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The Tarboro' Press,

BY GEORGE HOWARD.

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AGRICULTURAL.



From the Raleigh Star.

PINE LANDS.

THE BEST TREATMENT FOR THEM.

From a Georgia paper we clip the following suggestions as to the proper plan to be pursued with pine lands—the value of which every farmer can test for himself. We regret that the article has lost its earmarks, so that we know not positively to whom to credit it. We believe it is from one of the Macon papers.

“It is the prevailing opinion among farmers that the pine leaf or straw is deleterious to land, consequently, we annually see the ‘region of the pine’ burnt over for the purpose of destroying that poisonous substance! Do such farmers ever reflect upon the wise provisions of Providence? For what purpose does the foliage annually fall? Is it merely that new leaves may put forth to adorn and beautify the trunk? By no means—It is that they go through their gradual and sure decay, returning to the earth not only nutriment which the earth had given them, but that richer quality which they had taken from the atmosphere. It is well known that pine soils lack potash, and it is proven by scientific analysis beyond cavil or debate, that the pine leaf contains more potash than the leaf of any other tree—and potash is one of the first principles in the growth of all plants and vegetables.—

What a suicidal policy then to destroy the very substance destined by Nature to enrich pine lands, and then murmur at unproductiveness? Farmers who cultivate pine lands, preserve your woods from the ruthless flames.—Cover your cow-pens, and your horse lots and your stables with pine straw. The treading of the animals with their manure added, will soon decompose it, which will make a fine compost for vegetable garden.—Husband your pine straw as you would husband your crop, for with it you can make any crop, in the bounds of reason, that you may desire. The finest Irish potatoes that are made in this climate are made under pine straw. The crop has proved almost an entire failure in this section this season, and yet ‘ould Ireland,’ never produced a more ‘mealy pratie’ than my crop turns out this season planted under straw. There have been many failures in attempting to cultivate the Irish potatoe in this manner, but it has been owing entirely to not truly covering with straw.—Like the fellow that took a feather and laid his head on a rock, they say if a few straws make such miserable potatoes, what would loads do? Those who would have good Irish potatoes, no matter whether the season be wet or dry, plant as follows, and you will not only get a good return of delicious potatoes, but you will enrich the soil and save culture. As soon after Christmas as possible, plough the piece of ground, designed for potatoes open trenches six or eight inches deep, and two feet apart across the ground, fill the trench with partially decomposed leaves and wheat, oat, or pine straw. Cut the potatoe once in two, place the cut side downwards on the straw, about six inches apart, now cover all with the remaining earth on top of the ridges, until it is level, then cast on pine straw until it is eighteen inches deep all over the piece—it will require no after culture, and each succeeding year, will increase in productiveness. As the Winter and Spring rains beat down the straw compactly, decomposition commences at the bottom, and no matter how dry the season may prove, there is always moisture, and consequently mealy and good potatoes. Remember, ye who have pine

forests, that pine straw is the very best manure for pine lands.”

[We may be permitted to add our own experience in respect to this mode of cultivating the Irish Potato. We have partially tried this plan for two seasons past, and the result has been more favorable than could have been reasonably expected. No matter how bad the season, potatoes—large and mealy—you are sure to have, and that without any trouble after planting.—We call them here “Lazy Beds,” as we have no trouble to work or dig them. When the harvest comes just raise the straw and you have before you a nest of potatoes to each vine, all sound and clean and ready for the pot.

An intelligent farmer in Johnston County, who has for years back been a ware of the value of pine straw, informs us, that he has it hauled into his barn yard, which, (together with wheat and oat straw, corn stalks, &c.) when trampled by the cattle, and enriched by their excrements, he has made into a compost heap; and finds it the most profitable manure used on his farm.—Eds. Star.]

Genin, the Hatter.—The People wonder why Geuin paid \$225 for the first seat to the first Jenny Lind concert; but it is really no wonder at all. It is a card for his business, which will spread his fame from Maine to Texas, and even across the Rocky Mountains to California. Genin likewise gave Mademoiselle Lind a forty dollar riding hat, and the fact has already been stated in all the papers, thus advertising him, at least, a hundred dollars worth of advertising. This is Genin's secret.—N. Y. Despatch.

Blue Ridge Tunnel.—The great tunnel through the Blue Ridge has been fairly commenced, and a heavy job it will be. The workmen have excavated about 70 feet of the main tunnel on the western side of the mountain, and their progress thus far has been entirely through slate rock. As only nine men are able to work at a time, it is slow business, although they work day and night. It will require four or five years before this colossal work is completed. But when it is done, it will be a monument of Virginia enterprise, and a fountain of trade and prosperity, which cannot be surpassed by any similar work on the continent.

Richmond (Va.) Republican.

From the Wilmington Journal.

The United States Storeship *Erie* arrived at New York on the 12th inst. from Constantinople, having on board Amir Bey, and suite, Commissioner from the Sublime Porte. Amir Bey visits the United States for the purpose of obtaining information relative to our country and its resources. He is a Captain in the Turkish Navy, and is said to be a gentleman of great capacity, and has been employed by his sovereign on numerous confidential missions. He is represented as a fine looking man of about 37 years of age; and, for a Turk, is still comparatively a single man, not having more than half-a-dozen wives.

