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SALISBURY AND PROPRRIETOR.
TERMS.
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NORTH CAROLINA VIEWED BY A NEW YORKER.

One of the editors of the New York Express writes from Raleigh in his paper among other things, the following views:

Things in North Carolina.
The good old North State is such a grand State that it is a delight to look at it, and a people that have not all run to seed like the puppy, and that has really some of the old stamina left. The items have not reached here, nor the doings, nor the times. They hang a man for murder, and they whip thieves and robbers, and still have some in stocks and pillory, as did our English Forefathers, or as did we some of our invented Penitentiaries and Sing Sing to look upon in.—What is wonderful to say, all men here, of all parties, while they boast of their Lamentable Aylmors, their Deaf and Dumb Institutions, &c., boast not less, that they have not a Penitentiary in the State!—The rogues and rascals, they tell us, quit them, that is, quit the State, after public exposure in the pillory and stocks. Even New York pickpockets shun the practice of their profession in the old North State because so "gentle" like them would wish to have breadlots thus sold, in the face of every body. These relics of antiquity,—these stocks,—this pillory,—the thirty nine lashes laid on a thief's back they reason, one and all, are better inventions not only for the correction, but for the prevention of crime, than all the penitentiaries and prisons in all the other States. Are they right or are we wrong? Have we "progressed" back wards, or do they need going ahead?

A Primitive State.
A few days since in Raleigh, I have come to the conclusion that this is now the only really fresh, new, virgin State in the Union. I mean not, that its soil is new or virgin, or that it is fresh like California, or Minnesota,—but I mean that it is novel, new, fresh, virgin, in its very antiquity. "Progress" has not got here; that is, that Progress which turns things upside down and inside out, and that ploughs so deep as to turn all the loose under and all the sand over that loam. The politicians are not thieves or robbers as yet. They do not enter into a robbery just to make money; but they do say, and this shows their virginité, for pleasure or for "glory." The motive is here, smothering all about, snatching his nose into the venerable and far-remembered mountain region of Buncombe,—but the locomotive is not yet a politician. The State is not Great Ironed New York City fashion. If twenty North Carolina Senators, slaveholding as usual as they are, were to do what 20 New York slaveholder-hating Senators did in a night and day session, all of them would go into the stocks or the pillory, and receive thirty-nine lashes in addition to such "behind the age" as these Paris Correspondents of Buncombe! Every thing that runs in this old-fashioned, primitive way. The people speak the King's English,—all of them,—that is in New England like in our earlier day, as defined in old Perry's now abolished dictionary, or as set forth in Webster's A. B. C. spelling book, where "the old man found the riddle boy."—The stealing means *stealing* here yet! And being *being*? A robber is a robber, whether dressed in broad cloth or rags! When a lady is "out," she is "out," not at the head of the stairs listening to hear who rang the bell, or who knocked at the door! Blessed people! What a pity it is that on the all roads will sooner or later come "the spirit of the age!"

A Priest Imprisoned for Refusing to Reveal a Confession.—In the Northern Circuit Court, at Durham, England, a man was recently brought to trial for stealing a watch. Among the witnesses was Father Kelly, a Catholic priest, through whose hands the watch had been returned to the prosecutor. Being asked from whom he received the watch, he revealed that he received it in connection with the confession. He was then told that he was not asked to disclose any thing stated in confessional, but to reveal a simple fact. Mr. Kelly said the reply to that question would implicate the person who had given him the watch, and would render certain his own suspension for life from the functions of his office.—Justice Hill, who presided, denied the validity of this plea, and the reverend gentleman, persisting in his refusal, was committed to jail for contempt of Court. The prisoner was found guilty on the testimony of other witnesses, and sentenced to six months imprisonment.

An Escaping Tivoli.—The ice started down in the Kendaougon Saturday afternoon last, the Bangor Whig states, breaking up for a considerable distance below the lower bridge. When the jam moved, three little boys, of eight or ten years of age, were playing on the ice above Central bridge, and were carried along rapidly upon the jam apparently in a position of great peril, crying bitterly and creating an intense excitement among the hundreds of spectators upon the bridge. As the ice passed swiftly beneath the lower bridge Mr. Gilbert Estabrook, with great courage and noble disregard of danger, dropped from the bridge upon the rushing mass, and took charge of the little fellows, keeping them upon the larger and safer cakes of ice until the jam stopped, and they were all drawn by means of ropes upon one of the wharves below.

WHIG MOVEMENTS.

