



The "Tarborough Press,"
BY GEORGE HOWARD.
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**NEW ARRIVAL OF
Spring & Summer
GOODS,
AT THE
Cheap Cash store.**

James Weddell,
HAS just returned from the Northern cities, where he has purchased at exceedingly Low Prices, a LARGE and splendid Assortment of
**FANCY AND STAPLE
Dry Goods,
GROCERIES,
HATS, SHOES,**

Hardware, China, Glass and Earthen ware,

Which he offers at a very small advance on
The New York Cost.
And feels confident he can convince all who may favor him with a call that his Stock not only comprises a most splendid variety, but having purchased them in many instances at a great sacrifice to the importer, he will offer them at such astonishingly low prices as he flatters himself will fully meet the views of those whose object is to buy
**Fresh & fashionable Goods
At very low Prices.**
TERMS—Cash, or the usual credit to punctual customers.
Tarboro', April 3, 1837.

**SELLING OFF
AT COST,
CERTAIN.**

King & Edmondson
Have now on hand a variety of
**Spring and Summer
GOODS,
Hardware, Groceries, &c.**
All of which they are willing to dispose of
At cost for Cash,
Or at a very small advance on a credit to punctual customers. All persons wishing to avoid paying a large profit on Goods, should not fail to avail themselves of this
Great Opportunity
We would further say to our customers, we do this for the purpose of making room for
A larger Stock of Goods
in the Fall. Call at the sign of H. King, where the bargains may be found.
King & Edmondson.
Tarboro', July 1st, 1836.

**State Bank
Of North Carolina.**

PURSUANT to a Resolution of the Stockholders of this Bank, at their last annual General Meeting, all persons having claims on said Bank for Dividends of Capital or Profits—Deposites, or Notes issued by the Principal Bank or its Branches, are earnestly desired to present them for payment to the Treasurer of the Bank, on or before
The first Monday in December next,
Otherwise, they will be barred, as the Stockholders will then make a final dividend of the effects of the Bank.
S. F. PATTERSON, Pres't.
Raleigh, Dec. 23, 1836.

For Sale.
A likely young negro Girl.

Aged about eight years, is offered for sale on accommodating terms.
Apply at this Office.
February 6th, 1837.

**PROSPECTUS
OF THE
Tarboro' Scævola.**

WE propose to publish in the town of Tarboro', Edgecombe County, N. C. a weekly paper, entitled, the
Tarboro' Scævola,
EDITED BY
M. EDWARD MANNING,
And printed by J & W Manning.
(We have adopted for the title of the paper; Scævola, in honor of Mucius Scævola of ancient Rome, who was willing to lay down his life as a sacrifice for Republicanism, and did burn and torture the hand in fire, that missed Porsetna the invader of their Rights.) According to custom we proceed to lay before the public an analysis upon which this paper will be conducted. Its columns will be devoted to Politics, Commerce, Agriculture, Internal Improvements, Mechanics, Medicine, Literature, and Science in general. It cannot fail of being useful to the Politician, the Merchant, the Farmer, the Mechanic, the Physician, and Literary men who dislike to trouble themselves (entirely) with the plenitude of political strife. We are resolved to exert every nerve of our sensibility to render it useful and pleasing to the Ladies; who, Veturia-like are the arbitresses of the world. The principles of Democracy (the watch tower of liberty,) will be defended with every talent we are master of. The administration of Martin Van Buren, and R. M. Johnson; will be supported, and its Jackson-like course advocated with sanguine fervency. All the most important and interesting proceedings of Congress, and the State Legislature, will be reported. We shall endeavor to obtain the latest commercial news from the North, and lay before our patrons with despatch. We intend to avail ourselves of the advantage of the best publications on the subjects of internal improvement, and agriculture, and by that means will be able to select a number of essays, which cannot fail, of being useful to all who have the prosperity of their country at heart.

