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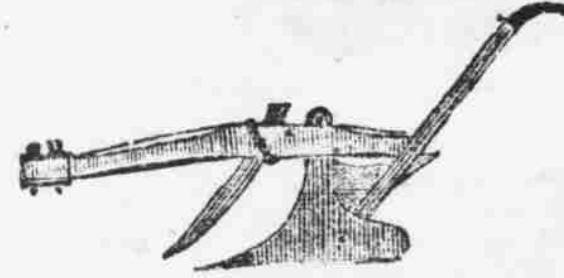
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The Tarboro' Press,

BY GEORGE HOWARD.

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AGRICULTURAL.



From the Raleigh Star.

Improvements in Machinery Applicable to Agricultural and Sanitary Purposes.—Mr. Joseph Whitworth, an engineer of Manchester, (Eng.) has recently patented a number of improvements in machinery applicable to agricultural and sanitary purposes, which are thus described:

With regard to the subject of the invention of improvements in machinery applicable to agricultural and sanitary purposes, the patentee claims:

First—The arrangement with machinery with disc, annular, or sythe cutters, for the purpose of cutting or mowing corn, grass, or other crops, as described.

Secondly—The arrangement and construction of mechanical parts into a machine for cleansing the gutters or channels in streets, by means of a circular brush, with the system of levers necessary for carrying and actuating the same, and adjusting its position to suit the work.

The second part refers to a machine for the sweeping of channels and gutters, and consists of an annular brush which is mounted on a shaft, placed at such an incline, that the disc face of the brush, which is opposed to the surface of the ground, shall be at a suitable incline for the periphery at one side, which extends beyond the wheel, and so as to come in contact with the ground at that point.

The motion is transmitted to the brush from one of the running wheels, by a train of spur and bevil wheels—the shaft being so gimballed in order to permit the necessary alteration in the incline of the shafts.

Farmers' Maxims.—It is an error to plant seed from States further South. In a cold season only the seed of a colder climate will ripen well.

Often breaking up a surface keeps a soil in health—for when it lies in a hard-bound state, enriching showers run off, and the salubrious air cannot enter.

Weeds exhaust the strength of the ground, and if suffered to grow, may be called garden sins.

The hand and hoe are the instruments for eradicating weeds, yet if there is room between the rows for the spade, it is well to use it.

Never keep your cattle short: few farmers can afford it. If you starve them they will starve you.

It will not do to hoe a great field for a little crop, or to mow twenty acres for five loads of hay. Enrich the land and it will pay you for it. Better farm twenty acres well than forty acres by halves.

In dry pastures dig for water on the brow of a hill; springs are more frequently near the surface of a height than in a vale.

Rain is cash to a farmer.

The foot of the owner is the best manure for the land.

Cut bushes that you wish to destroy in the summer, and with a sharp instrument they will bleed freely and die.

Sow clover deep—it secures it against the drought.

Never plough in bad weather or when the ground is very wet.

It is best to cut grain just before it is fully or dead ripe. When the straw immediately below the grain is so dry that on twisting it no juice is pressed out, it should be cut, for then there is no further circulation of juices to the ear. Every hour that it stands uncut after this stage, is attended with loss.

Accounts should be kept detailing the expenses and produce of each field.

When an implement is no longer want-

ed for the season, lay it carefully aside, but let it first be well cleaned.

Obtain good seed, prepare your ground well, sow early and pay very little attention to the moon.

Do not begin farming by building an expensive house, nor erecting a spacious barn till you have something to store in it.

Avoid a low and damp site for a dwelling house. Build sufficiently distant from your barn and stock yard to avoid accident by fire.

Keep notes of all remarkable occurrences on your farm. Recording even your errors will benefit you.

From the Raleigh Register.

We cut the following quaint comparison of the olden times with the modern, from the *Detroit Free Press*.

FARMERS IN 1776.

Men to the plough, Wife to the cow,
Girl to the yarn, Boy to the barr,
And all dues settled.

