small chapel of Margaret Queen of Bohemia. Commemorative services were held on June 21st, 1858, when the Queen's portrait was unveiled. The Queen's portrait was unveiled on June 21st, 1858, when the Queen's portrait was unveiled.

WHERE THE FAULT LIES.

The Pennsylvania Intelligencer observes that it is not improbable that, in any diplomatic intercourse that may result from recent occurrences in the Gulf, it will come out that our own Government is mainly responsible for the present excitement. It seems to have been generally forgotten that the concentration of a British Squadron in the Gulf, for the purpose of capturing slaves, is due to a great and unjust suggestion of our Secretary of State, Mr. Cass. During this faith in mind, the New York Courier expresses that the British authorities will reply to any demand we may make, by saying: "We have in no manner changed our instructions to our commanders of vessels employed in suppressing the slave trade. Those instructions were made out several years ago, and the Government of the United States daily applauds their nature. On the coast of Africa, where there is little American Commerce, they have not led to any evil consequences; and when the Administration of Mr. Cass, some months since, REQUESTED of the British Government to stop the crossing of an squadron for the suppression of the slave trade, from the coast of Africa to the coast of Cuba, we very cheerfully complied with its request." It appears that instructions which both Governments deemed just for the coast of Africa, where there was scarcely any American Commerce, have proved to be troublesome on the coast of Cuba, in the midst of your large Commerce in that quarter. Your Majesty's Government regrets that any such discussion should have arisen from the change of the proposed ground of its squadron at the request of the American Government; and they will promptly give such instructions to their naval commanders in the Gulf of Mexico, as will effectively guard against similar complaints in future.

An Englishman, in speaking of our light colored women, says that who consist of four circles of cheese rind, filled with cod-walk.

A Golden Priest's Hidden Treasure.
Some days since a poor priest, presenting himself at local quarters, in subject and equalled plight, and told a piteous tale to the General, and his personal property, and his only chance of relief, lay in the Monastery of Colonial Hill, now occupied by Colonel Hooker and his Battalion. The General at once gave him an order to remove all his property from the place, and the priest promptly waited till the Colonel had the major part of his effects and goods removed on a reconnoissance. He then proceeded to his office, and was led about by the officers of the day to recognize his property. The poor priest was accompanied by some servants of his order. With their assistance he opened the pedestal of an unworked slab, and lo! a bar of solid gold and several bars of silver were exposed to the view of the astonished soldiery. Proceeding to another image, he abstracted some ounces of great magnitudes and price. Then he borrowed a ladder, and ascending to the roof, removed a scaffolding, and beheld a magazine of richly encased silver, and costly furs, all of which were duly piled upon the shoulders of the poor brethren. The guard were almost frantic, but the order was imperative. The poor priest was a true Christian. Having succeeded so far, he pushed his rights to the utmost. In the end, he was able to get some trifles and small matters which the absent soldiers had gathered together in other places, and brought to these quarters. These also were put together. All was carried off, and when the reconnoitering party returned to their quarters they found them swept but not garnished. Nothing was left but the walls in the roof and the disenchanted sky.

Colony Spinning on the Plantation.
Under this head the Richmond Enquirer calls attention to an experiment made on the plantation of Mr. George S. Yerger, in York County, Virginia, on spinning cotton on the plantation where it is grown, by machinery attached to which works the cotton gin, and carried on by plantation hands. On Mr. Yerger's place seventeen hands, consisting of three old men, six women and the rest children, work at the machinery, grind the seed for all the force on the plantation, crush all the gin for the mules, horses and oxen, gin the cotton and spin up 450 bales of it. Before Mr. G. G. Henry's new spinning machinery was attached to the gin, four men were employed at it to gin the cotton, and when the baling was to be done, additional force was required. The steam engine then in use, to work the gin, would consume three cords of wood a day, but with Mr. Henry's improved machinery it is found that it will do all the work with from 12 to 14 cords of wood per day. If this be true, and the invention can be extensively introduced, it will at once add very greatly to the profits of the planters, besides introducing a branch of domestic manufactures into the agricultural interests of the South. There is no good reason why every branch of industry should not flourish at the South, and if this plantation spinning invention will do in such a result, we are sure that the people will hail with pleasure the improved prospects of those who have hitherto been such inveterate enemies of American manufactures.