We will procure all important and necessary information in Medicine, within our sphere, of country and hospital cases, and give their pathology and treatment publicity. A portion of the Scævola will generally be devoted to anecdotes, and polite literature; and whiggery blown sky-high. Knowing the necessity of the publication of a truly democratic periodical in the town of Tarboro', we call on the good people of Edgecombe and adjoining counties, and the inhabitants of the U. S. to patronize and sustain us in carrying out the principles of Democracy.
TERMS—The Scævola will be printed on an imperial sheet at \$3 per annum or \$3.50 at the end of the year. No subscription will be received, for a less period than a year; and the paper will not be discontinued until orders are received to that effect, and all arrears are settled. Advertising at the rate of one dollar per square for three insertions, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. All letters to be addressed to Tarboro', Edgecombe Co. N. Carolina, post paid. The first No. will be issued the 10th of May next. All those holding subscription lists will forward them by the first of May, and those that will obtain six responsible subscribers will be entitled to one paper gratis.
All P. Masters in the State will please act as Agents for the Tarboro' Scævola.
March 14, 1837.


**The Young Jack,
EDGECOMBE,**

WILL STAND the ensuing season at my stable, on the north side of Tar River, on the road leading from Teat's bridge to the Falls Tar River, three miles above the bridge—and will be let to mares at **THREE DOLLARS** the single leap, **FIVE DOLLARS** the season, and **NINE DOLLARS** to insure a mare to be in foal—with twenty-five cents to the Groom in every instance. A transfer of property forfeits the insurance. The season will commence the 10th of March and end the 10th July. Every attention will be paid, but no responsibility for accidents, &c.
Edgecombe,
Is four years old, and a very large sized Jack to his age. His appearance is the best recommendation that can be given.
R. D. Wimberley,
February 24, 1837.

Miscellaneous.



NIGHT.
Night is the time for fun,
When old folks are in bed;
When day's dark cares are done,
And prayers are duly said;
To gather round the social fire,
And crack stale jests that never tire.

Night is the time to fix
Our hearts in union meet;
With skillful hand to mix
The potent and the sweet;
To set our watering mouths agog,
And taste the glories of egg-nog!
Night is the time to feel
Life's joys without a pain;
Apples to take and peel,
And cut and come again,
And romping much, before we rest,
Feel very sure that they'll digest.

Night is the time for those,
Who, when they take their wine,
By redness of the nose,
Or any other sign,
Give evidence, whence we conclude,
That they're unquestionably slew'd!
Night is the time to pour
In beauty's listening ear,
The story, known before,
Nor rendered thus less dear:
Of feelings, which the modest light
Of day, leaves for the shades of night.
Night is the time to sing,
Beneath the casement high,
Those mellow notes that ring,
With Love's sweet melody;
While the bright maiden pokes her head
Out of the casement aforesaid!
Night is the time to do
A thousand glorious things;
And there are very few,
When covered by her wings,
Who do not feel a fresher'd flood
Of mischief brewing in their blood.

Special Courts.—We copied a few weeks since an article on this subject from the Milton Spectator. The following remarks from the Warrenton Reporter in reference to those Courts, are also presented for the consideration of our magistrates and citizens.
From the Warrenton Reporter.

We have understood that at May County Court, a motion will be made for the establishment of a Special Court in this county, agreeably to the provisions of a recent act of Assembly. Our readers will find below a very sensible article on the subject of Special Courts, from the Milton Spectator. We invite the attention of the public and particularly of the magistrates to this article, and we entirely and cordially concur in the views of the writer as to the utility of Special Courts, and their decided superiority over the old systems. A Special Court in Warren would be productive of many advantages. The most intelligent, upright, and respectable magistrates in the county would probably be selected as members of the Court, and these men being chosen by a majority of their fellow Justices for their superior qualifications, and receiving a compensation for their daily services, would consider themselves bound by the rules of common honesty to be punctually at their posts and to devote their best abilities to the public service. They would not say to the Sheriff, as is now too often said, go to Justice such a one, he is at leisure, I am too busy at this time to go upon the bench. In counties where Special Courts are established, we believe that the magistrates are almost invariably on the bench by 12 o'clock on Monday, and by 10 on each succeeding day of the term, and that they generally sit until at least 4 o'clock in the afternoon when there is business enough before them to require it. The consequence has been that the Courts in these counties adjourn so much sooner than they do in counties having no Special Courts, that enough is saved from the ex-

