

RALEIGH REGISTER,

AND NORTH-CAROLINA GAZETTE.

"OURS ARE THE PLANS OF FAIR DELIGHTFUL PEACE, UNWAR'D BY PARTY RAGE, TO LIVE LIKE BROTHERS."

VOL. XXXII.

THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1831.

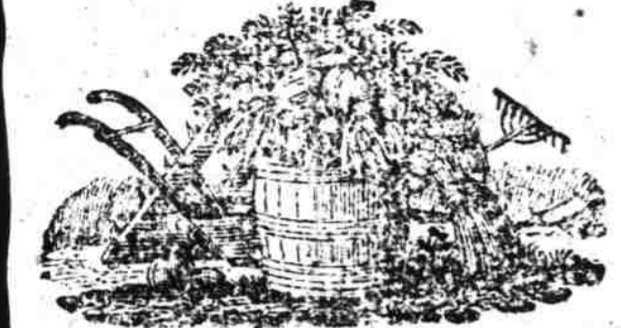
NO. 32.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
By Joseph Gates & Son,
Raleigh, North-Carolina.

TERMS.
Three Dollars per annum; one half in advance.
Those who do not, either at the time of subscrib-
ing, or subsequently, give notice of their wish to have the Paper discontinued at the expiration of their year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.

ADVERTISEMENTS.
Not exceeding sixteen lines, will be inserted three times for a Dollar; and twenty-five cents for each subsequent publication: those of greater length, in the same proportion. If the number of insertions be not marked on them, they will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

Agricultural.



The task of working improvement on the earth is much more delightful to an uneducated mind, than all the vain glory which can be acquired from ravaging it by the most unprincipled career of conquests. **WASHINGTON.**

INDIAN CORN.

There is a singular beauty and propriety in the device of the arms of North-Carolina, which represents Ceres, extending to our sons, a rich swelling ear of royal Tuscarora. Would that we had been more faithful to our emblem! Indian corn is in my opinion, as it was in that of a much better judge, really and truly, the "king of vegetables." It is the most useful, and in the long run, I believe, has been found, the most profitable crop ever cultivated. There is no want of any good thing where proper attention is paid to its culture in this country. It once gives competency, and slowly but certainly assures wealth. Arthur Young remarks the same of its superiority in France and Spain, and noticed the plentiful and happiness it diffused wherever cultivated, when he visited those countries the year eighty-seven. It is adapted to more soils, seasons and climates, produces more food for man and beast, makes a greater return to the soil, and is a better preparation for the succeeding crop than any other article that is cultivated. But it has been our great misfortune, that cotton, to a ruinous extent, has crowded corn out of its proper place and estimation, and usurped a baneful empire over the business and practices of our farmers, whose erring cupidity and present wants have blinded them to their true and permanent interests.

I wish it not to be understood, that because I prefer Indian corn I would cultivate nothing else; but I would inculcate the idea that the whole routine of cropping should be pursued with a fixed and steady eye to the promotion of this. A station is necessary. The earth tires in the exertion to promote any one particular growth, as the muscles of the body do by any continued mode of exertion. A man cannot stand always upon one leg, nor can the earth produce always one kind of crop. We see what nature is disposed to do if left to herself. The field, that when in the forest state produced oaks, when, exhausted by cropping and turned out, yield gums, persimmons, or pines. Perhaps I should express myself more properly if I should say, that the earth contains a particular power for each particular production. The year it yields nourishment for corn, the next for wheat, or something else; and in due course of time the corn power is renovated and may be brought into use again.

I will suppose you to have bedded up your land in the fall or in the winter, or early as you found it practicable. The thing done the better, for after ploughing it has the benefit of a fortnight's rest, which pulverizes the earth more than ploughings. "He who will not plough winter by reason of the cold," says Pliny, "shall beg in time of harvest get nothing." The wise king of Israel was probably a good farmer, as well as a good builder, though we hear less of him. Well you have bedded up your land; plant as soon in the spring as you can, for though early planted corn grows early, it may be pinched, gets the yellow, and is the most productive after all. The corn grows off better, makes a more appearance in the field, but it wants water, and the ears are comparatively few, and light. Early corn therefore, is too early to stand well, is the best, if considered. Unusual seasons in winter and then make a difference in the late corn, for if that which is planted early in the ground, or is sown in an unequal growth that never