FARMERS IN 1837.

Men a mere show, Girl, Piano,
Wife, silk and satin, Boy, Greek and Latin,
And all hands gazzeted.

FARMERS IN 1847.

Men all in debt, Wives in a pet,
Boys, mere muscles, Girls, snuff & bustles,
And everybody cheated.

During the recent sitting of the American Association for the advancement of Science, at New Haven a new invention was exhibited which is thus described:

A machine was exhibited, designed for producing uniform continuous motion, for which the name of the Spring Governor has been proposed. The apparatus was invented by the Messrs. Bond, of Cambridge. It consists of a train of wheels communicating with the fly wheel, intermediate between which and the motive power is a dead beat escapement, connected with a half second pendulum. The connection between the escapement wheel and the rest of the machinery is through a spring. The elasticity of the spring allows the motion of the circumference of the escapement wheel to be arrested at every beat of the pendulum, while the rest of the train continues moving. By this means all changes in the motive power are effectually controlled, and a rotation perfectly continuous and uniform secured in the fly wheel, so that the moving force may be increased without affecting its velocity. The principle may be applied to various forms and kinds of machinery. The design, in the present instance, was to secure an invariable motion to the recording surfaces employed in the electro telegraphic operations of the coast survey. A clock of this description is to be constructed for the Great Equatorial of the Cambridge Observatory.

Phenomena Attendant on Immersing the hands in Molten Metal.—Mr. Cronc, in a paper submitted to the Paris Academy of Science, says:

"Having determined on investigating the question whether the employment of liquid sulphurous acid for moistening the hands would produce a sensation of coldness, when they are immersed in the melted metal, I immersed my hands, previously moistened with sulphurous acid, in the metal lead, and experienced a sensation of decided cold. I repeated the experiment of immersing the hand in melted lead and infused cast iron. Before experimenting with the melted iron, I placed a stick, previously moistened with water, in the stream of liquid metal, and on withdrawing it found it to be almost as wet as it was before, scarcely any of the moisture was evaporated. The moment a dry piece of wood was placed in contact with the heated metal, combustion took place. M. Covlet and I then dipped our hands into vessels of the liquid metal, and passed our fingers several times backwards and forwards through a stream of metal flowing from the furnace, the heat from the radiation of the fused metal being at the same time almost endurable. We varied these experiments for upwards of two hours; and Madame Covlet, who assisted at these experiments, permitted her child, a girl of nine years of age, to dip her hand in a crucible of red hot metal with

impunity. We experimented on the melted iron, both with our hands quite dry, and also when moistened with water, alcohol, and ether. The same results were obtained as with melted lead, and each of us experienced a sensation of cold when employing sulphuric acid."

A Perishable Monument.—The citizens of the United States are contributing means to build a National Monument to Washington, which is to perpetuate his name and fame, but it is well for Washington that there is something more durable than monumental stone to record his greatness; for, according to Professor Johnson, the stone of which the monument is to be built is the poorest building material of use in the United States. It supports a crushing force of only about 2,000 lbs. to the square inch; while good marble will sustain at least 9,000 lbs. to the same. It is not improbable that the monument, if carried to the projected height, will fall to pieces of its own weight. In addition, almost every square inch of the marble contains sulphure of iron, which readily decomposes on exposure to the atmosphere, thus staining and destroying the parts in contact with it. Professor J. states that the Patent Office building is already so much dilapidated by the decay of the materials used in its construction, that it is considered by some of the occupants as unsafe, and buttresses are now erecting to keep it from tumbling to the earth.

Philadelphia Ledger.

A Parody.

Take a little wife.
The prettier the better;
Pat her cheek, and when
She wants to kiss you—let her.
Keep her in the house—
There she'll cook your mutton,
Darn your jacket too,
If she's worth a button.
Never mind the lads
Of her aunts and cousins,
Ask them to "drop in"—
Dine them all by dozens.
One of these odd days,
You'll feel one inch taller,
When you see her hug
A whopping little squaller.