penses of the Jury to pay the special Justices and more beside. Special Courts are in our opinion recommended on the score of economy itself, and we are decidedly of the opinion that a Special Court in Warren would, by causing an earlier discharge of the Jury, diminish in some degree our county taxes. Let no man be alarmed because the Special Justices are to be paid. Their number will not exceed five, and their compensation under the act of Assembly, cannot exceed three dollars a day for their services during the sessions of the County Court. A Special Court would adjourn much sooner than our County Court now does and thereby not only save expense, but would also save time. An early adjournment of our County Courts, which sometimes sit during busy seasons to the planter, would very materially promote the convenience of jurors, suitors, witnesses, officers, and other persons, and earlier adjournments would certainly follow the establishment of a Special Court, if we may safely judge from the experience of other counties.

Mr. Roane, the new U. S. Senator from Virginia, is son of Judge Spencer Roane, and grandson of Patrick Henry.

Fatal Crim. Con.—There is a rumor in town that a gentleman of the highest respectability, on entering his bed room, found his wife in the embraces of another, and stabbed the adulterer to the heart. If the rumor be well founded, and we have some reason to think it is, the names of the individuals cannot long remain in secret.—*Cooperstown N. Y. Jour.*

Divorces.—We were infinitely amused with a story that was told us the other day; a story unquestionably true. All our readers know with what extreme readiness and with how little examination the Legislature granted divorces during its late session. Certain wags at Frankfort, it appears, took advantage of this easy disposition of the General Assembly, and played off a practical joke upon that honorable body. They handed in an application for the divorce of a certain couple and the bill, as usual, was passed without particular enquiry.

Some days afterwards, a gentleman in a distant part of the State, having read the columns of the Frankfort Commonwealth, closed the paper in surprise and hurried off to his neighbor, a venerable old citizen, and exclaimed—"Why, neighbor, I am astonished; I never heard of any quarrel between you and your wife! I am lost in amazement!" "A quarrel between me and my wife," ejaculated the old man—"who do you mean?" "I mean no offence, Sir," replied the first, "but I read your divorce in my paper and was puzzled to account for it. I supposed of course that you and Aunt Betsey had quarreled."—"Hark ye, Sir," responded the old man, "I am seventy years old and my wife is sixty-eight—we have lived together forty-nine years and raised thirteen children—and there has never been the first ill-natured word between us in all our lives. Divorce! divorce! I divorced from my old woman? Why what the devil has sent you here with such a story?"

The neighbor made no reply, but coolly took the paper from his hat and handed it to the old man, who, with the aid of his spectacles, then and there read to his utter dismay, an official statement of the actual dissolution of the matrimonial bonds of himself and his wife by the sovereign authority of the State. The agonies of the poor old couple, at

finding themselves two, can readily be imagined. That night they slept on separate pillows; early on the following day, the good old souls trudged off for a marriage license, paid the fee, went before the nearest magistrate, and were duly joined a second time together, each fervently praying that the Legislature would never again interfere with their connubial ties.
Louisville Ky. Jour.

Steam Engine.—A miniature steam engine has been constructed in Philadelphia weighing only four pounds, of a *one rat power*. In five minutes the steam was raised so that it was going at the rate of 1000 revolutions the minute. The boiler will sustain a pressure of 160 lbs. to the square inch.

We expect shortly, to see the boys coasting about the streets with engines from *one to two dog power*. Blessed be the day, says Slam Bang, when wheelbarrows and handcarts can go alone.
N. Y. Star.

Remarkable Invention.—They have got a shingle machine in Mobile, that only requires to be wound up once in a while, to enable it to walk into the woods, provide itself with shingles, and completely cover the roof of a house in twenty four hours.

