

THE TARBOROUGH PRESS.

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The Tarboro' Press, BY GEORGE HOWARD.

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MISCELLANY.



FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

PRIDE REPROVED,

By the Major.

A red rose hung upon a tree,
A rose 'twas passing fair to see,
Half shrinking from the morning ray,
With blushes soft as dying day;
A maid who trod the early dew,
Espied that rose of sunset hue,
And raptur'd with its beauty rare,
Purloin'd it for her shining hair.
"Sweet flower!" exclaimed the girl, "to night
I'll twine thee 'mid my ringlets bright—
And not a brow whose cinctures shine
With gems of cost shall vie with mine."
But when at length pale evening came,
To veil with shadows sunset's flame,
As one by one day's beams withdrew,
The fragile rose seem'd fading too;
Too late the maid bewail'd the hour
For sake of self she pluck'd the flower,
While to the spot her fancy clung,
Where breathing sweet at morn it hung.
With altered looks and tone of grief,
She murrur'd o'er the drooping leaf;
"I thought with thee, oh! rose of May
To rule the night with haughty sway,
Where mistress of the crowded room,
'Twas mine to smile, and thine to bloom;
But ah! (a lesson meet for Pride,)
I have but wept—and thou hast died."
Rhode Island, }
Nov. '51. }

From the Fayetteville Carolinian.

THE VOICE OF WOE.

"The language of passion, and more peculiarly that of grief, is ever nearly the same."
An Indian chief went forth to fight,
And bravely met the foe
His eye was keen—his step was light—
His arm was unsurpass'd in might;
But on him fell the gloom of night—
An arrow laid him low.
His widow sung with simple tongue,
When none could hear or see,
Ay, chery me!
A Moorish maiden knelt beside
Her dying lover's bed;
She bade him stay to bless his bride;
She called him oft her lord, her pride;
But mortals must their doom abide—
The warrior's spirit fled.
With simple tongue the sad one sung,
When none could hear or see,
Ay, di me!
An English matron mourned her son,
The only one she bore;
Afar from her his course was run,
He perished as the fight was done,
He perished when the fight was won,
Upon a foreign shore.
With simple tongue the mother sung,
When none could hear or see,
Ah, dear me!
A gentle Highland maiden saw
A brother's body borne
From where, from country, king, and law,
He went his gallant sword to draw;
But swept within destruction's maw,
From her had he been torn.
She sat and sung with simple tongue,
When none could hear or see,
Oh, how a-reel!
An infant in untimely hour
Died in a Lowland cot;
The parent own'd the Hand of Power
That bids the storm be still or lower;
They grieved because the cup was sour,
And yet they murrur'd not.
They only sung with simple tongue,
When none could hear or see,
Ah, waes me!

A Clergyman's Opinion of Newspapers.—Rev. Dr. Daniel Baker, of Texas, says he has travelled through a great many States, mixed with the people, conversed at the country fire-side, and preached in the open forest, as well as the thronged city. Where he found newspapers he found intelligence—people whom he could talk to or listen to with pleasure,

and amongst whom his good work prospered. As a general thing, where a newspaper was not taken, he could tell in the slovenliness of the household, the ignorance of the children, and the uninformed parents. So marked is the difference in civilization between those who do take newspapers and those who do not, that the traveller in the country will be pleased and entertained by the one, while he will despise the other, without knowing the cause to which the difference is attributable.

How to Cure a Cold.—Of all other means of curing colds fasting is the most effectual.—Let whoever has a cold eat nothing whatever for two days, and his cold will be gone, provided he is not confined in bed, because by taking no carbon into the system by food, but consuming that surplus which caused his disease by breath, he soon carries off his disease by removing the cause. This will be found more effectual if he adds copious water drinking to protracted fasting. By the time a person has fasted one day and night he will experience a freedom from pain and a clearness of mind, in delighted contrast with that mental stupor and physical pain caused by colds. And how infinitely better is this method of breaking up colds than medicines!

Frightful Casualty.—One of the most painful casualties, says the New York Courier and Enquirer of Friday last, involving a frightful loss of life, which it has ever been our duty to record took place yesterday afternoon at the Ninth Ward School-House, in Greenwich avenue, when over forty little children, boys and girls, were without a moment's warning hurried into eternity.

