



TARBOROUGH:

SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1851.

FOR CONGRESS.

J. R. J. DANIEL, of Halifax.

Correction.

Since the publication of our last paper, we learn that a Committee was appointed by the Edgecombe Agricultural Society, at its January meeting, to ascertain the crop of cotton of Edgecombe county, in the year 1850. We are informed by a member of the Committee, that although reports have not been made from every part of the county, yet sufficient information has been received, to justify the Committee in saying, that the crop of 1850 will exceed 5000 bales. The crop of this year is remarkably good, and in quantity planted will exceed the last from one-third to one-half.

The census of 1850, (3300 bales) refers to the crop of 1849. There was also a typographical error in the names of the Messrs. Howell, which should have been the Messrs. Harrell.

Homicide.

On Sunday week last, a free negro named Portis and a slave belonging to Mr. Benj. Dieken of this county, had a fight after gambling, when Portis was killed by the slave, who absconded and has not yet been taken.

Arrest of Crooks.—Adam Crooks, the notorious abolition lecturer from Ohio, was arrested in Montgomery county, N. C., on Sunday June 15th, and lodged in the county jail at Troy, to await his trial, the next term of the Court, for an offence against the laws of the State. It is hoped that the Court will deal with this incendiary and foreign fanatic, as the outrage of his acts demand and the public safety and welfare require.

From a late California paper.

The China Boys.—Quite a number of the Celestials have arrived among us of late, enticed hither by the golden romance which has filled the world.—Scarcely a ship arrives here that does not bring an increase to this worthy integer of our population. And we hear by China papers and private advices from that empire, that the feeling is spreading all through the seaboard, and as a consequence nearly all the vessels that are up for this country are so for the prospect of passengers. A few Chinamen have returned, taking home with them some thousands of dollars in California gold, and have thus given an impetus to the feeling of emigration from their fatherland, which is not likely to abate for some years to come.

Through their Chief here, and their Agent, Mr. Woodward, they have got possession of a large tract of land on the Moultrie, which they have commenced cultivating; and are fast settling it. They are among the most industrious, quiet, patient people among us. Perhaps the citizens of no nation except the Germans, are more quiet and valuable. They seem to live under our laws as if born and bred under them, and already have commenced an expression of their preference by applying for citizenship, by filing their intentions in our courts. What will be the extent of the movement now going on in China and here, is not easily foreseen. We shall undoubtedly have a very large addition to our population, and it may not be many years before the Halls of Congress are graced by the presence of a long queued Mandarin sitting, voting, and speaking, beside a Don from Santa Fe, and Kanaker from Hawaii. While writing the above, a letter from a Chinese in China, to a China Boy in this country, has been shown us by Mr. Gregory, and it will be forwarded by his Express to its destination at the Indian Gulch, where its Celestial recipient is digging gold and will feel himself happy by the news from home. Many letters pass to and from

between China and California, and at each departure of ships for the Celestial Empire, its children here send off to their friends, beyond the Pacific, great numbers of California papers. It may be seen from this how intercourse is increasing and knowledge extending. The day of fencing the world and information out of China, has forever passed away. The glitter of our gold has passed the gates of the cousin of the sun and moon, and the disciples of Confucius are coming and have come to qualify his philosophy with the wisdom of Washington and the utility of Franklin.

Gradually their wooden shoes give way to the manufactures of Lynn, and kindle a fire for barbecuing a rat dinner. The long queue eventually passes away before the tonsorial scissors, and stuffs a saddle or is woven into a lariat. The yard wide nankeen unmentionable are found unsuited to our windy climate and dearer fashions, and are succeeded by a much better fit. Hats and other American garments succeed, and soon the chief distinction consists in the copper color, the narrow angular eyes, the peculiar gibberish, and beardless faces.—When these national costumes shall have passed away, national prejudices, whether of politics, morals or religion, are certainly on their road to amalgamation. The China Boys will yet vote at the same polls, study at the same school, and bow at the same Altars as our own countrymen.

Elopement from California.—The Panama Herald relates the following case of elopement:—A lady at San Francisco, on the morning of the sailing of the Tennessee, was quietly seated reading over the list of passengers who had engaged passage for Panama, when to her astonished sight there appeared the name of her husband in the list! Could she believe her own eyes? She knew that her husband's trunks were packed and that he had informed her "he was obliged to go to Sacramento on business which would detain him a few days." Startled and convinced by the truth thus manifested to her, she concluded to open his trunks, where she found eight thousand dollars in hard cash. This she divided—taking \$3,000 and leaving \$5,000, the "lion's share," which was exceedingly generous on her part. In due time the affectionate husband bade her good bye, telling her he would be back in three or four days, and little suspecting that she was not only cognizant of his villainy, but that out of his means she had provided amply for herself. He left, went on board the Tennessee, came to this city, and is now on his way to New York, whilst his deserted wife is rejoicing to think that she has so easily got rid of such a contemptible wretch, as his conduct proves him to be.