From the Fayetteville Carolinian

THE SWEDISH NIGHTINGALE.

Reception of Jenny Lind in New York. The New Yorkers are going mad about the Swedish Nightingale.

The Herald has an immense amount of detail very minute and circumstantial, about this young lady's arrival, but some of its particulars are so ridiculous as to be evident exaggerations; as for instance the following in the ride from the ship:

"There appeared to be no hope of getting through the crowd. The driver had only to battle for it; he whipped the horses, which he found to be useless, and then he whipped the crowd, when immediately the Nightingale put her head out of the window, and said, with much excitement, 'You must stop, I will not allow you to strike the people; they are all my friends and have come to see me.' This sentiment was received with a deafening cheer, and the crowd made way themselves, influenced by the soft, persuasive accents of the Swedish Philomel."

This would lead one to suppose that the character of Jenny Lind was more that of a Lola Montez than of a gentle, retiring spirit woman, as we have been led to believe, and as we do still believe, on better authority than that of the Herald reporter who we should take to be some foreign penny-a-liner, just come out, and of course knowing nothing of the feelings and characteristics of the American people. The idea of the driver whipping the crowd, and then of Jenny Lind so indelicately thrusting herself forward and acting and talking as is represented, is simply absurd.

The following extracts from the Herald are probably in the main correct, though, there are one or two flat touches in the serenade description for which allowances must be made—

HER VOICE AND HER MOVEMENTS.

She goes on a visit to-morrow (Mon-

day) to G. G. Howland's up the North river, and after remaining a few days there, she will proceed to the country residence of Mr. Barnum. She says her voice never was better, and if Mr. Barnum can get a place she is ready to sing in ten days, instead of waiting till the 15th—the time agreed upon. We understand Mr. Barnum will engage a suitable place, if he can find it, and will not wait for the finishing of the Hall. The Castle Garden is spoken of, and probably is the place destined to be first enchanted with her song on this continent. Nothing is talked of in the city in any circle, since she arrived, but Jenny Lind.

GRAND SERENADE TO JENNY LIND.

At midnight, the New York Musical Fund Society, numbering some two hundred musicians, gave a grand serenade to Mademoiselle Lind. Geo. Loder's magnificent band was selected, and was led by himself. Some twenty companies of the New York firemen escorted the band and society to the Irving House, and the crowd that assembled there at that hour exceeded any thing witnessed in New York for a generation. There could not be under from twenty to thirty thousand persons present, and the greatest excitement and enthusiasm prevailed when the subject of all this honor appeared at the window.

There was a succession of vehement cheering for several minutes. Her face could be seen very distinctly by the people, from the bright lights immediately in front of the hall door. When the firemen succeeded in clearing a space for the band under the window at which she appeared, the band struck up "Hail Columbia," followed by "Yankee Doodle;" and when she was told they were the national airs of America she exclaimed, "How beautiful how splendid!" and alternately laughed and wept. She waved her handkerchief earnestly, and requested Mr. Barnum to call for an *encore*—a request that was followed by tremendous cheering. The band then played "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle" again, when she expressed her admiration as rapturously as before, and intimated that she would sing the former during her stay in New York. She clapped her hands with the greatest enthusiasm.

After playing several pieces, the band concluded with "God save the Queen." She then took her leave of the serenaders by waving her handkerchief rapidly for several minutes amidst the most rapturous applause we ever witnessed. She was quite plainly dressed and threw a crimson shawl over her head.

RESPONSE BY JENNY LIND.

Immediately after the serenade concluded, the following committee from the Musical Fund Society waited upon her in her apartments, to present her with an address and welcome her to America in the name of its musicians, Henry C. Watson, Geo. Loder, J. A. Kyle, Allen Dodworth, John C. Scherof. Mr. Watson, on being introduced by Mr. Barnum, read the address.

