



*The Tarborough Press.*

BY GEORGE HOWARD.  
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## DOMESTIC.

*Judge McLean's Opinions.*—We have been obligingly furnished with the following copy of a letter from the Hon. John McLean, of Ohio, to a gentleman in this State, which gives the opinions of that distinguished individual on important constitutional questions.—*Ral. Star.*

*Knockville, 23d Oct. 1834.*  
My Dear Sir,—As I am about leaving this place for Ohio, I have but a few moments to reply to your favor of the 21st instant.

In my view, no powers can be exercised by the Federal Government, except those which are expressly delegated to it; and I should think that the experience we have had, ought to convince every one that any extension of the Federal powers must endanger the permanency of the Union.

All judicial questions which arise under the Constitution and laws of the Union, are referable to the Supreme Court of the United States, and its decision is final in such cases. This tribunal is expressly vested with the power to decide such questions by the Constitution, which was adopted by the people of the respective States. The Supreme Court, then, has been made the arbiter in such cases by the States, and its decisions are binding on all litigant parties.

But, if a political power be asserted by the Federal Government, which is controverted by a State, and it cannot be made a judicial question under the Constitution or laws of the Union, there is no tribunal common to the parties; and, in such a case, effect cannot be given to the power. The decision of a sovereign State in such a case is as good as the decision of the Federal Government, and, of necessity, there must be mutual forbearance.

An unconstitutional act of Congress imposes no obligation on a State, or the people of a State, and may be resisted by an individual or a community. No one, I believe, will controvert this.

But is a State bound to submit to a systematic course of oppression from the Federal Government? I answer no. It should remonstrate again and again, until all remonstrance is vain and useless. An appeal should be made to the other States, in all the forms sanctioned by the Constitution; and ample time should be given for reflection. But if all these efforts shall produce no effect, and the oppression be continued—an oppression which withers the hopes of the State, and dries up the resources of its prosperity—and the people of the State are forced to the alternative of choosing, under such circumstances, liberty or slavery, they may, and should reject the latter, and assert the former by open resistance. This is an inherent and an inalienable right, which may be asserted and maintained by every organized community.

Instead of enlarging its powers by a rule of construction, which may be contracted or extended at pleasure, the Federal Government should act within the sphere allotted to it, and consider that the true glory of our federal system consists in attaining the great objects of its formation, with the least possible action upon the diversified and conflicting interests

of the people. In this way, and in this way only, can this system, so eventful in its origin, and which has excited the astonishment and admiration of the world, be made perpetual. And I need not say, what every enlightened individual must admit, that upon its perpetuity the cause of rational liberty depends.

If time permitted, I would give a more detailed reply to your inquiries; but I trust this very hasty scrawl, under the circumstances, will be received.

Very truly and sincerely yours,  
JOHN McLEAN.

*Literary.*—The Honorable Thomas Ruffin, Chief Justice of the State, we are gratified to learn, has been appointed to deliver the next Annual Address before the two Literary Societies of our University.—*Ral. Star.*

*Alabama.*—The resolutions nominating the Hon. Hugh L. White, of Tennessee, as a candidate for the Presidency, have passed both branches of the Legislature of Alabama—the House of Representatives by a vote of 55 to 20, and the Senate by a vote of 19 to 11. The Huntsville Advocate says that nine tenths of the South Western States are in favor of Judge White.—*ib.*

Henry Wilkes, Esq. has been appointed Postmaster at Halifax, in this State, in the place of Joseph L. Simmons, Esq. resigned.—*ib.*

At a public meeting, held at Walton's Cross Roads, in Chowan county, on the 29th ultimo, resolutions were adopted, declaring that a rail road from Edenton to Suffolk would contribute to the prosperity of that section of the State particularly, and that of North Carolina generally; and instructing the members of Assembly from that county to vote for all measures which may be deemed necessary for the construction of such a road by individual contribution.—*ib.*

The Rev. Joseph Caldwell, the President of the University of this State, is no more. A correspondent advises us that this venerable servant of God, and Father of Learning and Science in our State, departed this life at the University in Chapel Hill, about 11 o'clock P. M. Tuesday night last, 27th Jan., without a struggle or a groan.—*Ral. Standard.*