Psha! they are always boasting in other cities about their inventions, whilst we quiet Pennsylvanians say nothing about it. A machine has been invented in this city, which, being wound up monthly, goes into a ship yard, selects the timber, hews, fits, and joints it, puts it into a ship, puts on all the planking, sheathing, every thing, even to the copper, caulks and pays the ship, and launches it.—*Philadelphia Ledg.*

That's nothing! We've got a machine in Franklin, that, without being wound up, goes to the post office, selects our exchange papers, without the assistance of the post master, cuts up the copy, sets up the type, makes up the form, works off the paper, folds up the exchanges, carries them to the post office; and in short, does every thing but collect our debts which have hitherto set machinery at defiance.—*Franklin Rep.*

Indian marriage promise.—A young Indian failed in his attention to a young squaw. She made complaint to an old chief, who appointed a hearing or trial. The lady laid the case before the judge, and explained the nature of the promise made to her. It consisted of sundry visits to her wigwam, 'many little undefinable attentions,' and presents, a bunch of feathers and several yards of red flannel. This was the charge. The faithless swain denied the 'undefinable attentions' in toto. He had visited her father's wigwam for the purpose of passing away time, when it was not convenient to hunt; and had given the feathers and flannel from friendly motives, and nothing further. During the latter part of the defence, the young squaw fainted. The plea was considered invalid, and the offender sentenced to give the lady "a yellow feather, a broach that was then dangling from his nose, and a dozen of coon skins." The sentence was no sooner concluded, than the squaw sprang upon her feet, and clapping her hands, exclaimed with joy, "Now me ready to be courted again."

Spontaneous Combustion.—A case of spontaneous combustion occurred at Philadelphia last week, which may be cited to put housekeepers on their guard. The National Gazette gives the following account of the phenomena:

"On Sunday morning last, about one o'clock, a lady living in Arch near Eleventh street, in Philadelphia, who was sitting up with her sick husband, was surprised by the sudden bursting out of a flame on the dressing table, on which lay half a quire of letter paper, and on the top of it a newspaper. The reflection of the flame from the looking glass made the whole table at first appear to be in a blaze. Although very much alarmed at so unexpected and unaccountable an occurrence, she had the presence of mind to take up the burning mass of paper on the shovel and throw it into a tub of water which stood near. With the same instrument she smothered the blaze which had communicated to the dimity table cover and the varnish of the table. The only light in the room at the time was a small floating taper, which stood on a stand several feet from the dressing case. When she had sufficiently recovered from her surprise to investigate the cause of this singular occurrence, she recollected that on the Thursday before, she had spread a rag with sweet oil for a blister, and had left it for a few moments on the dressing table, which had occasioned a grease spot on the cover. The papers lay on or near this spot. At 9 o'clock on Saturday night, a peculiar empyreumatic smell had been perceived in the room, but the source of it had not been suspected. No doubt the process of combustion had been going on slowly for some time in the cloth and letter paper, until reaching the air, it burst into a flame in the newspaper. May not many fires, which have been considered the work of incendiaries, have originated from a similar cause.

From the Georgetown Metropolitan.

An interesting trial took place on Tuesday the 4th inst. in our Circuit Court, in a case in which the celebrated Mrs. Royal was a party concerned. Mr. Barney Parsons was indicted by the Grand Jury for taking summary satisfaction on the fair lady, for sundry caustic applications of the pen editorial, in the Paul Pry, a paper conducted lately by Mrs. Royal. Mr. Barney not having the fear of the press before his eyes and being somewhat intoxicated, did, with most ungallant style, approach the sacred person of the Editress and did, not having the fear of the costs of suit and various other legal liabilities before his twinkling orbs, raise an article of bluish blue pliant and body, denominated a cowskin, for the purpose bought, over the head of fair Ann, and apply in the most scientific manner, the aforesaid weapon to her shoulders.

The learned counsel for the plaintiff remarked, with philosophical precision, that Mr. Barney Parsons should for the future, bear in mind that excellent old English ballad, sung by old people to children:—
"Barney leave the girls alone."
This interesting and important trial was not conducted amidst the tears of the audience, and Mrs. Royal sat apart, perfectly unconcerned; and like her mother Eve, ate apples, while Barney Parsons, who in vain endeavored to make an eloquent speech had to undergo, like Adam of old, the punishment of the law of the land. Barney was sentenced to pay a fine of five dollars, but we learn that he will be recommended to mercy.

Vagueness of color.—A native of the land of potato and bog, asked a neighbor if he had ever seen a red black-berry? "To be sure I have, said Pat, "all black berries are red when they are green."