If you are a lazy farmer, or what is about the same thing in effect, if your cotton crop is too large and the weeds and grass in consequence get the start of your work, you begin an uphill course that will likely keep you in a hard scuffle, and that not a gainful one, for the rest of the season. You will be rolling the stone of Sisiphus. Instead of driving your business, your business will drive you. Prepare for planting then with all convenient haste. If grass and weeds have begun to show themselves, kill and bury them as well as you can, not by deep ploughing to disturb the bottoms of your beds and awaken and rouse up the enemies interred there, as well as exhume the precious deposits you have made; but with a few shallow light furrows. Next open your drills with a deep stroke of a trowel hoe, or double mould board plough. Strike deep and plant low. Corn roots run horizontally, and if you plant near the top of the ridge, your crop will starve and perish for lack of food and moisture. Mind this, and cheap precept will give you that which I paid for in dear experience. When the great Virginia farmer first recommended the drill system, in my lame endeavors to pursue it, I planted too high on the ridge, lost my crop, and then quarreled with Taylor for my own errors, as I suspect many others have done.

A double mould board plough is better than a single one, because it runs more truly, (a direct line being matter of some consequence,) and because it opens a wider furrow and places the grass and weeds, which may have a threatening aspect, at a more agreeable distance. Go down to, or nearly down to your deposit, but not below it. One horse has not strength to open the furrow deep enough, nor steadiness of movement necessary to give it a uniform direction. You must have two horses, and if these work with the common double tree, they will, by contending alternately for the ridge and furrow, give a more zig zag row than you will find it either pleasant or profitable to work after. The double tree must therefore be five feet long, equal to the width of the beds) to enable each horse to walk in a water furrow.

Drop your corn thick enough, making a liberal contribution for moles, partridges, black-birds, and grub worms, as well as an allowance for rot. I may probably at a future time provide a partial defence against some of these foes. It is better to be obliged to thin corn than to replant. A stalk from replanted seed may, as I have said, shew well, but it is often barren. If it does not silk early enough to receive the falling pollen of the rest of the field it will be very partially impregnated, or not at all, from its own floating and scanty farina. [I suppose I need not say that the tassel is the male, and the silk, the female part.] Transplanting is better than replanting. For this purpose, a part of a row, now and then, in a fertile place, should be more thickly sown to furnish sets, and these may be transplanted at any time, but best when the ground is moist and the sky overclouded, observing to crop, by a smooth cut, a good portion of the blades. If from any cause there is a deficiency of one third of the necessary plants in a field, neither replant or transplant, but plough up at once and seed over again. By this means you save labor and avoid both an unequal and a grassy crop.

AFFECTING TRIAL.

We lay before our readers the following report of a trial, taken from an English paper. We have scarcely ever seen a more touching incident developed in a Court of Justice.

ATTEMPT TO MURDER—PROOF OF AFFECTION.

At the assizes held on the 10th instant at Bury St. Edmund's, William Buckle, aged 21 years, was capitally indicted for assaulting Leah Warren, by cutting her throat with a knife, with intent to kill and murder her. In a second count he was charged with intending to disable her, and in a third count to do her some bodily harm. The prisoner was most respectable in appearance, and his countenance of the most mild and kind expression. His youth and appearance caused great sympathy. The interest excited by the trial was prodigious, and the Court at an early hour was crowded. It is remarkable, that this county produces more murders of an extraordinary kind than all the other counties in England. There were thrice the number of females in Court that were present at the trial of Corder.

The female whom he was charged with attempting to murder is a pretty interesting girl, about 18 years of age, and was attired in a very becoming manner. Mr. Malthy, counsel for the prosecution, stated the facts of the case. The prisoner was in the employment of the father of the girl, and paid his addresses to her. Previously to Michaelmas last, she was persuaded by some of her relatives to discontinue his addresses. He was extremely distressed at this determination on her part; and having seen the young woman with another young man, some few days afterwards, he was driven to a state of

distraction, and attempted to put an end to his existence by hanging himself. On the 7th of June last, the prisoner saw the young woman at her father's house, and he proposed to renew his addresses to her. She declined; and on the 9th of June he saw her walking with a young man named Eli Hunt. It was at that moment, in all probability, that he first contemplated the commission of the crime that had brought him to the bar where he was standing.

On the same night he met the young woman, and asked her to go with him to a place three miles off; and when she declined, he requested her to go into a field close by; in which there was a pond. She refused to go with him, and he seized her by the head, pulled her bonnet strings tight under her throat, threw her down upon her back, and cut her throat with a knife. He got up and ran away as soon as he had perpetrated the deed; she found the blood trickling from her throat, and made the best of her way to her aunt's, and a medical man was sent for immediately. She informed her uncle and aunt where the assault was committed; and on a search being made near the spot, the knife with which the prisoner had inflicted the wound, the blade of which was bloody, was found. When the prisoner was taken before the magistrate, he voluntarily made a statement, which would be proved in evidence as follows:

"I was walking with Leah Warren, on Tuesday evening, the 9th of June, and it came into my head all at once, to do this, in consequence of her refusing to go with me; I took the knife out of my pocket and cut her across the throat; I had one hand round her neck, with which I held the bonnet strings; she fell backwards and I ran away; the knife which Mr. Orridge now shows me, and which is now sealed up in my presence, is the knife which I did it with."

