

THE TARBOROUGH PRESS.

Whole No 1249.

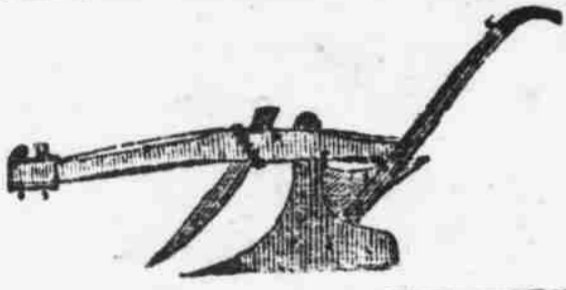
Tarborough, Edgecombe County, N. C. Saturday, August 17, 1850.

Vol. XVI. No. 33.

The Tarboro' Press, BY GEORGE HOWARD.

Is published weekly at Two DOLLARS per year if paid in advance—or, Two DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS at the expiration of the subscription year. Advertisements not exceeding a square will be inserted at ONE DOLLAR the first insertion, and 25 CENTS for every succeeding one. Longer ones at that rate per square. Court Orders and Judicial advertisements 25 per cent. higher.

AGRICULTURAL.



From the Raleigh Star.

RENOVATION OF WORN OUT LANDS.

We copy with great pleasure the following excellent paper from the pen of H. K. Burquinn, Esq. of Northampton county North Carolina, from the May No. of the Southern Cultivator, in anticipation of the "Patent Office Report," for which it was written.—We agree with the editor of the Cultivator, that if the "Report" contained nothing else than the essay in question, the money which will be expended in printing it, will be profitably laid out. What Mr. B. states, is not theory, which may or may not be true, but are the results of his own practice and experience, and therefore, implicitly to be relied upon.

In reading Mr. B's. excellent communication, we regret that lime and marl were not available in his district, as either, if used in connexion with his pealeys, would render his soil infinitely more productive. It is possible however, that the stiff clays which underlie the lands of his neighborhood, and which are brought to the surface of his deep ploughing, contain notable portions of lime, potash, and salts of iron in various stages of oxidation, and may thus afford healthful supplies of the two first named substances; but even in that case, benefit would result from the applications of lime in the quantity so properly suggested by the discriminating mind of Mr. B.—or, even less quantities—"A quantity of lime," says Mr. Puvis, which does not exceed a thousandth part of the tilled surface layer of the soil, a like proportion of drawn ashes, or a two-hundredth part or even less of marl, are sufficient to modify the nature, change the products, and increase by one-half the crops of a soil destitute of the calcareous principle." In another part of his valuable essay on the properties and modes of applying lime, he speaks most approvingly of the practice of the farmers of La Sarthe, France, who apply every third year, 1 1/2 bushels per acre, in compost made of one part lime, and seven or eight parts good mould or earth.

In those districts of country where both lime and marl are to be had, but where the soil has been exhausted by improvident culture, by adopting the deep tith and pea-ley system of Mr. B., and by liming or marling, the proprietors of such lands, will greatly add to their productive capacities.

We invite your attention to the following:

Improvement of worn out Lands by the use of Peas and Clover. By H. K. Burquinn, Esq., of Jackson, Northampton county, N. C.

Having heard from various reliable sources of the great success of Mr. Burquinn in renovating worn-out lands, in North Carolina, we were particularly anxious to obtain from his own pen, an account of his practice in this important matter, for the Agricultural part of the Patent Office Report. At our request, Mr. B. sent the following able and instructive essay, which we take the liberty to publish in the Cultivator, simultaneous-

ly with its going through the press at Washington:

There are large bodies of land lying in Eastern and Middle Virginia and North Carolina, which have been so much reduced by continued cropping, planting tobacco, cotton, and sowing oats, as no longer to pay the cost of cultivation, and are "turned out as waste lands." These really still possess a good share of fertility, and by a very moderate expenditure of labor, and attention to common sense principles of agriculture, may be reclaimed, and their productiveness increase from 100 to 150 per cent. They can be made truly valuable; and I do not hesitate to say, as the result of my experience, that they will give a greater profit in the course of five years cultivation than can be derived from any except our rich river lands.