Phila. North American.
Singular Death.
A singular instance of death occurred at the Maryland home, on Monument street, near Fort, which threw the whole neighborhood in an intense state of excitement. It appears that a German woman, who with her husband, lived in the house, had been ill for some time, and at two o'clock yesterday morning was supposed to have died. Her body was found and her limbs rigid, she was laid out and prepared for the grave. Those who stood by then closed the room and retired for the remainder of the night. About six o'clock yesterday morning her husband heard a noise as if some one calling from the room where her body lay, and on opening the door saw her sitting upright in bed. As soon as he opened the door she called to him and asked why her child, which was crying in another room, was not quieted. He was greatly alarmed and called for the inmates to assist him in removing all traces of the preparations made after the supposed death. She talked to those around her and drank some wine, a cup of tea and a glass of water. She had a vague idea of what was going on while they were laying her out, but had not the power to move or speak, and after returning to consciousness asked her husband what they had been doing with her after she fell asleep. She seemed much better than she had been for some days, but about eight o'clock she died. There were many, however, who would not believe that she had really expired, and the preparations were in a high state of excitement. The affection was doubtless a kind of catalepsy, but the condition was strange indeed, especially as the body presented all the indications of death.—Baltimore Sun.

MOVEMENT OF TROOPS.
St. Louis, June 2.
A despatch from Louisville, dated the 31st ultimo, says that no further outbreak had occurred at Fort Scott. A detachment of troops was there to be replaced by companies from the Second Infantry.

The Underground Railroad.
The Baltimore Sun's New York correspondent in his letter of Wednesday writes the following mysterious item:
"It is rumored that several prominent abolitionists in this city are concerned in the late attempt made to abduct slaves from Virginia. It is said some startling revelations will be made in a few days that will play old hands with the 'underground railroad' arrangements."

Another Menagerie in a Tornado.
A Terrible Scene.—The London (Ohio) Democrat furnishes the following in regard to Edred's Menagerie in the storm of the 14th ult. It says:
The performance commenced as usual, but had not proceeded far when a sudden gust of wind ripped open one side of the canvas. Another lifted the pavilion up, tearing it from its stays, when it suddenly settled down, while the centre pole fell with a crash to the ground. The crowd tumbled head-long off the seats, and rushed pell mell into "the pitiless pelting of the storm." The women shrieked, the men screamed, the horses neighed, the "beasts of male" brayed, the clowns laughed, and the hyena howled, the monkeys chattered, while at every occasional boom of the thunder and lightning, "wailed" heads, dressed in shrouds, grunted, cringed, and dashed together in one vast horrid confusion. In addition to the already "confusion" was accompanied, the cry was raised that one of the women was upset and the lion had broken loose! This, however, proved a false alarm, as all the animals remained secure save the elephant, who, with accustomed good sense broke from his mooring and sought shelter.

Three Men Drowned—Holding on to a Boat for Five Hours.
A party of four men, named John Bogert, Henry Kayser, Frederick Scott and William Paynton, started in a small boat to Penny Bridge, on Friday afternoon, on a fishing excursion. They passed the day pleasantly; but on their return in the evening a fresh breeze sprung up, and the boat was capsized. All being good swimmers, they succeeded in turning the boat bottom upwards, which enabled them to keep above the water. The night was very dark, and the breeze blowing from shore, they gradually drifted down the bay. After being in this perilous position for three hours Kayser gave out and a heavy sea swept him off. Bogert and Scott clung for nearly one hour longer, when they, too, became fatigued, and were washed off by a wave. Paynton alone remained clinging to the craft until, at last, a boat from the Light House near Fort Hamilton, came to his relief and took him on shore. He was completely exhausted, and nearly an hour elapsed before he was enabled to detail the circumstances.