Leah Warren, on being brought into the witness box, was very faint, and could not proceed with her evidence for some time. She stated: I live at Bradwell, in this county; my father is a bricklayer. I have known the prisoner for two years and a half; he worked with my father; he paid his addresses to me up to Michaelmas last; my friends advised me to discontinue his addresses, and soon afterwards I told him that I could not permit him to pay his addresses to me any longer; I was at service at the time, and I did not return home after that time till near Whitsuntide; I remember the 7th of June last, I was at my father's; I saw the prisoner there, and he pressed me to renew our former intimacy; he was going to Walsham, and he asked me if I would go with him; I said that I had no objection; on the Sunday afternoon he came to my father's; I had been crying and he asked me what had been the matter with me; I said that my sister and brother had been calling me to an account for going with him to Walsham in the morning. He said, "if they have any thing to say, why don't they say it to me, and not to you? I would rather they would say it to me; for I would rather lose every drop of blood in my body than see a hair of your head wronged." He also said that he would leave my father; I persuaded him not to do so. He said that he never should be comfortable any more, as it would not be agreeable to the family for him to court me, and they would be always giving him hints about it; I told him I was going to Walsham to meet my sister; he said he had rather I would not go, for he would rather go himself, and if my sister and brother had any thing to say, they could say it to himself; a young man, named Eli Hunt, came into the yard, & asked me if I was going to meet my sister. I said no; the prisoner was then gone forward; I walked with Eli Hunt and one of my sisters to meet my brother and sister; the prisoner saw me walking with Eli Hunt, and said to me, "so you would come—I will go forward." The prisoner went on and I followed him, & did not see him till half past 6 o'clock, when he came to the meeting service, which was held at my father's house; my father was not the preacher, nor the person who performed the service; after the service I was with the prisoner for half an hour; I went to my uncle's to sleep, and on going into the yard that evening, I saw the prisoner passing; he called me, and I went to him; he asked me whether I would go to Bacton on Tuesday night to the fair; I said that my sisters and brother were going on the Monday, and I should have to go with them; he said, that notwithstanding my engagement with my brother and sisters on Monday, he hoped I would go with him on the Tuesday; about half past 3 o'clock on Monday morning I saw the prisoner again by appointment; I was going from my uncle's to my father's; the prisoner had promised to meet me and see me home; but he came into my uncle's yard before I got up; he accompanied me about half way home, and at that time the conversation was renewed as to going with him on the Tuesday evening; he said that he hoped I would go with him, and I said I would; he said that he thought I was old enough to please myself; he came into my father's house about an hour and a half after I had arrived at home; I went

to meet him as I was returning from Bradwell; I asked him if he was coming that way, and he said presently; I had previously asked him to meet me; he accompanied me home, and I was with him all the Monday morning; this was not with the knowledge of my friends; we were walking about all the morning, and his conversation was chiefly about his hopes that we should become man and wife; I wished to be with him, and to be his wife, if my friends were agreeable, and I told him so; I was much attached to him, and I told him that I loved him, and if the marriage could not be brought about with our friends' consent, I would have him some time or other at all hazards; I know he loves me, and he always did. [Here the witness was so affected that she could not stand, and a chair was given to her, and the prisoner was also in tears.] Mr. Baron Garrow.—What do you say young woman?

Witness [weeping].—I said that I am sure he loves me. [This avowal produced an expression in the Court in favor of the prisoner, in which the jury actually joined.]

Mr. Malthy rose, and said, that after the painful scene of which they had all been witnesses, he, as counsel for the prosecution, and after having consulted his client and the father of the poor girl who lately stood in the witness box, felt that public justice had been satisfied, and the ends of investigation answered by the examination which had already taken place into the circumstances of this most distressing case. The father of the young woman seeing that his daughter was still, with all the constancy of a woman's affections, attached to the prisoner, had consented to their union, and on behalf of the prosecutor, he, with the sanction of his lordship, would decline offering any further evidence.

Mr. Canning said, that, as counsel for the prisoner, he might, perhaps, be allowed to express his own and the prisoner's most grateful sense of the kindness which had prompted his learned friend, and the mercy which had been shown by those who had instituted this inquiry.