This is the method I have adopted, and by which I have increased the products of such lands from 1 1/2 to 2 barrels of corn to 4 barrels per acre. The increase of wheat is proportionably greater than that in corn. My system of culture is substantially as follows: If the "broom straw," in which these waste lands always grow up, retains any sap, by which when turned under, fermentation will ensue, and cause the straw to rot, let the land, as it is plowed with the largest size plow, drawn by three or four horses, running as deeply as possible—say, not less than ten inches—and turning everything under. If the straw has no sap, it will not rot in a year; and in that case, burn it off, and plow as before. If possible, follow each plow with a subsoil plow, and go 6 or 8 inches deeper. This will make the stiff clay, which almost everywhere underlies our land, more open to the genial influences of the sun and air, and enable it to get rid of the surplus water of winter, and heavy rains in other periods of the year.

About the middle of June, following, when the weeds are about half grown, and before they have formed their seeds, sow the land broadcast at the rate of a bushel per acre, of any of the numerous varieties of peas among us, except the "black-eyed," which, having very little vine, affords little shade. In all cases, I prefer those which have the most vine and ripen earliest. When the land has much of weeds or grass upon it, turn under the peas with any kind of plow, running not over three inches deep. If the land is bare of weeds, I prefer covering the peas with a large, heavy harrow, running both ways—first lengthwise, and then across the beds. As it is important to give the peas a start over the weeds and grass, I soak them six hours in water, and rub them in plaster of Paris; and, when they begin to leaf and branch, say, when 12 inches high, sow plaster at the rate of a bushel per acre. This stimulates their growth, and they overpower the weeds and grass.

When about half the peas are ripe—not half ripe—hogs should be turned in to trample and cut up the vines, otherwise it is extremely difficult to turn them under. So soon as this can be done the hogs should be taken off, for the peas are useful for shading the land from the summer's sun—a most important matter in all improvement—and giving to the thin soil a large mass of vine leaves and other vegetable substances. From experience in the use of both, I think peas not inferior to clover (to which family, indeed, it belongs,) as specific manure for wheat.

After this mass of the vine has been turned under, you have a "pea-ley," over which sow a bushel and a half of wheat per acre, and six quarts of clover seed. Harrow both in thoroughly, and let the work be finished by the middle of October. The return will, of course, depend somewhat on the quality of the "old field;" but I venture to affirm, that it will amply repay all labor and outlay, and astonish by the great result apparently from so trivial a cause.

I am familiar with the great increase of crops from the use of lime and clover, and I do not mean to compare the two methods of renovating land as equal; but, where lime is not to be had, there is no application that can compare for a moment, on well drained land, (if it need draining) with plaster, peas and deep tillage. No gold mine is so valuable as a good marl pit. I am, however, confining myself to interior districts, where neither lime nor

marl can be had.

After the wheat comes off in June following the clover, if sown early in October, will have grown so as to shade the land pretty well, even on the waste lands I speak of. It should not be grazed the first year, at all; in the February after, top-dress it with all the manure to be had, not forgetting to apply all the old ashes within reach. This time of the year, (winter) is best for applying manure in our country, where the hot sun acts so injuriously on a bare surface. The roots of the young clover being protected from hard frosts and sudden changes, by the manure, it shoots forward with the earliest warmth of spring, and smoothes all weeds. When weeds mature their seeds, they draw upon the fertility of land equal to most crops. Clover gives a crop equal to any other, and is all returned to the land in droppings of the stock while grazing upon it. As proof of its profit, for three years I have never fed my working horses on grain or fodder, from the middle of May till the clover fails. They are turned, on the clover-field after the day's work is over, and taken up in the morning in good condition for service. I have never lost one by this management; in fact, they improve from the time they are thus treated, and work better.