Divorce.—The General Assembly of Presbyterians, recently in session in Chicago, has decided by a vote of 100 to 63 that divorce cannot be granted unless adultery be clearly shown, and that any one marrying a person divorced for any other cause, is himself guilty of adultery in a moral view of the case.

THE TEXAS BOSS.
FROM THE LAST NUMBER.
BY G. A. N.
FOR EVERY FOLK.
Away here in Texas at the bright sunny South,
The old money money money,
The dark looking child that exists the North
Fishes ducks our beautiful day.

Slaver Seized at New Orleans, La.
The New Orleans (La.) Picayune says that on the 23d May, an investigation took place in that city, in the case of the bark J. W. Lee, which had been seized on suspicion of being fitted out for a slaving voyage. Peter A. Foye, who had been engaged as mate, deposed that he was to receive \$150 for the run to St. Jago de Cuba, where he was to leave; that the Captain told him that the vessel was to proceed to the Coast of Africa to bring back a cargo of negroes; that there was aboard on board for a slave deck, and provisions and water suitable for such a voyage. There was also a quantity of iron on board, which, Foye was told, was intended to be covered into stacks for the negroes. He was then discharged, and his testimony will be used at the trial of the case.

LOOK BEFORE YOU KICK.
A minister recently while on his way to preach a funeral sermon in the country, called to see one of his members, an old widow lady, who lived near the road he was travelling. The old lady had just been making sausages, and she felt proud of them, they were so plump, round and sweet. Of course she insisted on her minister taking some of the links home to his family. He objected on account of not having his portmanteau along. This objection was over-ruled, and the old lady, after wrapping them in a rag, carefully placed a bundle in either pocket of the preacher's capacious coat. Thus equipped, he started for the funeral.

Behind the Age.—Mr. Leonard made a successful balloon ascension from Montgomery, Alabama, last week. He states that while 'up', and but a short distance from the capitol, he was shot at three times by a Minnie rifle, in the hands of some one who probably took the aerial navigator for a monster 'man-hat', and no doubt a descendant of the same family which ran out to stop the first high pressure steamboat they saw going down the river, mistaking it for a runaway saw mill.

What Can be Done on One Acre of Ground.—The Editor of the Maine Cultivator, published a few days ago, his management of one acre of ground, from which we gather the following result:
One third of an acre of corn usually produced thirty bushels of sound corn for grinding besides some refuse. This quantity was sufficient for family use and for fattening one large or two small hogs.

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Scouted Fountain.—At the supper at the Buckingham Palace Ball, the places of Queen Victoria and of the pretty young Queen of Portugal were opposite to a magnificent silver ornament, representing a group of horses drinking at a fountain. No sooner did the Queen approach than the fountain commenced playing Cologne water, filling the air with grateful perfume.

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BUNCOMBE COUNTY FARMING.
A letter from Nicholas W. Woodfin, Esq., a distinguished Lawyer, and an excellent Farmer, of Buncombe County, N. C., is published in the S. C. Farmer and Planter, to show the advantage of Deep Plowing. Mr. W. says:
"I raised in 1855, on 72 acres of land, 655 bushels of corn, and on 20 acres, including this, 1200 bushels, or 90 bushels to the acre, being the best parts of a large field, not planted with a view of measuring. The soil was on a hill, a stiff, red clay, near the base of the hill, and extending into a reclaimed maple swamp, which had been 10 years in timothy, without manure. The ridge-land had been worn out before I purchased it, 1835. It had been manured and cropped in corn, wheat, oats and clover, on a few years shift; had, however, been for four years in clover, and generally fed off to stock. I had enclosed several acres of it to fatten my hogs; in two years about 80 were put on it, and the corn cut and hauled in while green, and leave scattered over the ground abundantly, so as to be rooted in by the stock. It had been in corn the last year, '54—after being subsoiled from 11 to 12 inches, was top-dressed in February, '55, with barn yard manure—I sowed not more than 20 two-horse loads per acre, and turned it pretty deep. The ground was well drained, and had been in corn the year previous, '54, also. It was subsoiled about the same depth, with a little manure. On the best of it none was put—a portion was exhausted sandy soil, on the river's edge. That was well top-dressed with swamp muck, and about thirty loads of barn yard manure, and plowed shallow. The ground was well stirred before planting, a single furrow run on a level surface, and the corn dropped in it, and covered with a plow. I drill, certainly. Placed these rows 3 feet apart, except on the sandy land, where they were 2 1/2. Planted one grain of medium size, at the distance of about 5 inches in the strongest soil, and ranging it from that to 12 inches, according to the strength of the land. Soon after the corn is up, the plow is run near it, throwing the earth from the corn and replanting. It is then cultivated in the usual way, plowing however, as shallow as possible, and at last, once in two weeks. This was worked about every 12 days, putting a little earth to the corn. I should have said that the roller was passed over the sandy part at planting. The largest corn is not the best for us, it requires too much distance."