The Richmond Whig of Thursday says: "We have recently received letters from intelligent and sagacious gentlemen in almost all the States, North and South, containing satisfactory assurances that the conservative Whigs and Americans of the Union are organizing for the Presidential contest with unusual spirit and energy."

A correspondent in Boston, well informed of the political movements in his State, the Whig goes on to say, "writers state that there are already over three hundred and fifty National Union organizations in Massachusetts; and that the Constitutional Union movement is taking rapid and earnest hold of the hearts and judgments of the people of all the Northern States." Of the movement in the South the Whig says: "It fills us with patriotic joy to see our Whig friends, in Alabama, Mississippi, Florida, and Arkansas, steadfastly and unflinchingly, to the fortunes of the National Opposition party,—the only party in the country willing and anxious to suppress the pernicious agitation on the subject of slavery, and succeed among an outraged and distracted people."

From information thus received the Whig expresses the belief that nearly every State in the Union, with the exception of California and Oregon, will be represented in the National Opposition Convention at Baltimore on the 9th of May next. And this Convention, it is hoped, will break into, if it does not break up, the sectional organizations of the Republicans and the Democrats.

Whatever may be the ultimate result, the Whigs and conservative portion of the people of the whole Union owe it as a debt, to endeavor to counteract the doings of the agitators of both extremes,—the President, whose prudent and cogent administration will restore fraternal feeling among the States, and a general peace and prosperity, such as prevailed in the experience of Mr. Fillmore's term of service. It is by united action only that this great good can be effected, and no good Whig should be diverted from his course by apprehensions of defeat. It is by determined perseverance and energy that all victories are obtained. Let this spirit prevail in all our elections, State and National, and we may hope for a happy result. Gov. Ellis, in his late speech at Raleigh, said, and with much truth, "Democrats differ, but never divide." If the Whigs should profit by such an example they would find victory more frequently perched upon their standard.

WHO MADE THE "BLACK REPUBLICANS?"
Black Republicans is the bug bear with which Southern Locomotives, on all occasions, to frighten children into bed, or into their party, which is worse. That our readers may know whose powers of procreation brought "Black Republicanism" into existence, we give them the following from a late number of the New York Daily News, a staunch, old line Democratic paper:

"But in what hour we took the Free Soles to our bosoms and elected Mr. Pierce in 1852? We made a bad bargain. This sectional fragment of our party, thus warped into new life, perverted the entire Government of Mr. Pierce; so much so that most of our National Democrats had to leave it. So strong indeed, did the sectional slavery principle become by having been taken to the bosoms of the Democratic party in 1852, that in 1856, it set up for itself, its complete power—their—guidance to itself all the Abolition and other opponents of Democracy, and formed the present Black Republican party."

Care for Cancer.—Mr. Thomas Anderton gives the following recipe for cancer, which he says, has been of great service in several dangerous cases:—Boil five Turkey legs in new milk, which will thicken; when they are tender, split and apply them as warm as they can be borne to the affected part, whether broken or not; the part must be washed every time the poultice is changed with some of the milk; use a fresh poultice night and morning, and at least once during the day, and drink a quart of a pint of the milk; the legs are boiled in twice in the twenty-four hours. If the stomach will bear it, this must be persevered in for three or four months at least. A man aged 105 was cured, about six years before his death, with only six pounds of legs. The cancer, which began at the corner of his mouth, had eaten through his jaw, cheek, and half way down his throat; yet he was so perfectly cured as never to show any tendency to return. Should it ever do so, the legs should be again applied. The first application gives a great deal of relief; but afterwards each dressing gives relief. A woman cured by this remedy had been afflicted ten years; her breasts had been excised; her face had become black and scabby; her eyes had become blind; she had lost her hair, and was almost dead.

THE AMERICAN TROOP IN MEXICO—Attack on a Mexican Camp.