Before commencing our relation of this lamentable occurrence, it may be well to describe the construction of the building in which the catastrophe took place. The School building is a large five story new stone edifice, built, as was supposed, in the most thorough-going manner. The stairway is of that description known among builders as a well staircase, flugged with stone on the ground floor. In the rear of the building there is another stairway; but the principal mode of access to the School-rooms is by the well staircase.

On the first landing is located the Primary Department; on the second, the Girls' Department; on the third, the Boys' Department, and so on; and, daily, some eighteen hundred children of both sexes attend the School.

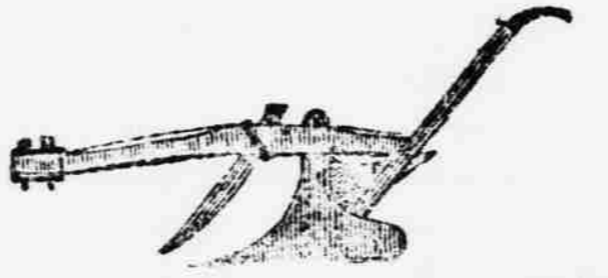
Shortly after two o'clock on Thursday, all the pupils being in the building, the principal of the female department, Miss Harrison was suddenly seized with a fit of paralysis, and fell fainting from her chair. The pupils became alarmed, and two or three ran out to procure assistance for her. Seeing the children running, some inconsiderate person in the street raised the cry of "fire," the Bell on Jefferson market station, which is within a block was quickly struck, and in a moment, a crowd gathered around the School-House. The alarm of fire having communicated to the pupils, rendered them almost frantic with excitement, and they all rushed out in a body, from the four floors, crowding down to the street by means of the well stair-case. In the excitement of the moment, the children were some of them forced over the banisters, others leaped down, and were instantly killed by falling upon the pavement at the bottom of the well, and finally the rush became so great, that the banisters gave way, and the children were precipitated down, more than fifty steps, and piled one on the other at the bottom of the well. The confusion can be better imagined than described. The poor, unthinking infants all screaming with fright or with pain, followed so swiftly one on the other, that many who were not injured in the fall, were smothered by those who fell on them; and worse than all the street doors opening inwards, were closed by the mass of children against them, so that it was impossible to open them from the outside, and there being no means of egress for those who arrived without injury at the bottom, they were crushed and smothered by those who fell upon them.

As soon as the nature of the excitement

was known to them, the teachers displayed the most praiseworthy presence of mind. Miss Louisa McFarlane, one of the assistants in the primary department, placed herself in the door-way, and did all in her power to prevent the affrighted children from rushing out, and the other teachers did as much, otherwise the destruction of life must have been much greater. So impetuous was the rush however, that five of the teachers, two, Miss Margaretta L. Smith, and Miss Cornelia L. Barnes, from the female department, and three, Miss Ellen D. Traphagen, Miss Louisa McFarlane, and Miss Julia Blake, from the primary department, were forced over the banisters and fell with the children into the well. They were, however, happily not seriously injured.

The time in which all this took place, was much less than that we have occupied in describing it.—Meanwhile the excitement in the street was intense. The alarm of fire had collected a dense crowd, and though the police were early on the spot, in strong numbers, they had great difficulty in obtaining a passage through the excited assemblage. Finding all their efforts at forcing the front doors useless, the police entered the building by the backway, and broke open a door leading into the well, from the basement. The children were then taken out, alive and dead and conveyed to the Station house near by, followed by a large number of mothers and sisters, each one anxious to ascertain if their own little relatives were uninjured. In the station house, the wounded were placed in cots, and efficient medical aid immediately summoned. The dead were laid out to be recognized by their friends. We are incompetent to describe the heart rending grief of the searchers, while looking among the mutilated bodies for their little ones. Accustomed as we are to frightful casualties in this city, we have never seen an occasion that called so loudly for the sympathies of the beholder. Many mothers were there, who but a few minutes before had equipped their only children for school, and now were suddenly called from home, to look among the fearfully mutilated bodies for all that remained of their off-spring. Others there were, who after searching in vain for their lost ones, again and again turning over the ghastly remains, were almost prostrated with joy at discovering their children alive and well. We leave mothers and fathers to imagine the scene as they only can; describe it, we cannot.