Sudden Death.—Mr. Holliday, an eminent member of the bar at Milwaukee, Wisconsin, fell suddenly dead in the court room at that place, on the 16th ult., while engaged as counsel, in the trial of a case. He was on the point of objecting to a question put to a witness, (as we learn from the Sentinel,) when he suddenly stopped, pressed his hand against his heart, and said to the judge: "Will your honor send for my carriage. I am too unwell to proceed."—Several members of the bar immediately gathered round him, laved his face with water, put spirits to his lips, and led him to an open window in the vestibule. For an instant he seemed to rally, but it was the last flicker of the expiring lamp. A deathly palor settled upon his feature; his eyes became glassed; and faintly gasping out, "It's all dark—don't leave me," he sank quietly into the arms of death.

Summary Execution of a Wretch.—Our readers will remember the accounts which we published some weeks since of a murder committed in Washington county, Ala., by a man named John B. Hardin, and a negro whom he had stolen, with other property, from a gentleman in Florida. From the correspondence of the Mobile Tribune, we obtain the sequel of the tragic affair. It seems that Hardin was arrested in Shelby county, Ala. The writer says:

"He was carried from Shelby county to Henry county, Ala. A delegation was sent from Milton, Santa Rosa county, Fla., to get him from the authorities in Alabama, and bring him to Milton, which was done. Yesterday he was executed in Milton by the people, without a trial. The negro who assisted him, belonged to Joseph Forsyth, was also hung at the same time yesterday, Friday, May 30th at half past 12 o'clock. He confessed the

crime, and said he richly deserved death for he had been a villain all his life. He had twenty wives living and had killed sixteen men, and all he was sorry for was, that he was not permitted to live long enough to kill four more. He and the negro Jack were both hung to one tree, and buried in one grave. Repentance and remorse were strangers to him. He said his father and brother were both hung. He refused to make any further confession, as he would implicate many heads of families who passed as respectable, and would thereby leave many widows and orphans. He met death without a shudder; was as cool as a cucumber. He repented of nothing he had done, and said he would, (if turned loose,) be as bad as ever, if not worse. The only request he had to make, was not to be put to torture. He said he wished to be hung and decently buried."

The End of a Runaway Match.—Runaway matches do not usually produce those happy consequences the parties generally expect. The very opposite is almost always the case, notwithstanding the nonsense upon the subject written by many editors. Every parent wishes to see his daughter properly mated, and when objection is made, it is generally from some good cause to be found in the conduct, habits or principles of the persons objected to. The following instance which we take from a Cincinnati paper, is full of warning:

Less than a year ago, a young lady, whose name we need not mention, married a young gentleman living in Vicksburg, named Harrington, and she did so decidedly against the will of her parents, who refused to let the wedding take place in their house. The happy pair left immediately for home, where they spent the time for a while very agreeably.—The lady having all confidence in her husband, never troubled herself about his business; she knew that he provided well, and that was enough for her to know. About four months after they arrived, their house was visited early one morning by two police officers, for the purpose of arresting Mr. H.—for forgery. In Court the case was made plain against him—and he was sent to the Penitentiary.

The misfortune had such an effect upon the young wife that she never left the room alive—but died of grief in two months after. Yesterday was seen ascending the landing, a hearse, containing a coffin, and a carriage following it, in which were a lady and gentleman, the father and mother.

Most Amusing Scene.—A few weeks since, says the N. O. Picayune, while court was sitting at Paris, in Lamar county, Texas, and while the tavern of Mr. Tucker was filled with lawyers, litigants, witnesses, &c., a robbery was committed upon the premises, attended with most ludicrous circumstances.—Mr. Tucker and his numerous guests retired to their beds at the usual hour, and after a night of profound and undisturbed slumber awoke, every mothers son of them, coatless and pantaloonly—some daring thief had entered their sleeping apartments, and had abstracted and carried off every rag of clothing belonging to every soul in the house. The Bonham Advertiser intimates that when the fact was known, and the thing understood, a series of tableaux vivants, of the most ludicrously interesting nature, were offered by the garmentless lodgers, the sufferers themselves laughing long and heartily at the ridiculous figures each other cut while shying and dodging about in search of their missing clothing. It was not long however, before the missing garments were found stacked in the public square, whither the burglar had carried them; and now came the serious feature of the business—every pocket had been rummaged, every red cent taken, all were empty. Several emigrants had lost all their money, and the lawyers attending the court were reduced to a par with the clients who had the day before lined their pockets for them. Some four hundred and odd dollars was the net profit of that particular night's work to the enterprising projector, who got entirely off undetected.