The telegraph has already noticed the crossing of 250 troops, under Capt. Stoneman, including two companies of Texas Rangers, into Mexico, in pursuit of Cortina. It was done at the invitation of Gen. Garcia, who thought the bandit was at Mesa. A letter to the New Orleans Delta, from the American camp, says:

At daylight on the 13th instant, after our troops had crossed the river, Capt. Stoneman was informed by a Mexican military officer that Cortina was encamped at the Mesa; whereupon the Captain looked up the line of march for that place. It appears that when in the vicinity of the Mesa, Stoneman's scouts advised him that a body of armed men were encamped there; and this information, in connection with that previously received, led to the belief in the Captain's mind that the enemy was there and prepared to give battle. Our troops approached within hailing distance of what was supposed to be the enemy's encampment, when the latter, without halting, fired and fled; whereupon Stoneman ordered the whole command to charge, which order was promptly executed. As soon, however, as our troops reached the encampment of the supposed enemy, it was ascertained that the supposed enemy was a party of Mexican troops from Matamoros, who had encamped there the day before in charge of a train of wagons. The mistake, however, was not discovered until five Mexicans were killed—four men and one woman. It appears that when our troops charged, a Mexican officer, upon seeing our men rushing up, fired at Captain Stoneman (who was at the head of his company) and then ran into a jail and shut the door, whereupon several of Stoneman's men rushed up and fired through the door, and in this way a Mexican woman was unfortunately killed. No blame can attach to Capt. Stoneman for this mistake, and it is yet impossible that the Mexican officer should have made so fatal a mistake; and that Capt. Stoneman was not informed that Mexican troops were in the vicinity of the Mesa. The latter place is about seven miles of the river at which our troops crossed, and it would certainly seem that the officer who gave Stoneman the information which misled them could not have been aware of the above fact, if it had been known to the Mesa; it is impossible that he could be so unfortunately mistaken.

NON-INFLAMMABLE DRESS FABRICS.
The ladies will be glad to learn that a method has been discovered by which any dress fabric may be rendered non-inflammable. By direction of Queen Victoria, two distinguished chemists, under a series of experiments which have resulted in determining that a solution containing seven per cent. of crystallized zinc per cent. of anhydrous salt is perfectly anti-inflammable. They remark: "This state of soda ranges among the salts which are manufactured on a large scale, and at a cheap rate. A solution containing twenty per cent. renders the material perfectly non-inflammable. It acts, therefore, by firmly enveloping the fibre, and thereby excluding the contact with the air. It is very smooth and of a fine appearance, like talc, and this property facilitates the ironing process, which all other salts resist." The following formula is given as having proved efficacious, and will simplify the application: "A concentrated solution of tartaric acid of soda is diluted with water to 28 deg.—This is an alkaliometer, we called by the name of soda, this solution was found to keep and to answer well. It has been already used in Mrs. Majesty's laundry, where it is constantly used." The solution can be applied to any fabric. It is very easy to dip the cleaned article in the prepared fluid, then drain and dry it, which it may be ironed, or, if preferred, the solution may be incorporated with the starch to be used in stiffening. The article materials, when submitted to the preparation, may clear and shrivel, but they will not stain.

Shipping in the Red River.
A correspondent of the Toronto Standard, writing from the Saltfork or Red River settlement, away up in the Hudson Bay country, gives us some insight into the peculiarities of the people there. From his description we infer that shipping in that region as it is here on the Bay side. He says: "Those outbuildings by the side of or in the rear of some of the dwellings here and elsewhere you like to call them. If you are a stranger, it is necessary you should be told this. You would certainly never arrive at such a conclusion unaided—no, not even by entering at midnight of winter. They are invariably loaded up all day, and it is necessary the trader is always getting ready to a purchase. One building had better be placed to business goods. No stove heats the room, and the air is damp and chilly. You can scarcely see any merchandise in some stores, and some of them will give more than a third of the stock. Having given your order, the enterprising proprietor dives into the cellar, explores the loft, or looks on the shelves behind the counter in search of what you want. You get it, take your loss, and in a trice the store is again loaded, and the proprietor disappears into his dwelling, to resupply again only when summoned by another customer. Such is store-keeping in Red River."

Two Views of the Case.

Judge C—, U. S. Senator from Vermont, alluded to as a good abolitionist the other day, illustrative of abolitionism. The morning he was leaving home to enter upon his duties in this city, a straight faced deacon who looked upon the South as a great pandemonium, called upon him and said:

"Well, Judge, I want you to do all in your power to abolish slavery."

"Well," said the Judge, "how shall I abolish it?"

"Oh, I don't know, but you must abolish it. It is a damnable curse and must be abolished. You know more about law than I do. The church is my stronghold, but you understand national matters, Judge, and you can devise some plan, and I know it."

"The only way I see in abolishing it," said the Judge, "is to buy all the slaves and set them free."

"Well, go in for that; have a law passed that the North shall buy them, and then that trouble will end. Yes, go in strong, Judge."

