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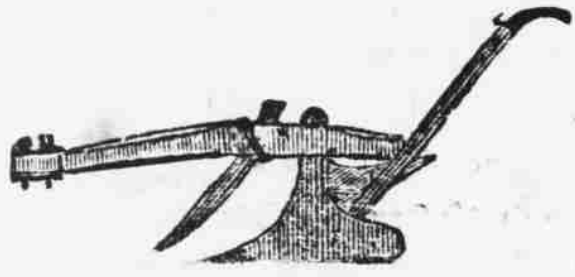
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The Tarboro' Press,

BY GEORGE HOWARD.

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AGRICULTURAL.



From the Washington Whig.

LIME.

We would invite the attention of our farming readers to the communication in this paper on the subject of Lime. The article is from one of the best farmers in the county.

MR. DIMOCK: As there is much enquiry as to the best mode of applying lime upon lands, allow me to give my experience to your farming readers.

Lime, though one of the constituents of plants, is chiefly valuable for its chemical action on other substances. It should be borne in mind, that no substance, however fertilizing in its properties, can be available as food for plants until it undergoes decomposition, and is dissolved in water. Water is the agent through which the roots derive food from the soil, and appropriate it to the use of plants. Lime hastens the decomposition of vegetable and animal matter, neutralizes acids, and changes the chemical properties of some inorganic substances that are deleterious to crops. Thus having brought to a soluble state, in a short time, whatever fertilizing materials may be in a soil, the crops obtain a much larger quantity of food than could be made available in one season, by the slow process of natural decay.

But it should not be forgotten that heavy crops take from the soil larger quantities of the materials of which they are composed, and the quick decomposition of organic matter by the action of lime, renders it necessary that frequent supplies of these substances should be returned, or the land will get out of balance. Corn is composed of eleven ingredients, and though a soil may abound with some of them, if others be absent, the crop must fail.

Peas, clover, grass, or weeds turned under in a green state, or barn yard manure composted with mud, will, in a great measure, supply these wants.

I have found 25 to 50 bushels of lime per acre to be sufficient. If much vegetable matter be present, I use the latter, if not, the former quantity. The best way to apply it, is to turn it under with green crops or in compost with mud.

To illustrate the action of lime on land, I will state a case of which I have some practical knowledge. Some thirty years ago I became possessed of a farm, a small part of which was worn out ridge. The soil was one to three inches deep, resting on a clay subsoil, abounding with iron, and when dry as hard as a sun-baked brick. I tilled it several years, resting it every alternate year, and obtained from one to two barrels of corn per acre. As it was too far from my stables to manure from that source, I finally turned it out as worthless, with the consolation that if I obtained but little, I had expended but little labor upon it; for it was too poor to grow grass and generally too soft or too hard to plough. Several years afterwards I enclosed it again, and derived a small increase of crop the first two or three years; but it soon went down to its former state of sterility. I then applied one or two cords of mud, in its natural state, per acre, which, owing to its sour condition, gave no increase of the succeeding crop. The next year, however, the mud produced a good crop of grass and weeds, which I turned under in a green state, with 25 bushels of lime per acre, and obtained the following year between three and four barrels of corn, an increase of 100 per cent. I found, more-

over, that the lime had acted on the subsoil, rendering it less tenacious and less difficult to disintegrate; and it doubtless changed the chemical properties of the iron. This was two years ago. The last year I allowed another crop of grass and weeds to grow upon it, which I turned under while green, and the past spring I broke it with surface and subsoil ploughs to the depth of twelve inches, adding a compost of salt, lime and mud intermixed with one tenth its bulk of stable manure, at the rate of two cords per acre. The present crop is most satisfactory—on those parts where there is some soil eight barrels, and on clay hills, of which it is in part composed, from four to five barrels of corn per acre will probably be obtained. And the land is in good heart, light and pulverent, and can be ploughed with facility in dry or wet weather. I treated a few acres of the same kind similarly last year with the same results.

Lime and manure should never be applied at the same time, or there will be a great loss of ammonia. When used in compost, the lime should be added at least a month before the manure, and upon land a month before or after its application.