CURIOUS FRENCH ITEM.
A Paris letter in the Philadelphia Bulletin has the following:
A singular discovery has lately astonished the inhabitants of Yverdon. For the last forty years a person known as Mademoiselle Savatelle de Coulanges had inhabited that town, and previous to the year 1828, on upper room in the chateau itself, by royal permission. At that time Louis Philippe having had it fitted up for the reception of the collections of paintings and statuary, Mlle. de Coulanges went to reside in the town. She lived chiefly on a pension of 1000f, granted by Charles X., and on pecuniary aid furnished by various noble families. This was sufficient to have enabled her to live with some comfort, and at least with decency; but this last point seemed a matter of indifference to her. The lodgings she successively occupied were like pig sties; the den was worthy of the inhabitant. The person who came during the day to minister to her few wants—for she had grown old and infirm—was never allowed to stop over the night with her. Some days ago, on entering in the morning, the attendant found the invalid kneeling against the bed, quite dead. A severe knife for half a century then came to light, the supposed Mlle. de Coulanges was a man! Papers found in the room, and which certainly had been documents belonging to a demoiselle Savatelle de Coulanges, of a noble and well known family, proved her age to be 75—her countenance was that of one ten years older. On examination, the letters T. F. were found branded on the shoulder. How and when this escaped convict had found means to take the place, name and papers of Mlle. de Coulanges, to receive her pension and pecuniary assistance from her relatives, is still unknown. It is probable he murdered her and concealed the body, but how he managed to carry on the cheat so long undetected is most strange.

Vulgar Words.—There is as much connection between the words and thoughts, as there is between the thoughts and the words—the latter are not only the expression of the former, but they have power to react upon the soul, and leave the stain of corruption there. A young man who allows himself to use profane or vulgar words has not only shown that there is a foul spot on his mind, but by the utterance of that word he extends the spot and inflames it, till, by indulgence, it will soon pollute and ruin the whole soul.—Be careful of your words as well as your thoughts. If you can control the tongue so that no improper words be pronounced by it, you will soon be able to control the mind, and save it from corruption.

Behind the Age.—Mr. Leonard made a successful balloon ascension from Montgomery, Alabama, last week. He states that while 'up', and but a short distance from the capitol, he was shot at three times by a Minnie rifle, in the hands of some one who probably took the aerial navigator for a monster 'man-hat', and no doubt a descendant of the same family which ran out to stop the first high pressure steamboat they saw going down the river, mistaking it for a runaway saw mill.

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The First Found One of the Bunker.
At Marblehead, Ohio, reports the results of almost all those noble men who planted New England civilization at the mouth of the Humber. Among the monuments that speak of the often times, the traveller will find one inscribed as follows:

COMMODORE WHIFFLE,
WHO FIRED THE FIRST GUN OF THE REVOLUTION FROM THIS COAST.
In that dark hour which "tried the souls of men," when all seemed lost, and the very idea of an American triumph against the power and grandeur of Great Britain was usually ridiculed and sneered throughout the whole of Europe—Commodore Whipple, standing upon the deck of an American man-of-war, applied the torch to that cannon which had announced upon the "unconquered" the advent of the Continental Congress!
Few persons speak since he was laid in the beautiful graveyard in Marblehead; but there will ever be some to remember him and the gallant bark which dated, in the face of the whole British navy, to ride the highest waves of the Atlantic with no other banner at her mast-head than that which had been baptised in the blood of patriots.