Jenny Lind, who held her head to the ground during the reading of the address, then said, her voice half choked with emotion, "I am sorry I cannot express my feelings; but I am sure you will understand what I mean, and that I am very grateful for your kindness, and I hope in future to merit your approbation. I trust you will excuse my bad English. The sight there to night (pointing to the window) was the most beautiful I ever saw. (Applause.)"

HER PERSONAL APPEARANCE

Jenny Lind is twenty nine years of age, but does not look more than twenty five. She is not what many persons would regard as a very beautiful woman; but she possesses a beauty vastly superior to mere symmetry of features—a soul beams in her face, lighted up from the bright intelligence within, especially when she is excited or speaks. Her large soft eyes are of a beautiful blue color. Her whole countenance is highly intellectual; but what strikes the spectator most is the lofty and dignified benevolence that shines from every feature. Her cast of countenance is oblong, and larger than most women of her height, which is the middle size. She has a fine bust, such as all first-class singers possess. Her hair is a light brown, and her complexion is blond.

None of the portraits of her, we have seen, do her justice, because no portrait can convey her fine expression.

We learn from the New York Commercial that on Monday, at noon, Miss Lind received, in one of the parlors at the hotel, the ladies now resident there, and we understand they were highly gratified by the ease and affable disposition with which she received them. The New York Tribune, of Monday afternoon says:

Mlle. Lind and her suite are still at the Irving House, and no time has yet been fixed for her trip up the Hudson. She has produced the most agreeable impression upon all around her, and this is the more gratifying, inasmuch as it is not the customary adulation which is paid to fame of all kinds, but a sentiment of warm personal regard. On her part, she seems delighted with everything. Her suite of rooms, a dining room and two bedrooms, were fitted up in a magnificent style for her arrival, the furniture and paintings in them being valued at \$7,000. In her drawing room the furniture is all of the finest carved solid rosewood, with yellow and gold satin damask. The curtains of the same material, with fine real thread lace underneath. The tables of rosewood, marble and papier mache richly inlaid with pearl. One of Boardman & Gray's Dolce Campana pianos is also in the apartment. Her chamber is no less gorgeously furnished, the headstead being covered with a canopy of the finest lace, and the coverlid of the most splendid purple satin, beautifully embroidered, and with a lace border. Mlle. Lind was surprised at the richness and elegance, and seemed very curious to know whether every article had actually been manufactured in this country.

The following is the prize song, written by Bayard Taylor; which was sung amidst the greatest applause, and for which he received \$200. It is entitled

"GREETING TO AMERICA."

I greet with a full heart, the land of the West,
Whose banner of stars o'er a world is unrolled;
Whose empire o'er shadows Atlantic's wide breast,
And opens to the sunset its gateway of gold!
The land of the mountain—the land of the lake,
And rivers that roll in magnificent tide.
Where the souls of the mighty from slumber awake,
And hallow the soil for whose freedom they died!

Thou cradle of Empire! though wide be the foam
That severs the land of my fathers from thee,
I hear, from thy bosom, the welcome of home—
For song has a home in the hearts of the free!
And long as thy waters shall gleam in the sun,
And long as thy heroes remember their scars,
Be the hands of thy children united as one,
And Peace shed her light on thy Banner of Stars!

At the close of the concert, Mr. Barnum announced the following donations which Jenny Lind intended to make:

Fire Department Fund,	\$3000
Musical Fund Society,	2000
Home for the Friendless,	500
Society for Relief of Indigent Females,	500
Dramatic Fund Association,	500
Home for Colored aged Persons	500
Colored Orphan Asylum	500
Lying in Asylum for Destitute Females	500
New York Orphan Asylum	500
Roman Catholic Half-Orphan Asylum	500
Protestant Half-Orphan Asylum	500
Old Ladies' Asylum	500

From the Portsmouth Pilot.

Woman's Rights.—A convention will be held at Worcester, Mass., on the 23d and 24th of October next, agreeably to appointment of a preliminary meeting held at Boston on the 30th of May last, to consider the question of Women's Rights, Duties and Relations. Lucretia Mott figures in the call.