The best compost that I know of, is made by dissolving salt in water, and adding three bushels of lime hot from the kiln for each bushel of salt. This mixture should then be turned over every other day for 10 days by which process it derives much carbonic acid from the atmosphere. Four bushels of this to the cord of mud will decompose the mud in a month or two, when one tenth its bulk of stable or other manure should be intermixed, and allowed to remain a few weeks longer that the mud may absorb the gaseous parts. Thus prepared, it will be found equal to its bulk of stable manure.

If lime cannot be had, ashes are as good or superior, and can be used as a substitute.

BEAUFORT.

Quercitron Bark.—Dr. De Rosset, of Wilmington, when he was up at the late meeting of stockholders of the Railroad, gave us a specimen of Quercitron Bark, with the remark that it had become an article of export from the North to a considerable and increasing extent, being sent principally to England, where it is used for dyeing. He further remarked, that North Carolina, along the line of the proposed Central Railroad, produced enormous quantities of this article; that the Southern product was said to be superior to the Northern; and that the demand and price would probably handsomely justify extensive engagements in the bark business by the time the Railroad should go into operation. But what is Quercitron Bark? whereabouts does it grow? how is it prepared? Our knowledge was about equal to yours, wise reader, until Dr. De R. informed us that it was nothing more or less than the bark of our common black oak. The specimen, as it is prepared for exportation, may be seen at our office; the scaly outside is taken off, and the white or inner bark crushed in the manner used by our tanners. If we are not mistaken in our recollection, our informant stated that the present price is \$30 per ton.

In the report of the Register of the Treasury on the commerce and navigation of the United States for the year ending 30th June, 1850, we find the value of the exports of Oak Bark and other dye to be \$205,771. Of this \$95,384 worth is sent to England, \$54,482 to France, \$21,021 to the Hanse Towns, \$10,000 to Holland, \$3,992 to Cuba, and smaller quantities to other countries.

Greensboro' Patriot.

Spirits of Turpentine a Cure for Poison.—If any person should be stung by a bee or other insect, rub some spirits of turpentine on the place, and the pain will nearly cease in one minute. It is said the pain arising from the bite of a copper head snake may be arrested in a few minutes, by the continued application of this article, and from my own knowledge of its effects in other cases, I haven't the least doubt of it. The effect of poisons is to contract the blood vessels and prevent a free circulation; the natural consequence is pain and inflammation im-

mediately. Spirits of turpentine, by their penetrating and expanding qualities, soon overcome the difficulty.

Farmer's Cabinet.

From the Raleigh Star.

Fugitive Slaves at the World's Fair.—One Wm. Farmer, an English black-guard, gives in the Boston Liberator a detailed account of the exhibition of Wm. and Ellen Craft and Wm. W. Brown, fugitive slaves, at the World's Fair, or more properly the World's Swindle, London. He says, "A small party of anti-slavery friends was accordingly formed to accompany the fugitives through the Exhibition. Mr. and Mrs. Estlin, of Bristol, and a lady friend, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Webb, of Dublin, and a son and daughter, Mr. McDonnell, (a most influential member of the Executive Committee of the National Reform Association) these ladies and gentlemen, together with myself, met at Mr. Thompson's house, and in company with Mrs. Thompson, Miss Thompson, and Miss Amelia Thompson, the Crafts and Brown proceeded thence to the Exhibition."

He says the Queen and Prince Albert and a large concourse of aristocracy were present, and no doubt greatly delighted with the show of the *amalgamation party*, which made its grand *entree* in the following *streak* of white and *streak* of black order:

Mr. McDonnell escorted Miss Craft and Mrs. Thompson; Miss Thompson at her own request, took the arm of Wm. Wells Brown, whose companion she selected to be for the day; Wm. Craft walked with Miss Amelia Thompson and myself.