AGRICULTURAL.



From the Soil of the South.

Mr Editor: I have been reading and thinking about our condition as farmers and citizens. Our country was once fresh, our lands rich, and they brought forth abundance of the luxuries and comforts of life. Labor received a good reward and our hearts were made to rejoice, from the fact that our lands were productive. But alas! those days of prosperity are gone, the fields that once brought large and remunerating crops, a great many of them, are reduced to sedge grass, all sacrificed with gullies. I speak to our shame, for it is our fault, and that man is ungrateful to posterity who leaves his plantation worse than he found it. Every man should improve his lands every year. I am convinced that this can be done, and in order to which, I will give you a plan, the result of much study and some experience. First—if our lands are hilly, we must ditch them properly. (See Soil of the South, 1st vol., 7th No. and 100th page.)—Next—a rotation of crops and rest of our land are necessary, and to do this we should have our farm divided into four fields; plant one in corn, one in cotton, sow one in wheat and oats, let the other field rest; take all fields in rotation, and our land is all rested every fourth year, plant the first field in corn, (and plow it deep while sluggards sleep, and you will have corn to sell and corn to

keep,) and when we plow our corn the last time, sow peas—the Tory or the red-ripper is, I think, the best—Gather your corn as early as possible, turn in your stock and eat out the field; then start a plow, and we should be governed by circumstances what sort of plow; if the ground is coated over largely with peavines and grass, we should apply a good turning plow, but if the ground is clean, a square point scoter and moldboard will answer; break the field close and deep; let it lie by, till you want to sow your wheat, (forward wheat is the best for our climate); prepare the seed by soaking it in a brine made of common salt from six to eight hours, and while wet, roll the wheat in slacked lime; you can sow it wet or let it get dry; about from three pecks to a bushel is thick enough on common land; lime is a preventative of smut and gives the young plant a vigorous growth; the salt drives away insects.—Wheat should be plowed in deep, one inch is deep enough, and if the ground is rough it is best to pass a rake over it; it is owing to the rough manner that we sow our wheat that we have so many failures in that crop. After the wheat is cut, turn in your stock to glean your field, and about the first of July, sow and plow in about a peck of peas per acre, these are intended for manure, and about the last of September they should be turned under with a turning plow. This field now goes to rest one year, but it is best to sow another crop of peas in July the same year; you rest your field and turn the vines under the next September; by this time we have three or four coats of vegetable matter turned and mixed in our land; this, with the rest it has received, will prepare the land to make a good crop of cotton without any more manure. Nevertheless, we should manure every acre we plant, and to this end we should have a ditch in our lot, constructed in such a manner as to catch all the wash. It is best to have this reservoir covered with boards. Every thing in the shape of manure should be put in this ditch early in the spring or season as possible. Start your plow or plows as the case may be; run a furrow as deep as you can with a shovel plow and if you think it necessary, run another in the same furrow; commence hauling from your ditch and every other place you can get any manure; place your manure in the furrow, and with a turning plow fling a bead on it—continue so the field over.

Corn should follow cotton and should be planted in the cotton ridge; run a furrow under the old cotton stalks, but above the manure, plant your corn and run one furrow on each side; when the corn starts to come up run a board or horse rake over it. Corn planted in this way is benefited by the manure of the previous year almost to as large an extent as if the manure was put there the same year. There are many advantages in manuring on this plan but I have not the opportunity at this time to urge them. Wheat should follow after corn; this plan of rotation, rest and manuring, will have the desired effect, I think, and I recommend all the farmers at least to give the above a calm, cool and deliberate consideration. I do not say the plan is clear of defects; it may be improved on; and I hope some one more able than myself will take it into consideration.

Come up, gentlemen and put your shoulder to the wheel of prosperity—give one steady pull on the subject of renovating our lands—and if we should succeed in the experiment and bring back our lands to their virgin fertility, it will be a day of rejoicing to all.
Very respectfully, yours,
J. H. WILLIAMS.
Pine Mountain, Harris Co., Ga.