Twelve Feet by the Wind.—Yesterday afternoon, about 4 o'clock, a large three-story building, eighty feet by forty, standing on an alley at the foot of East Lombard street, was struck by a sudden gust of wind, and thrown some twelve feet across the passage-way, demolishing the street completely, partially demolishing the building, and nearly crushing two other buildings near by.

Improvement in Turpentine Distilling.
Home Enterprise.—Our townsman, Capt. Daniel Reid, has obtained a patent for an improved method of extracting the Spirit of Turpentine from the crude material, which, if we mistake not, will prove of great importance to that valuable branch of business, in all the turpentine producing States.
The distillation is carried on by the use of steam, instead of the direct application of fire to the still. The advantages to be attained over the old method, are principally four-fold—first, greater safety and consequent loss by fire; secondly, less waste in the Spirit, with less liability to scorch; thirdly, the capability of doing continuous work, so that no time is to be lost in charging the still, and the quantity therefore to do three times the amount of work in a day; and fourthly, the power to separate all the dross from the turpentine before it goes into the still, and a consequent improvement in the quality of the resin. In addition to these very desirable qualities, it is believed that it will require much less labor to run the stills.—Washington (D. C.) Dispatch.

An Interesting Relic.—An American flag, says the Wheeling Intelligencer, which was captured over the American forces at the battle of Cerro Gordo, passed through the office of Adams & Co's Express on Saturday last. It was being forwarded from Baltimore to St. Louis. The flag was literally piddled with bullets, and was besmeared with the blood of the brave soldiers who fell upon that occasion.

Crying Sunday Newspapers.—We publish with pleasure a Memorial signed by near 100 influential citizens, praying the Mayor and Police Commissioners to put a stop to the crying of newspapers on Sunday. The request is reasonable, and we trust it will be complied with. It is decidedly too bad that the whole city should be kept in an uproar every Sunday, because a few hundred ragged boys choose to have it so. There is no need of crying their papers, even if they sell them. They can serve their subscribers, or sell them, about as well without crying them as with. We hope that the city authorities and Police Commissioners will follow the matter up until the evil is effectually cured. The crying of newspapers on Sunday, is clearly contrary to law.—N. Y. Express.

Distress among the Clergy in England.
—The Rev. W. G. Jarvis, secretary to the clerical fund, tells an awful story about the distress of the working clergy in England. Four hundred of these poor fellows, known to Mr. Jarvis, in one year applied for any sort of relief—money, clothes or food. The Bishop of Exeter and Mann states that fresh men in a hurry to them; and another Bishop lately stated that he knew many clergymen in his diocese who, together with their wives and families, seldom tasted meat. The Rev. G. Radcliffe, recently mentioned in these pages, recently mentioned in these pages, and reported the ship a total loss.

Deserted a Better Fate.—A letter from Key West states that the ship Clarence, Capt. Bartlett, which the British Government did not examine a few days ago, with a cargo of 1,000 hogheads sugar, bound for New York, went ashore on Double-headed Shot Keys, on Sunday night, 24th May. The mate and a boat's crew came across for assistance, when five wrecks put out for the scene of disaster. The schooner Libbie Shepard returned with 26 hogheads sugar and part of the material, and reported the ship a total loss.

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We are informed by a gentleman from King George, (says the Virginia Herald,) that more joint work is in that county at present than has ever before been seen in that quarter, and fears are expressed that they will destroy what the stern left.

At three years of age we love our mothers; at six our fathers; at ten, holidays; at sixteen, dress; at twenty, our sweet hearts; at twenty-five, our wives; at forty, our children; at sixty, ourselves.