From the Portsmouth Pilot.

Mosquitos.—Not one of the most disagreeable sequents of the late flood, is the abundance of mosquitoes it has left behind. These are not common visitors here—“but down below they are right bad”—and as they give their grand, “sweet serenades” nightly to our people for the first time we recommend the following sonnet be sung as a chorus thereto, in honor of their debut:

The little musquito, the blood sucking scamp,
How demurely he sits till you blow out the lamp;
Then he stretches his wings and lights on your nose.
And does all he can to disturb your repose;
And if he can't bleed you with gimlet or blade
He will try the effect of his sweet serenade.
This last is the worst. How often I've swore

That the locusts of Egypt were not half the bore

Of these little tormentors let loose in the night,
Who will sing you a song before taking a bite.

Now welcome cold winter—the north winds may blow;
I would welcome the rain, the sleet, and the snow,
I would e'en welcome St. Patrick to this our fair land,
If in killing these wing'd devils he would lend us a hand

From the Hornet's Nest

The recent Overflow—Terrible loss of life.—The Pennsylvania papers—particularly those from Schuylkill county—continue to bring us the most distressing accounts of the loss of life and property by the late flood. The rise of the water was so sudden that many families were swept off by the flood. More than fifty lives between Philadelphia and Berwick, Columbia county, have been sacrificed by this catastrophe. At Reading eleven lives were lost—The number of buildings destroyed at Reading was 25 brick buildings, 21 frame dwellings, 63 stables, workshops and offices—making a total of one hundred and nine buildings destroyed. The aggregate loss at Reading is estimated at \$500,000. At Tamqua thirty-one persons were drowned.

At Berwick, Columbia county, twenty-two persons lost their lives. Two houses belonging to George Mestler, at Nescopeek Fork, containing about 20 persons, were swept half a mile down the creek; only two men were saved. The houses lodged among some trees and were dashed to pieces. No names given, and none of the bodies recovered.

From the Fayetteville Carolinian

The Brazilian Coffee Trade.—Forty-two years ago the coffee trade of Brazil did not exceed thirty thousand bags; and even in 1820 it only reached 100,000 bags. About that time the high price of coffee in England, superadded to the diminished production in Cuba, stimulated the Brazilian planters to extend its cultivation; and in 1830 they sent to market four hundred thousand bags, or sixty four million pounds; and in 1847 the enormous quantity of nearly three hundred millions of pounds.

From the Charleston Mercury.

California.—The late news from California is very discouraging to those who may dream of reaping golden harvests by a trip to the ‘diggings.’ At Panama the Cholera is raging frightfully. And it is said that hundreds—perhaps one half the miners at the diggings—would gladly return home if they had the means, so great are their privations, and such is their disappointment at the country and the ease of acquiring fortunes. Many of the letters from California have been gross exaggerations; and although, occasionally, sudden fortunes have been realized and now and then some ‘lucky dog’ strikes a vein of wonderful richness, the enormous expense of living there; the high price of every article of consumption; the interruption from the weather, sickness, &c., and the capital, time and labor expended in the trip and finding a spot to work, render far the greater number of emigrants much more dependent than when they left their Atlantic homes

Ten dollars a day is the usual price paid to miners, while those who mine for themselves average from sixteen to twenty dollars a day on a good vein, while it lasts. Days and weeks may then be expended in finding another spot, or high waters may entirely stop all operations, yet all this time, the man must eat—Flour at 25 cents per lb., pork 75, potatoes 15 cents per lb., molasses \$5 a gallon and beef 50 cts. per lb.

The late French papers contain discouraging letters from the French emigrants to California. One of the Paris papers states that “the French cannot cope with the Americans, who, first, are at home, and whom nothing stops nor discourages. It the mountains are in their

way, they are levelled; if fires rage, new houses are undertaken before the conflagration is at an end.”

Slaves among the Mormons.—A California correspondent of the Boston Traveller says:

“It may not be generally known that quite a large number of slaves are now to be found among the Mormons of Salt Lake, introduced into that community by Southerners who have connected themselves with those people from time to time.”

Executive Buying Votes.—It appears that the President, or his friends, have favored the business of distributing federal paper for the purpose of coercing votes on the Senate bills. The Washington correspondent of the Richmond Republican, a paper which is in the confidence of the Administration, and one of whose owners, if we are not mistaken, holds office under the Federal Government, writes as follows:

“The great object of interest now before the country is the passage by the House of the Senate bills; and if this can be done by giving the Department of the Interior to Georgia, be it so. Let the President boldly say to the Whigs in the House, let them come whence they may, that this Administration is for the Senate bills as they are; and that any Whig member who shall vote against them will be esteemed an opponent of the Administration, and treated accordingly, and all difficulty will disappear.”