Mr. Baron Garrow, who was very much affected by this extraordinary scene, then addressed the jury. The scene of this day had been the most distressing which in the course of his judicial experience, he had witnessed; and the countenances of the jury full well assured him that they were not insensible to the painful spectacle. He [the learned Baron] should not be the person to be least thankful at the termination of this singular case; for if their verdict had been unfavorable to the prisoner, his duty would have left him no alternative. He sat there to assist in the satisfactory and impartial administration of justice; and if the jury had returned a verdict of condemnation, the sentence of the law must have taken its course. They had, on one side, a young man whose countenance had less of ferocity or cruelty in it than that of any person he had ever before seen, standing in his most perilous situation; on the other side, was this young woman, giving her evidence fairly, not allowing the feelings of her strong affection to influence her testimony. But for the interposition of her friends, these two young persons would, ere this, have been united in the closest and tenderest alliance in life. Perhaps the interposition was thoughtful and kind, and intended to prevent the ill consequences of too hasty and precipitate a union between them. She was still affectionately attached to him, and he returned her affection with equal truth and sincerity. The scene of this day would reach him, if any thing could, the debt of love and gratitude which he owed her, and he hoped the remainder of their lives would be passed in amity and happiness. The jury, in the absence of evidence affecting the prisoner, would say that he was Not Guilty; and he requested that no indecent manifestation of public feeling might be exhibited. The prisoner was then acquitted; and the young woman clasping her hands and smiling pleasure and gratitude, through her tears, fell into the arms of a person near her into a swoon. Mr. Baron Garrow.—Let the prisoner be discharged. As soon as he was set at liberty, the girl said, "The Lord be thanked!" and he ran to her and kissed her heartily—and when they arrived in front of the court, the crowd gave a loud cheer.

DISEASES OF THE SOUTH.

A correspondent of the National Intelligencer, who has travelled through most of the Southern States and through Florida, makes some interesting observations on the diseases of those countries. He alludes to the theory of Dr. Cartwright, who, on observing the sudden appearance of an epidemic, at Natchez, immediately after the cutting down of the streets of that town, leaving steep banks on each side, published his views in relation to the cause, attributing the epidemic to mineral exhalations. The writer, of whom we are speaking, thinks many facts have come under his observation calculated to favor this opinion. He supposes that the sickness may often arise from the decom-

position of vegetable matter, from heat and moisture, but that the more malignant epidemics have generally been known to arise after little or no vegetable matter remained to fertilize the fields by decomposition—when the land had become exhausted and was bare and cut up in deep gullies. He refers to diseases that have attacked laborers on canals in support of this theory.

Much of the unhealthiness of these States, this writer supposes, may be attributed to the diet of the inhabitants. Our diet he says, is after the manner of the Northern countries; whereas it should be like the Southern parts of Europe—Spain, Italy, and the South of France. The stomach, it is supposed, is more irritable in warm weather than in cold: in Southern countries, therefore, our food should be quick and easy of digestion. With this view, the food should be so well prepared and divided by the action of fire, that the business of the stomach (so to speak) would be thereby half performed.

This writer attributes the fashionable disease of dyspepsia, in most cases, to the fashionable use of calomel in most cases of indigestion. He believes that the frequent use of this medicine, impairs the powers of the stomach, and thus lays the foundation of many diseases. *Spirit of the Age.*

POWER OF INTELLECT.

From the Charleston (S. C.) Patriot.

An octogenarian nobleman having invited Lord Shaftesbury and another friend to dine with him, took occasion, immediately on the removal of the cloth, to say that his object in asking them to dine was, that he might obtain their opinion as to the propriety of his marrying his housekeeper. Oh! my Lord, said Shaftesbury, you may as well not keep us in suspense, we see you are married; and pray present us to her ladyship. Well, replied the noble host, I am indeed married, but I wished, before informing you of it, to hear your opinion. On retiring, Lord Shaftesbury was asked by his companion how he could have divined as he did that their entertainer was married. "Because," said the sagacious reply, "no man who has not already committed such a folly, would have asked advice concerning it." A second illustration is from the memoirs of Cardinal de Retz, and relates to the famous Turenne, and his great compeer Conde, then in the Spanish army, who were in face of each other, the Spanish strongly entrenched. On a given day, Turenne gave out to his council officers, that on the next day, at one o'clock, he would attack the Spanish camp at a given point, which was the strongest of the line. An officer, expressing surprise at the hour and point of the attack designated, was thus answered by Turenne: "It is true, another part of the camp is weaker, but the command of that point is confined to Conde, who never sleeps; whereas, the strongest point is commanded by the Spanish General, who will, at the hour named, be taking his nap. When our attack is made, an officer will be detached to arouse him. He, relying on the strength of his position, will not believe the account, or think it only a feigned attack, and will send for further information; by the time that reaches him we shall have carried the defences." The event fulfilled, in every particular, this calculation of a master mind.—The last illustration is from our own history; and in one of its great names, Judge Chase. This eminent individual presiding, in Baltimore, at a trial of some rioters, at the close of the proceedings, in a very crowded court, directed the constables to convey the prisoners to jail. The constables, appalled by the aspect of the assembled multitude, after some hesitation told the Judge it was more than their lives were worth to execute his order.—Judge Chase immediately sprang from the bench, directed the Clerk to enter Samuel Chase as a constable, and then, approaching the prisoners, bid them follow him, ordered the crowd to make way for the constables, and conducted them, without opposition or difficulty, through the mass of the astonished citizens to their place of confinement. In all these cases, superiority and success were founded upon close observation and study of the human mind, and of the causes which affect and control its operations.