Thus happily and beautifully paired off, they promenaded the Crystal Palace between six and seven hours. The Misses Thompson and Mr. McDonnell are blessed with strong olfactories, and no mistake. Just think of it! Mr. McDonnell, "a gentleman of character and standing," walking, "arm and arm with a colored woman," and "an elegant and accomplished young lady like Miss Thompson, becoming the promenading companion of a colored man!" for seven hours too! But nobody, according to the correspondent of the Liberator, not even the nobility, saw any impropriety in it, but American-slaveholders! It was offered as an insult to them; but they treated it with silent contempt. The writer thus chuckles over them:

"To see the arm of a beautiful English young lady passed through that of a nigger, taking ices and other refreshments with him, upon terms of the most perfect equality, certainly was enough to 'rile,' and evidently did rile the slaveholders who beheld it; but there was no help for it."

"Upon arriving at Power's Greek Slave, our glorious anti-slavery friend Punch's 'Virginia Slave' was produced. The comparison of the two soon drew a small crowd, including several Americans, around and near us. William Wells Brown took 'Virginia's' slave, and deposited it within the enclosure by the Greek slave, saying audibly, 'As an American fugitive slave I place this Virginia Slave by the side of the Greek Slave, as its most fitting companion.'"

This is the base end to which the great "World's Fair" has come at last. It commenced with a gross act of discourtesy to the United States, the officers of the national vessel that bore our products to England being treated as merchantmen, and therefore unworthy of an association with the officers of the British Navy! No sooner had our goods landed, than the British press commenced running them down, with no justifiable grounds whatever for so doing; and to cap the climax, a miserable attempt is made to insult, mock and deride the Americans who are there as their invited guests! Such conduct is infamous, and fixes a stain upon the English people, which they will not easily wipe off.

From the Fayetteville Carolinian.

British Bishops.—Corruption in the Church.—An overhauling of the way the

Bishops of the British Church cause themselves to be fatly paid is now going on in England. It began in the House of Commons, on a motion of Lord Blandford to provide for the spiritual destitution of the people by founding new bishoprics and parishes and building churches, the expense to be met partly from the present income of the Church and partly by private subscriptions. Hereupon Mr. Hume moved for a return of the exact amount of the property and the incomes belonging to the various bishoprics and ecclesiastical bodies. His desire was to see the funds of the Church applied as they ought to be. By a report made in 1831 while the average income of the 5,230 curates employed in the kingdom was \$395 each, the bishops had from \$30,000 to \$95,000. In order in some measure to remedy this, a law had been passed limiting the lowest bishop's revenue to \$22,500 and the highest, that of the Archbishop of Canterbury to \$75,000. But this law had been grossly evaded, and the funds which ought to have gone to the minor clergy had been taken from them. The facts ought to be exactly ascertained.

Hereupon Sir B. Hall made a speech in which he handled the reverend prelates without reserve. They had all got a great deal more money than the law allowed them. The Bishop of St. David's was to have \$22,500 a year; but in seven years he had pocketed \$6,325 more than the sum. The Bishop of Norwich was to have the same, but in seven years he had got \$35,355 too much. The three Bishops of Oxford, Rochester and Salisbury had cribbed \$140,000 more than their proper revenues. The Bishop of London, in 14 years, had taken \$386,205 to which he had no good right; and in the same time the Bishop of Winchester had outrun his just income \$225,850, and the Bishop of Durham \$398,290. If other people were to do such things it would be called robbery. So too in some minor offices of the church. In the diocese of Ely there were five clergymen, whom he named, receiving together \$55,715 a year, who did no duty at all, and one more receiving \$16,950, who did duty only as it suited his convenience.

In this way Sir B. Hill went through the abuses of the Church, and showed up the more prominent with an unsparing hand. He went for reforming them all. The state of things was disgraceful in the highest degree. An end should be put to such a system of clerical speculation.

From the New York Day Book.