"But as you say, deacon, I will agree to it in a moment, and will stand my share of expense. Here is Woodstock with three hundred inhabitants, and this town would be called on for about six hundred thousand dollars—and I will urge it before the Senate."

The good deacon opened his mouth, then he spoke, allowed his tongue to escape from the corner of his mouth, scratched his head and tapped impatiently on the floor with his foot. As the Judge was leaving the room the deacon's power of eloquence was to him, and he called out—

"Oh, my Judge, I guess your better better better slow; the poor black devils will never be free from the land up here in this country."

SELLING AN ARTIST.
Mr. A— is one of our most popular artists and teachers of drawing, whose studio is but a short distance from the State House. Yesterday morning, while copying a head by Guido, Mr. A. was interrupted by a rough-looking visitor.

"Are you Mr. A., the painter?"

"I am, sir."

"You teach croeters to draw, I believe, sir?"

"Yes, sir," replied Mr. A., who fancied that his visitor might be some wealthy old Jersey farmer, "do you wish your daughter to take a few lessons?"

"No, sir, not my daughter."

"No, not my son neither."

"Who then, sir, not yourself I hope?"

"No, not myself, but somebody a dera sight more difficult."

"And who may that be?"

"A four year old male I bought 'tother day from Capt. Hambrick. Learn him to draw, and darn me if I don't set powder and give you the best hundred dollars you ever seen."

"Leave my study, sir, said Mr. A., you are a blackguard. The scene closed by the countryman walking down stairs, while Mr. A. restored his equilibrium by closing the door with a slam."

It takes all kind of people to make a world.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the Southern Field and Fowls.
Carrots for Milk and Butter.
To produce rich milk, free from the bad taste that often arises from cows eating turnips, large experience has taught the writer and others, that there is nothing superior to carrots, especially for winter feeding. When properly supplied with this vegetable, and at a time when no green grass is found in most pastures, our cows have yielded as yellow cream and better as one need wish to see. Mr. W. P. Ayres, a very successful dairyman, in England, says:

"For quality of milk in winter, there is nothing equal to carrots and a handful or two of brained oats and cloake, with chopped hay twice a day."

American dairymen find forage made from corn grows as a substitute for hay, equal to the best English hay; so that with carrots and broadcast corn, they are able to produce any desirable quantity of excellent milk, cream, and butter in the winter, when snow covers every pasture and meadow.

Mixed with dry shales or sand, carrot seed may be planted or sown with a drilling machine very easily. We prefer to have the rows some two feet or more apart, so as to run a horse-hoe between them. It is, perhaps, needless to remark that the soil should be rich like that of a fine garden mould, deeply and thoroughly pulverized, and that the seeds of carrots ought not to be heavily covered with earth. There is no difficulty in raising from 500 to 1,000 bushels on an acre.

We have never known a farmer who had once learnt the value of this crop for his stock, (for horses, hogs, and sheep eat carrots as greedily as cows), who ceased to cultivate it. To some, it will appear like a small, pattering business to grow any root crop whatever. They forget that horses and hogs are not so frivolous, and liable to inflammatory and other diseases when eating a ration of carrots, beets, turnips, or sweet potatoes, every day, as when fed on dry corn and fodder, or other dry food. Corn stiffens the joints of young horses prematurely; and even oats afford equal to a mixed diet of roots and grain. But for brood mares, rearing colts, cows, and ewes suckling their young, and cows nursing pigs, carrots, and other nutritious roots are really worth many times their cost to the skillful husbandman. Colored children, or white children, may be easily taught to hoe and weed carrots, or sugar beets, both of which are found to do well in Georgia. Cultivators should be careful not to permit plants to stand too thick in the row. Prepare ground well and then transplant until every plant has room enough to organize a large amount of food for animal sustenance.

From the Southern Field and Fowls.
Poultry House—Poultry of Poultry.
In a recent number of *The Homestead*, I read with some interest an article on hen-houses.

A few years since I built me a hen-house on a much cheaper plan than the one mentioned in that article, and as a description of it, together with an accurate account of the expenses and profits of the poultry kept therein, may be valuable to the readers of *The Homestead*, I will give it in brief.