*Suicide at Washington.*—We learn from the proceedings in the Senate of the United States on the 21st inst, that Col. John Hudry, of New Orleans, committed suicide in Washington City on the night of the 20th inst. It appears Col. Hudry behaved with great gallantry at New Orleans during the late war; having particularly distinguished himself in the battle both of the 23d Dec. 1814, and of the 8th Jan. 1815; and made great pecuniary sacrifices, having expended for munitions of war, &c. some ten to fifteen thousand dollars. The justice of his claim having been established, Mr. Benton, from the military committee, on the morning of the 21st, reported a bill for his relief,—when it was announced by Mr. Waggaman, from Louisiana, that Col. Hudry had, the night previous, committed suicide, through despair of receiving relief from Congress. Some sensation was felt in the Senate on the announcement. The bill was then amended, so as to allow the heirs and legal representatives of the deceased, and ordered to be engrossed for a third reading.—*ib.*

*Enterprising.*—Isaac McCoy and others, propose to publish, on the Kansau river, within the Indian territory, about 300 miles west of St. Louis, a semi-monthly periodical, to be called *The In-*

*dian Advocate*, devoted chiefly to Indian Affairs,—to the development of their character and condition, which, it is said, have hitherto been imperfectly understood.—*ib.*

*Prolific!*—The wife of Mr. David Avery of Westminster, Vermont, has presented her husband with five children within fifteen months,—one quarterly!

*Another:* Mrs. Abiza Snow, of Brunswick, Maine, recently made her husband the handsome present of three boys, weighing 21 lbs. all in one day, and all doing well at last accounts!

"A fool for luck, and—  
saith the old saw.—*ib.*"

*Great Pork Market.*—A correspondent of the Baltimore Patriot, under date Cincinnati, (Ohio) Dec. 15, says: Cincinnati is the greatest "Pork Market" in the known world. The number of hogs slaughtered annually, and the perfection and science to which the art of 'hog killing' has been brought, is indeed astonishing. The business of butchering, is carried on distinct from that of packing, and by different persons. The most extensive establishment of the kind, is the one on Deer Creek, owned and conducted by John W. Coleman. At this place, last year, 100,864 hogs were slaughtered. There are four houses situated at different points on the ground occupied, which is a lot of eight acres—the ground is divided into pens some 40 or 50 in number, where the hogs of each owner are put by themselves, preparatory to the massacre.—About 40 men are employed in each house, and each has his separate allotment to perform, and receives on an average about \$1 25 per day. Each house has two scalding tubs, one at each end, so that the work of "death and destruction" goes on double in each building. At each end of the house is a small pen, into which they crowd 40 or 50 hogs, or as many as can possibly be got in; then walks in on their backs, the dark and bloody executioner, holding in his hand a large sledge hammer, with which he "deals death" to the unoffending victims—after which they are dragged inside the house, a knife passed into the throat, and after bleeding a few seconds thrown into a kettle of hot water, from thence to a block, where the bristles are scraped off with iron scrapers, made expressly for the purpose—then strung up by their hind feet and dressed—thence removed to another room, where they remain to cool, until morning, and then taken on wagons to the packing houses. It is but little over one minute from the time the executioner enters the pen and knocks the hog down, till he is strung up and dressed. The bleeding, scalding, scraping, stringing up, and inside dressing, is all accomplished in about a minute. This will be thought marvellous, but it is no more strange than true. I have frequently witnessed with astonishment the operation. At one of Mr. Coleman's slaughter houses he has a man that opens, removes the offal, and completes the dressing of three hogs in a minute—to this man (who is a sort of king among the hog killers) he pays \$24 per day.

They can slaughter at each of the houses, and have them completely dressed and strung up (preparatory to removal in the morning to the packing houses,) six hundred and fifty in one day, which is altogether, at this one establishment twenty six hundred—and this done from day light in the morning till dark, say at this time, about eleven hours, allowing 30 minutes for dinner. Mr. Coleman informed me, that he has already killed this fall between 50 and 60,000, and has been at work but 3 or 4 weeks—the only pay he receives is the offal, consisting of the rough fat,

soap grease and bristles—this generally nett worth 20 to 25 cents each hog. It is supposed he cleared at this business last season, (and the season lasts but about three months) some 15 or 20,000 dollars. The whole number of hogs killed last year, in the city and vicinity, is ascertained to be a little over one hundred and twenty three thousand. Deer Creek is a stream running into the Ohio river on the eastern suburb of the city—about half a mile up this stream, these slaughter houses of Mr. Coleman are situated—and during the whole 'hog season,' this stream, from the houses to the river, is running blood, and generally goes by the name of bloody river.