After the clover has been on the land for two summers, during which period it has dropped three crops of leaves and stocks, and thereby greatly improve the land, either turn it under as before, in September or October, for wheat, or later in the fall for corn the ensuing year. In the former case, you will find your land as thickly set as before with volunteer clover which ought to remain as a pasture for the summer, after the second crop of wheat comes off. If corn instead of wheat, be grown, sow peas broadcast among the corn at the last plowing, soaking the seed and rolling them in plaster as before. After the corn crop, do not suffer the land to lie out." No error can be more opposed to good farming, than that which assumes that land is improved by "lying out" and permitting a crop of weeds to mature upon it. If we had duly reflected, this error would long since have been apparent, in the continued quantity of thousands of acres lying waste around us, not a whit improved by "lying out." After the soil has once been brought up by peas, subsoiling or deep plowing and clover—all within reach of the farmer even in the interior—it will not again relapse, unless the former barbarous and senseless practice of exhaustion and negligence be again adopted. If lime can be had, even at a cost of 20 cents a bushel, I would in all cases spread it on the land, after the first crop of peas had been turned under, to the amount of fifteen or twenty bushels per acre. This quantity will greatly benefit the land and enable the owner shortly to repeat the application of like quantity.

The Crops in the United States.—The harvest throughout the country is now finished, and we are satisfied that the amount of wheat produced is greater than ever before. In the Western States, where corn has heretofore been the principal crop, an immense amount of wheat has been grown this year. In Missouri alone, the surplus is estimated at five hundred thousand bushels, and this is one of the smallest wheat growing States. The corn crop has suffered somewhat in almost every direction, in consequence of drought, but that occurred before the grain began to form, and should the month of August prove favorable, a greater amount of corn will be raised than ever before known. All the crops suffered considerably which fell in the course of the late gale, which swept from Cape Fear to the Northern Lakes, but that is comparatively, a small portion of the great territory devoted to agriculture.

The cotton and sugar crops suffered greatly in consequence of the late spring, and the many overflows to which it has been subjected. Indeed, from all we can gather, it is probable that both these crops will fall far below the average, and it is possible they may be even below those of last year. In Texas alone have those crops escaped the disaster to which in the other Southern States they have been subjected. A large portion of the most productive lands in that State have this year

been devoted to the production of sugar cane, and is probable that Texas will be one of the principal States in the production of sugar.—N. Y. Herald.

Flour Speculations.—The Buffalo Courier says that many of the flour speculators will lose over one dollar a barrel on flour now on hand.

New York, August 7.

The house of Messrs. Suydam, Page & Co., large flour dealers, failed to-day for a very large amount. Their stoppage has created a panic in the market.

The fact most important to the commercial world received by the last steamer, is another material advance in the price of cotton, in the French as well as the English markets. The sales were immense, and, in the face of a palpable deficiency of over a quarter of a million of bales of American, as figured up in the circular of Messrs. Brown, Shipley & Co., we are bound to believe that prices must go on advancing. Good news this for our Southern friends, and it should go some way to compensate them for the losses created by untimely frosts, the ravages of the worm, &c. American stocks are also in good demand.

Western Enterprise.—A line of mail stages has been organized, to ply between Independence and Santa Fe, and went into operation on the 1st of July. Two stages leave Independence on the first of every month. The Independence Commonwealth thus describes their equipment:

The stages are each capable of conveying eight passengers. The bodies are beautifully painted, and made water-tight, with a view of using them as boats in ferrying streams. The team consists of six mules to each coach. The mail is guarded by eight men, armed as follows:—Each man has at his side, strapped up in the stage, one of Colt's revolving rifles; in a holster, below, one of Colt's long revolving pistols, and in his belt a small Colt revolver, besides a hunting knife—so that these eight men are prepared, in case of attack, to discharge one hundred and thirty-six shots without stopping to load.

From the Wilmington Journal.

Row at Cape May.—On Wednesday, the 31st of July, a considerable disturbance took place at Cape May. At a subscription "hop" given that evening at the Atlantic Hotel, a Baltimore gentleman received some insolent treatment and impertinent language from one of the colored servants of the hotel, in which the fellow was upheld by a gentleman from Philadelphia. Failing to obtain proper satisfaction after the conclusion of the ball, the gentleman knocked the servant down, upon which all the colored servants rushed in, and they, in their turn, were promptly knocked down and dragged out by the friends of the enraged Baltimorean, who retained possession of the field of battle, that is to say, the dining room and building pertaining to it. Everything has since resumed its accustomed quiet.