"Bucks Down."—The editor of the Wall Street Journal, who has all along been "down on" the Bloomers, is now doing penance for the same, poor man! There may be others in the same boat.—Hear him:—

The Bloomers.—We have frequently spoken of these dresses, and meant so to word our words that they should be in derision, never having seen one in our streets before Tuesday last. We take back all our ridicule, and would have it considered as aimed at the street sweepers, or long dressed women. A sweeter, prettier, and more lady like looking lassie never appeared in our Broadway, than she who on Tuesday wore the Bloomer. Virtue was depicted in each glance, and her bright eye of blue, stealing its azure from the heavens, but told how truly it dwelt in the thoughts of the wearer; one glance from those eyes would quell any impure thought, and forbid the *roue* from another look. The dress was of dark silk just covering the knees, petticoats same color, the hat neatly braided straw, with a white plume—so neat, so pretty, and withal so modest. We shall deem all wearing the long robes hereafter as old maids, or would-be aids to our corporation in keeping the streets clean. Cut off your petticoats, girls, and be decent. Look as you should, blooming; a little flower carelessly thrown around your hat will improve the costume. We throw down our gauntlet and go for the bloomers. The old fogies will soon die off, and who cares for them. Let Miss America be herself.

Progress of Crime.—A correspondent calls our attention to the fact that in this city we have nine cases of murder and at-

tempt to kill on hand; two men have been recently executed and two more are to share the same fate. Two policemen have recently been killed, and several more dangerously wounded. The knife is used frequently and fearfully. Rowdyism is increasing all over the city. Look at the numerous gambling houses, brothels, grogshops, and other hot beds of vice. What is to be done? What can be done? The world is vomiting its tens of thousands upon us every year, and too many of them come surcharged with infidelity or superstition, and not a few are adepts in crime. At the rate things are going, New York will soon be as destitute of the Sabbath, and as reeking with vice, as some of the cities of the old world. Is there no remedy?

N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.

Philadelphia, Monday, P. M.

A Western drover—a heavy operator in cattle—was arrested on Friday last for passing a counterfeit \$10 note of the State Bank of Ohio, upon the keeper of a stand, in payment of a watch. Four other notes of the same character, on different branches of the State Bank, were found in his possession, with about \$90 in good money, on various banks in the West. Another counterfeit note of the same kind was recovered, which he had passed on a tailor in Market street. The accused has heretofore sustained an unblemished reputation. Our city is flooded with these and other counterfeits.

To show that our police do not enjoy much relaxation even during the hot weather, I will mention that in the last 48 hours no less than 113 arrests have been made; one of which was for stabbing; one for bigamy, one for attempted rape, two for passing counterfeit money, one for suspected infanticide, one for vending lottery policies, four for riot, three for felonies, two for misdemeanors, one for assault and battery with intent to kill, and the rest for ordinary assault and batteries, inciting to riot, breaches of the peace, intoxication, &c.

Awful Tragedy.—Thos. Gewin and Jas. McCollum were both killed a few days ago in a rencounter, near De Kalb, Mississippi.

They were near neighbors, and a feud had existed between their families for some time. On the day of the fatal occurrence their wives met and were interchanging abusive words, when McCollum, happening to come up, made a violent assault on the wife of Gewin. As soon as Gewin learned the particulars, he armed himself with a gun, and started for the avowed purpose of killing McCollum. They met in a road a short distance from McCollum's house, when both fired, and both were killed—each having received a full charge of buckshot, one in the breast and the other in the side and back.

Baltimore, July 18.

The Liberian packet, which belongs to the Colonization Society, sailed to-day for Cape Palma, on the coast of Africa. She takes out an unusual number of emigrants, among whom are two colored preachers from Dorchester county, who go out to make an exploration of the country. Several free colored persons arrived in the Norfolk boat this morning, and have gone in the packet. A new and successful impetus seems to have been given recently to the subject of colonization.

A Universal Moral Panacea.—The Yankee Blade proposes the following remedy for the ills of flesh and spirit, composed of leaves, plants and roots, which, if taken without a wry face, will make any man respectable and happy:

Leave off drinking. Leave off smoking.—Leave off chewing. Leave off snuffing. Leave off swearing. Leave the g'als alone. Plant your pleasure in the home circle. Plant your business in some honorable employment. Plant your faith in truth. Root your habits in industry. Root your feelings in benevolence. Root your affections in God. For directions, see the Holy Scriptures, and beware of counterfeit creeds, and quack theologians.