Others are engaged in the slaughtering business, but not on so large a scale as Mr. Coleman, who is, what Yankees call, a 'smart' man.

From the slaughter houses, the hogs are conveyed in large wagons, that hold from 25 to 40, to the various packing houses, which are situated in almost every part of the city, and there weighed, cut up, packed, &c.—The purchasers pay for them as per the weight, after being dressed. These packing houses are upon the most extensive scale.—The capital employed every year in the 'hog business,' is immense, probably about two millions of dollars.

*Knockville, Jan. 16.*—We are seldom called upon to record a more distressing and heart rending catastrophe than the occasion of this notice.

On Friday night last, just after those of the family at home had retired to bed and were asleep, the dwelling house of Mr. James Britt, in this vicinity, took fire, and before it was discovered the flames had progressed so far that a young woman, a young man and several children escaped with much difficulty without their clothes, which, with every thing in the house, were entirely consumed. But more melancholy than all, an aged lady, Mrs. Hensley, unable to make her way out, shared the same fate of the building and its contents. Mr. Britt and his wife were absent at the time on a visit for a few days to the mother of Mrs. Britt.—*Reg.*

*Seminole Indians.*—We stated in our paper last week that this tribe would probably submit to the U. States authorities, and be removed beyond the Mississippi River, without any resistance. From a gentleman who has since returned from Fort King, we learn that, on the 27th Dec. about 250 of the tribe met and held a talk. About one half were for emigrating peaceably, and the residue were disposed to shew fight. One of the chiefs said, he had on hand one hundred and fifty kegs of good powder, and that he never would consent to go until that was burnt. The warriors were generally armed with rifles. Much apprehension was felt by some of the white settlers, that serious mischief would occur before the tribe were removed. Eight or ten families constantly lodge in one house, and are armed to meet emergencies. One house has recently been robbed of furniture, beds, &c.

*Florida Paper.*  
A man named Shumm, who had lived for 20 years in apparent poverty in New-York, died in that city early last month. Previous to his death he sent for a neighbor, who had often given him charitable relief, to draw his will. To the astonishment of his neighbor he bequeathed various sums amounting to 3,700 dollars to children and other relatives in Newark and Albany, and informed him that the money in gold was sewed in his breeches and jacket, which he slept in. He also stated

that he had been a porter to a merchant in Hamburg, and with a large sum of his employers money he absconded, arrived at New York, and with it bought two houses, which were shortly after burnt. This he considered a judgment upon his dishonesty. With his remaining means he commenced business as a Tobaccoist, determined if possible to make restitution of the amount stolen. In 5 years he accumulated 14,000 dollars; and was preparing to remit it to Hamburg, when he learned that his old employer had a store in Philadelphia; he repaired to that city, and paid the sum with interest, but the interest was returned to him.

The New Brunswick, (N. J.) Fredonian, gives an account of a trial of extraordinary interest which took place at the Middlesex Oyer and Terminer. The prisoner, a young woman, was indicted for horse-stealing. When put upon her trial she pleaded guilty and refused to retract her plea, although her counsel was permitted by the consent of the Court, to withdraw this plea and enter a plea not guilty.

The story of the adventure of the accused girl is one which enlisted the sympathies of the Court and jury.—It is briefly as follows. She is an English girl. Having formed an attachment for a young man in the service of her father, her lover was banished from the house of his employer, and sailed for America. Shortly after his departure, the young woman left her father's house, assumed man's apparel, travelled from Yorkshire to Liverpool, where she engaged as a common sailor and sailed in search of her lover. She arrived in this city, and after wandering for some time through the streets, she traveled to Boston, subsequently to Philadelphia, and afterwards to New York, and started again for Philadelphia. On her way to that city, she stopped for a night at a barn near Kingston, where it was her intention to commit suicide. She was diverted from this course by circumstances which eventually exposed her situation, and resulted in her trial and acquittal. She caught a horse in a field near which the barn was situated, and rode off towards New Brunswick. Horse-stealing being in her own country punishable with death, she probably supposed that by committing this crime, she would put an end to her sufferings and sorrows. Those facts were elicited on the trial, and the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty.