NORFOLK RACES.—On the third day's race an accident occurred, which is thus noticed in the Norfolk Herald. "The promise of a fine race has been witnessed on our course for many years was in a great degree disappointed by a catastrophe which has deprived the turf of one of its most brilliant ornaments. The horses were Col. W. R. Johnson's elegant mare Slender, Mr. White's horse Collier, and Dr. Minge's Eliza Reilly. The first mile was run in beautiful style—the three horses, for a great part of the way being neck and neck; but in the first quarter stretch of the second mile, each making an effort to take the lead, Slender struck one of her feet against the railing and fell. The shock was so great as to deprive her of all motion, and she lay apparently lifeless on the course, whence she was immediately removed, and every effort made to revive her; but it appeared upon examination that the spine was broken, and that she had received some internal hurts which altogether rendered her recovery impossible. Her fate excited a general sympathy, and a deep regret in the gallant sportsman to whom this fine animal belonged. To him her nominal value was of little consequence; but she was a favorite. Her rider escaped unhurt."

MR. WICKLIFFE.—In his circular to his constituents, labors hard to create an impression, that Gen. Jackson is entitled to great praise for the rapid diminution that has taken place in the amount of the public debt within the last few years. The perusal of his remarks on this subject has recalled I freely to our mind a paragraph or two in his circular of 1828. We now commend the latter to his most especial attention, as well as that of a goodly number of his political co-workers.

"The extinguishing actions of the Sinking Fund upon the public debt cannot be set down to the credit of any Executive; it results from the pre-existing laws.

"These remarks have been made because of the often repeated and false declaration, that this has been the most economical Administration we have ever had, and that Mr. Adams has paid off more of the public debt in the last three years, than has been discharged in the same time by any other President. It should be remembered, that the President of the United States has no more to do with the payment of the public debt, than the President of the Bank of the United States."

YOUTHFUL LOVE.—The following law puzzle was put to us by a young Barrister during the last Spring circuit. Suppose a female of full age, contracts a debt, and then marries a young man under age; how is the debt to be recovered? You cannot sue the wife without joining the husband; and it is a well settled principle of law, that an infant cannot be sued, except for necessities.—This question arose in a case, then actually pending in the Court of Common Pleas for Pickens District. An old lady upwards of sixty years of age, living in that District, had lately snitten an amorous youth of nineteen, by whom she was led to the altar, where mutual vows passed between them, she to love and obey, he to comfort and protect! Some time previous to her marriage, this fair damsel had contracted a small debt, on which she was then sued with her husband. The plea of infancy was put in by her espoused lord and master, to his action; but we believe it availed him not, as there was a proper joinder, stating all the circumstances.—*Greenleaf's Mountaineer.*

Mr. Cuddy has invented a flute, which is set forth as "capable of yielding every variety of tone, from the extremes of piano and forte, in one breath, without danger of the note being out of tune." The keys act on double springs, the steel spring is stretched by a screw to the flute, a brass one to the key, which latter works on the former, rendering the action light and the striking of the key at all times certain.—Applicant to be made to Fish and Milk No. 238, Pearl street New-York. The price is not mentioned.

THE DANCE.

The following very "lucid" and accurate description of a Dance may be easily comprehended by nautical men, but to a landsman it is perfectly unintelligible. It is like Mr. Van Buren's letter of resignation; only understood by those who are familiar with the phraseology. It is a nautical arrangement of the figures of Fashionable quadrilles:

Le pantalon.—Haul upon the starboard tack, let the other craft pass; then bear up, and get your head on the other tack, regain your birth on the larboard tack, back and fill with your partner, box-haul her, wear round twice against the sun in company with the opposite craft and your own, afterwards box-haul her again and bring up.