Lynch Law in Virginia.—In Culpeper on Wednesday last, a lawless mob assembled at the Court House, and though resisted by the Sheriff at the jail door, entered the jail and took therefrom by force, William Grayson, a free negro, charged, with the murder of David W. Miller, and hung him by the neck until he was dead. The Superior Court of Culpeper had twice convicted Grayson, and the General Court had twice granted him a new trial. In the last opinion, the general Court said, "Upon the whole case we are of opinion, that the testimony is not only not sufficient to prove the guilt of the accused, but that it is hardly enough to raise a suspicion against him. The judgment must therefore be reversed and a new trial awarded."

A Fiendish Plot.—A gentleman who arrived from Springfield in the New York and New Haven train, due here at 11 o'clock last night, informs us that a few miles this side of Worcester, when the train was under speed of about thirty miles per hour, there was a sudden and violent

shock; which threw the passengers all in a heap, and caused the utmost confusion and consternation. The train was soon stopped, and upon examination it appeared that some hellish villains had placed a cross-tree across the track. The engineer stated that he saw it, when near, and too late to avoid it. The locomotive had bounded over it without breaking any thing, and kept upon the track; as the first baggage car came in contact with it, the brake was broken, and the first passenger car on coming up got a terrible shaking. The investigating party walked down the track for some distance, and discovered that sticks of timber, plank, trees, &c., were laid in different positions across the track for some four or five miles! The fiends who had laid them on were evidently determined not to be foiled in accomplishing their hellish purpose of a complete destruction of the train, and of course of the lives of the passengers in it. But this was only one half of the murderous plot. There is a double track, and there was evidence that the up train, which had passed, had met with similar obstructions, and broken one of their brakes, which they left by the side of the track. Sticks of timber, similar to those found upon the other track, were found lying outside and parallel with the rails, as if they had been removed from across them.—Boston Times.

From the Portsmouth Pilot.

Yankee Doodle!...We have at last a true Yankee Doodle song—a genuine American song—a song that is like the glad echo of freedom to the derisive doggerel once sung to insult an oppressed people. And it comes most opportunely—in the July number of *Godey*. The author is Mr. T. S. Donoho, a young lawyer of Washington, whose hand we shall grasp more warmly when next we meet him on "the Avenue." He is the son of Major Donoho, for the last half century the able head of the financial department of the old National Intelligencer.

YANKEE DOODLE.

BY T. S. DONOHO.

"Yankee Doodle!" Long ago
They played it to deride us;
But now we march to victory,
And that's the tune to guide us!
Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!
Yankee Doodle Dandy!

How we made the red coats run
At Yankee Doodle Dandy!
To fight is not a pleasant game;
But, if we must, we'll do it!
When "Yankee Doodle" once begins,
Our Yankee boys go through it!
Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!
Yankee Doodle Dandy!

"Go ahead!" the captains cry,
At Yankee Doodle Dandy!
And let her come upon the sea,
The insolent invader—
There the Yankee boys will be
Prepared to serenade her!
Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!
Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Yankee guns will sing the bass
Of Yankee Doodle Dandy!
"Yankee Doodle!" How it brings
The good old days before us!
Two or three began the song—
Millions join the chorus!
Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!
Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Rolling round the continent
Is Yankee Doodle Dandy!
"Yankee Doodle!" Not alone
The continent will hear it—
But all the world shall catch the tone,
And every tyrant fear it!
Yankee Doodle! ha! ha! ha!
Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Freedom's voice is in the song
Of "Yankee Doodle Dandy!"
A Marrying Genius.—There is a man in the New York penitentiary who has had twenty-seven wives. He is just thirty-six years of age, and has been engaged in the matrimonial business since he was thirteen, and has therefore had a new wife every seven months, getting rid of the old spouse and courting the new one ad interim. He declares he will have a hundred wives before he dies, if they do not cramp his genius within stone walls.