A story equal to the *Thumper* of New Jersey is told of a deaf individual at New London, (N. H.) named Moses Heath, who, whenever he goes to pray, the house in which he lives is seized with a trembling and jarring.—*Prodigious!*—*N. Y. Star.*

The southern sportsmen are concentrating all the beauty and swiftness of their different stables at Columbia, (S. C.) ready to start for the race grounds at the adjoining places, and to meet in a body at Charleston during the races of next month, where a sporting convention will be held. The course this season will present an unusually brilliant appearance. The suppression of political differences, and absence of that extreme party spirit, will tend to disperse that austerity and gloom which heretofore have dimmed the pleasant faces of many who, on this occasion, will enrich the excitement of the turf with their lively jest and sparkling wit. From sleepy North Carolina, two nags, brought by Major West excite attention. Lucy Ashton is praised especially, while Don Carlos does not stand very high, from his appearance. The Ber-

trand filly, from Kentucky, is on the ground ready to run for a name. From the Carolina mountains, a gray filly, called Chastity, belonging to Col. J. E. Calhoun, promises well, and is freely backed by her country boys, who plank down the coon skins and gold dust freely upon her. Col. Ferguson's stable was on the spot. George Taylor, Esq. from Camden, has already brought his animals up, and numerous other sportsman, with their different stables, are daily flocking in, to contend for money and for fame.—*ib.*

At Grand Gulf, (Miss.) Mr. William C. Hillford, in the employ of Wilson & McDonald, as clerk, was killed by the discharge of a pistol. It appears that a few evenings previous to his death, the deceased, Mr. Hillford, and another individual, had some slight difficulty, and an attack was threatened by both parties. Mr. H. prepared himself with a couple of pistols, and loaded them. During Monday evening he retired to his room with the pistols in his possession, in rather an inebriated state. A young gentleman, also clerk in the same store with him, by the name of Dickson, went up with the laudable intention of taking from him the pistols. Hillford gave one up. Mr. D. returned and begged him to let him have the other. Hillford refused—a struggle ensued between them, as to who should have the pistol, and during the struggle the pistol accidentally went off, and its contents lodged in the lower part of the abdomen of Mr. Hillford. He survived but a few moments. Not the least blame is attached, it is said, to Mr. Dickson, the young gentleman who has been the innocent and unwilling instrument of this distressing event.—*ib.*

*Influenza.*—Almost every man, woman and child, within five hundred miles of this ancient metropolis, has suffered with the Influenza within the past six weeks. Head aches, coughs, agues, swelled heads and fevers, are its natural off-pring, and sweats, poultices, blisters, herb tea, ipecac and senna, the weapons wherewith to destroy them. Mrs. Snooks, how I sneeze—my eyes are painful and my head aches. Snooks, you have got the influenza; you must go to bed early and take a sweat; if your lungs are sore, have a blister upon your chest, and a mustard seed poultice on the back of your neck for headache; soak your feet in warm water, and you will feel better to-morrow. Thus is a poor fellow stewed in hot water, blistered with smoking dough, flyblown, [blistered,] and his body converted into a steam generator, in his contest with the common enemy of his race, the influenza. There is no dodging it; no coaxing it; it must be met with the weapons aforesaid, or per Hercule, ten chances to one you are its victim; we are just from the arena ourselves, but the Edile had not yet decided which is the victor.

*Boston Post.*  
Yesterday morning a shocking accident occurred in the family of J. W. Otis, Esq. of this city, which was near being attended with fatal consequences. It appears (from general rumour) that Mr. Otis had occasion, a few days since, to leave town, and during his absence, that some person left at his house, and in his name, some ground coffee, by the way of a sample. This coffee, was used yesterday, and the whole family, 8 in number, barely escaped being poisoned to death! Happily, however, they are now out of danger. If there be any suspicion that this dreadful deed was wilfully perpetrated, no effort should be spared to bring to justice the diabolical author.

*N. Y. Gazette.*