Famine in India.—A British writer, recently remarking on the horrors which some times attend Christian rule in Pagan lands, sketches the following graphic but fearful picture:

"Turn your eyes backward upon the scenes of the past year. Go with me into the northwest provinces of the Bengal presidency, and I will show you the bleached skeletons of five hundred thousand human beings who perished of hunger in the space of a few short months. Yes, died of hunger, in what has been justly called the granary of the world. The air, for miles, was poisoned with the effluvia emitted from the petrifying bodies of the dead. The rivers were choked with the corpses thrown into their channels. Mothers cast their little ones beneath the rolling waves, because they would not see them draw their last gasp, and feel them stiffen in their arms. Jackals and vultures approach and fasten upon the bodies of men before life was extinct. Madness, disease and despair stalked abroad, and no human power present to arrest their progress.

"And this occurred in British India, in the reign of Victoria the First. Nor was this event extraordinary or unforeseen. Far from it. Eighteen hundred and thirty five witnessed a famine in the northern provinces. Eighteen hundred and twenty two saw one in the Deccan. They have continued to increase in frequency and extent under our sway for more than half a century. Under the administration of Lord Clive, a famine in the Bengal provinces swept off three millions—and

at that time, the British speculators in India had their granaries filled to repletion with corn! Horrid monopoly of the necessities of life! Three millions died, while there was food enough and to spare, locked up in the storehouses of the rich. To add to the horror with which we are now called to regard the last dreadful carnage—(that of last year)—we are made acquainted, by the returns of the custom house, with the fact that as much grain was exported from the lower parts of Bengal, as would have fed the half million who perished, for a whole year!"

Free, glorious, anti-slavery England! "—slaves cannot breathe in England!" says the flunkey poet of British abominations. It seems that the boast is even truer of British India than of the home island.

The Spiritual Rappers at New York are progressing as rapidly as Ohio Locos. They have issued a paper entitled "Disclosures from the Interior, and Superior Care for Mortals," and it claims "that the circle of Apostles and Prophets are its conductors from the Interior, holding control of its columns, and permitting no article to find place therein unless originated, dictated or admitted by them, they acting under the direction of the Lord Supreme;" and contains articles said to be dictated by St. Paul and St. John. That will do to humbug.—ib.

Eggs.—30,000 dozen eggs have been collected this season, at Ravenna, and sent to the Eastern markets. Mr. Bissell, egg merchant, of Warren, has collected up to June 1, 500,000 eggs, making 472 barrels—and weighing 49 tons. Each 1000 dozen weigh a ton.—ib.

The quantity of brandy imported into this country in 1850 amounted to four millions of gallons—four times the quantity imported in 1845. The quantity of wines was over five millions of gallons, being double the quantity imported in 1845. This fact, taken in connection with the increase of home made liquors, is not very flattering to the temperance cause.—ib.

A Great Game of Chess.—The Cincinnati Nonparrel says:—Mr. Lowenthal, the celebrated Hungarian chess player, left his home in this city, a few days since, for London. He goes to attend the grand chess tournament to take place in that city some time next month, and at which nearly all the great chess players in the world will attend.—The game is to be played for a purse of £5000, (about \$25,000), which has been made up for the occasion by a few English gentlemen.—The plan is, for thirty-two of the best players to begin sixteen games simultaneously, and at the close of which the sixteen beaten players retire from the contest. Eight games will then be played at the close of which there will yet remain eight players who have not been beaten.—These play four more games, after which the four remaining players pair off for two other games, and then the trial game is had between the two remaining players. The man who comes off victorious in the game, receives the purse, and is crowned the king player of the world. Mr. Lowenthal has gone to try for the crown and purse.

Whitehush James

S. E. MOORE, P. M.

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Male Academy.

THE rates of Tuition, established by the Board of Trustees at their meeting for the Male Academy are as follows:

Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic and Geography, per session, \$10.00  
English Grammar, History, Algebra, Geometry and Natural Philosophy, \$12.50  
Ancient Languages, \$16.00  
H. T. Clarke,  
Sec'y of B. of T.

June 9th, 1851.

100 Bags Rio Coffee  
50 " Laguayra do  
Just received and for sale by  
W. H. Willard.  
Washington N. C., 16th June 1851.

200 Bbls New York and Baltimore Flour fresh ground, just received and for sale by  
W. H. Willard.  
Washington N. C., 16th June 1851.

50 Bbls and hlf bbls butter, soda and sugar crackers fresh baked, for sale by  
W. H. Willard.  
Washington, N. C. 16 June 1851.

25 Bales Cotton Yarn, manufactured by the Blount's Creek Factory, Fayetteville N. C., for sale by  
W. H. Willard.  
Washington N. C., 16th June 1851.

50 Bbls P R and N O sugar  
5 Hhds " sugar  
for sale by  
W. H. Willard.  
Washington N. C., 16th June 1851.

Fish! Fish!! Fish!!!  
Drums! Mulletts!! Mackerel!!!  
For sale by  
Geo. Howard.