All difficulty did disappear on Friday morning, when, on the third trial, it was found some nine or ten votes had been changed during the night. The *dictum* of the Republic on that day, when it is said the bills must pass, gave abundant evidence that the corrupting influence of an unscrupulous Administration had been at work. Threats, or promises authorized by the free soil Executive, changed these votes. Not that we are sorry the issue has been made, or that it has become so evident how low in the scale of reputable governments that of the United States has become; we only notice such humiliating manifestations of the decline of administrative honesty as proof that the most despicable means have been resorted to, to force through the measures which must sooner or later dissolve the Union.

South Carolinian.

A Strange Development.—In reading the debate of the Senate upon the Fugitive Slave Bill, we find the following remarks of Mr. Berrien of Ga., and Mr. Pratt of Maryland. Mr. Pratt said:

Now, there is one fact which the Senator (Mr. Berrien) has related to me, which I desire to mention to the Senate. The honorable Senator, as I have understood from him, has collected upwards of \$300,000 for a citizen of the State of Rhode Island, upon obligations given by the citizens of Georgia to Rhode Island for negroes imported into Georgia.

Mr. Berrien. Will the Senator allow me? Unquestionably the Senator is correct in his statement. I have stated to him that many years ago, in the exercise of my professional duty, I had collected a large amount—something near the amount he states—in bonds or notes, which were left in my hands by a citizen of Rhode Island, and which were given by citizens of South Carolina and Georgia. I stated that to the Senator, but I did not intend that it should be introduced here.

Mr. Pratt. I certainly understood the Senator to state, at the time he told me the fact, that he himself wished to bring it to the notice of the Senate. At any rate, I did not understand the Senator to request that I should say nothing on the subject—Does the Senator mean to say that he told me this in confidence?

It is but a small matter whether the Senator spoke in confidence or not. It is to the FACT we wish to call the attention of our readers, particularly those of New England, and especially Rhode Island. What is this fact? That one lawyer of the State of Georgia has collected THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A CITIZEN OF RHODE ISLAND FOR NEGROES IMPORTED INTO GEORGIA! We do not suppose, much as we would like to be-

lieve, that it is an isolated case. It makes us blush to believe, however, that any son of New England should thus have received the wages of sin by becoming the Slave carriers for Georgia. The Constitution for more than forty years has made this importation of negroes Piracy, and yet in a section of country whence we hear most said against slavery, we see that the greatest pecuniary rewards have been derived from a traffic in slaves. With such facts staring us in the face, and proclaimed aloud from the Senate Chamber at Washington, may not our zeal for the true welfare of slaves be questioned, and the taunt of hypocrisy be flung back upon us, as we herald our own love of freedom and our abhorrence of oppression. The fact which Mr. Pratt has here drawn out is not a new one to many of our readers, but it is a sad one, and one which we cite now not only to deplore it, but for the sake of saying, in the name of a common charity for all men, that it ought to teach us to have a little forbearance with others, when, to say the least of it, we are no better than we should be ourselves.—N. Y. Express.

Washington, Sept 20th, 1850.

Reception of the Turkish envoy.

The Cabinet yesterday consulted upon the proper manner of receiving Amir Bey, the Turkish Commissioner. It was determined to receive him as a guest, according to oriental usage, and that Congress should be asked for an appropriation of ten thousand dollars to defray his expenses. It passed the Senate by an overwhelming majority, on motion of Mr. Cass. Mr. Webster accompanied Amir Bey to the Senate chamber this morning, conversing with him through Mr. Brown.—The friendly reception given to the first Turkish official visitor, will, no doubt, be appreciated by the Ottoman Porte, and lead to an intercourse, socially and commercially, less restrained than that which has hitherto existed.

The Steamship Philadelphia has arrived at New York, from San Francisco, bringing one million of dollars in gold and one hundred passengers. She also brings information of a terrible riot between the landholders and squatters at Sacramento. The squatters were out to the number of eight hundred, martial law was proclaimed, and the Mayor and many citizens were wounded. Despatches were sent to San Francisco for troops, and the riot was at length quelled. Sacramento was fired by the squatters, and a large portion of the City destroyed.

The accounts from the diggings are still highly encouraging. We see it stated that Commodore Jones of the Pacific Squadron, recently from California, estimates that the yield of gold next year will not fall far short of fifty millions of dollars.

The Cuba Invasion.—A dispatch of Saturday, from Washington says:

“The Spanish Minister at the request of Mr. Webster, returned last night from New York, and had a long conference with him. The business relates to Cuba, and we understand that another attempt is to be made on Cuba. The descent is first to be made upon Hayti, for the overthrow of Faustin Soulouque.

From the Southern Press.

We are advised on good authority, that formidable movements are going on for the annexation of Canada to this Union.

The North not satisfied with the swarms of aliens pouring into her territory, and into that she thinks she has wrested from the South, pants for a confederacy with three or four new alien States.

Does not the South see, that by the recent adjustment she is to be shorn of all power of self-defence either in our foreign or domestic policy? Can she acquiesce in a sudden and total subordination to power?

Is the South now free in any respectable sense of the term?

The Dismal Swamp Canal has been closed and the water drawn off for the purpose of making some necessary repairs—consequently its navigation will be suspended for a few weeks.

Bliz. City Pioneer.