My house was built of hemlock boards 7-8ths inch thick, and 4x4 inch hemlock joists. The size was 10x14 feet, about six feet high on the south side and eleven feet on the north, with a shed roof, double thickness. The frame was put up without mortar, being halved together at the corners and the studs nailed in, the whole covered with the boards placed edge to edge and but one thickness, and battened on the inside with lath, and then thoroughly white-washed on the inside. The interior was divided into two apartments—the first eight feet by ten, with all window sashes on the south side. In this room I had the nests, boxes of ashes, lime and sand to yellow in, boxes of feed, &c. This room was made so tight that it was quite warm during the day, all winter. The second apartment was six by ten feet, separated from the other by a light partition, furnished with a small window on the south side, with roots, and with a

light floor to serve their purpose. The shed apartment had no light. The entrance was by a door on the east end.

So much for the house. The expense was less than fifteen dollars. The work was done by myself, (although an amateur) and is not included in the above estimate, as I did the work which I should not have earned anything else.

After fitting up my house, I purchased twenty two hens of the Poland or top-neck breed, but not full blooded. They commenced laying the last of November, and did not miss a single day during the winter.

I kept an account of all the eggs laid during the year, and the cost of all their food, which was an easy matter as I bought all they consumed. The account for the year is as follows:

By 204 dozen eggs (2448) at 20 cts., \$48 00
By 11 chickens at 22 cts., 2 42
Total, \$50 42

To 15 bushels and 3 pecks of corn, \$14 75
To 54 eggs for setting, 60
To Indian meal for chickens, 50
Total, \$15 85

Balance in favor of poultry, \$34 57
Hologos, Mass. H. H. M.

Signatures of Animals—Remedies.
Influenza.—If marked by inflammatory action, blood must be abstracted, and that quickly by making the orifice large.—Close it as soon as the pulse begins to falter. If no febrile action is apparent, small doses of aloes may be given, combined with the usual fever medicine. It is not prudent to continue the aloes beyond a third dram. Great attention must be paid to diet. No grain is to be allowed, but give mash of this grain. Water should be entirely refused, and a bucket of gruel kept suspended in the box. Green food may be offered, such as grass, clover, and above all, carrots. If matters look serious, it will be best to call in a surgeon.

Effluvia of the Bowels—Enteritis.
The first accession in this case is bleeding. From six to eight quarts of blood should be abstracted as soon as possible. A strong solution of aloes, gaged by opium, should follow the bleeding. This should be quickly followed by leeching, and the injection of warm water in which Epsom salts have been dissolved. The horse should be encouraged to drink plentiful of this gruel, and a draught of two drachms of aloes and a little opium be given every six hours.

Diarrhea.—The treatment should consist in an alteration of the food, giving such as is of a more wholesome and binding nature, and if medicine is then required, give the following in slick gruel: Ginger, powdered, one drachm; gentian, do, two drachms; opium, half a drachm; prepared chalk, once once. To be carefully combined together, and repeated twice or thrice a day.

Dysentery.—The treatment should consist of a moderate bleeding, and the administration of mild diluents, such as linseed gruel or tea. Two drachms of super-tartrate of potash may be given with the gruel four times a day, and warm mashes and carrots offered as food.

Fever.—Bleeding is in most cases necessary, after which gentle opening medicines may be used, followed by proper fever medicines. Digitalis, tartar emetic, and nitre may also be given. The horse is to be kept warmly clothed, but in a cool, and well ventilated stable.

Stomach Stoppers.—Give oily purgatives, assisted by draughts of warm water and purgative injections. Afterwards give carbonate of ammonia, two drachms; gentian, one drachm; spirits of nitrous ether, one ounce; twice a day.

From the Southern Field and Fowls.
Keeping Sweet Potatoes.
DR. LEE—Dear Sir: I know a better way of keeping potatoes than the correspondent of the *Oshtoons Herald* gives, through the winter. The fact is, I can keep them all the year perfectly sound, and in such a way as to make a brown end of logs at each side, and the rest about a foot apart, and then I filled it with dirt. In meantime, I dug out the dirt inside of the house about a foot deep, and pat it between the two courses of logs. I then got enough outside to fill it up, and packed it tight so no air could penetrate it, and then put a layer of logs on top, and covered that with dirt about six inches deep, and then covered it to keep the rain off.—When digging time came I put a layer of straw all over the dirt floor about an inch deep, and then put my potatoes on the straw, being careful to put straw between them and the house; and when cold weather came, I put fire in the house to keep the cold from hurting the potatoes, and of warm days I opened the door to let them have air. If you will do as the above says, you will keep your potatoes all the year perfectly sound. It is less trouble than keeping them in sand.
A. C. E.
Smithfield, N. C., March 4, 1860.

Though the great book of nature has opened to all, how few there are who so read as to understand it.