Large Rye.—We were presented last week, by Dr. Sills, of Nash county, with a sample of Rye, which he has been raising two or three years, which excels any specimens of that grain we have ever seen. It is larger than wheat, and so much resembles it in color, that it would be taken for that grain but for the peculiar shape of the rye, which it retains. It was brought from Georgia, and is evidently a distinct variety. It is not only remarkable for size, but the abundance of yield. A gentleman, in Franklin, we learn, raised last

season six bushels from a peck. It does best on a rich soil, like most other productions of the earth; and not being so hardy as the common rye, the best time to sow it, in this climate, is about the middle of February. We presume Dr. Sills would furnish any of our farmers, who may desire to try it, with seed. *Ral Star.*

SALT.

3000 Bushels St. Martins salt, cargo of sh. Rough & Ready, on the way and daily expected, for sale by
W. H. Willard,
Washington, N. C. April 28th

Flour and Pork.

228 Bbls Flour, Fine and superfine,
75 " Mess Pork.
Just received for sale by
W. H. WILLARD.
Washington, Dec. 7th.

List of Letters.

Remaining in the Post Office at Tarboro' the 15th of Nov 1851, which if not taken out before the 1st of Jan next, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

- | | |
|--------------------|----------------------|
| Bell D B | Jenkins Thomas G |
| Baker Moses | Jenkins J F |
| Bryant Mr & Mrs | Jenkins J L Miss |
| Bradley Stephen | Lodge William 2 |
| Burnett William | Lewald George 2 |
| Bullock J K | Leggett Leven |
| Burhans S Dr | Little S E Miss |
| Buttle W S | Lane Mary E Miss |
| Bryant Etheldridge | Montress D T |
| Barlow David | Moore Eligha |
| Cooper Blount Rev | Mooring J L |
| Dann L S | Morgan Henry |
| Dicken C L | Mason Moses |
| Denton Sarah Miss | Norfleet William 2 |
| Davis Rebecca Mrs | Pender L R Miss |
| Dupree Redmond | Pitt John R |
| Fly Thomas | Parker Mary R Miss |
| Farmer Isaac B | Pippen Nancy |
| Hewlett S M 2 | Stanton Nancy Miss 2 |
| Hussey T C | Staton Carrol |
| Hussey John B | Savage John T |
| Howard Mary Miss | Williams John G |
| Horn J L | Williams H Miss |
| Jenkins J D 2 | Weeks Silas |

55 S E MOORE, P. M.

PETERSBURG CANDLE FACTORY

I WOULD beg leave to inform the Merchants &c., that I manufacture Candles of a superior quality, and will sell as cheap as they can be purchased in any of the Northern Cities, and one cent per pound less than they can be purchased in Petersburg of any commission house or store, with the exception of my agents, of as good quality. Orders left at the Factory, or with Messrs. Watkins & Morton, merchants, corner of Tabb and Sycamore streets, who act as agents for me, will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.
JOHN WALSH.
Petersburg Va., Nov. 9.

Notice.

SARSAPARILLA, Comstock's compound extract; there is no other preparation of sarsaparilla that can exceed or equal this. If you are sure to get Comstock's, you will find it superior to all others. It does not require puffing.

Magical Pain Extractor, The most extraordinary salve ever invented for the cure of new or old burns and scalds, and sore and sore eyes. It has delighted thousands. It will take out all pain in ten minutes and no failure. It will cure the piles, &c.
The cures, all sores, rheumatism &c.

Hays' Liniment Is an article more justly celebrated as a cure for the above than any or all others. The cases of cure are almost innumerable and it is only necessary to let those who know the article and have used it with such great success know that it is to be had true and genuine (for there are counterfeiters) of Dr. Lucius Comstock 21 Cortlandt st. New York and so of the rest of the articles here named.
Lin's balm of China, for the cure of all diseases that require external application.
Horses that have ring bone, spavin, wind galls, &c. are cured by Roof's Specific; and foundered horses entirely cured by Roof's founder ointment.
For sale by Geo. Howard.