



The "Tarborough Press,"

BY GEORGE HOWARD.

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Miscellaneous.



THE SUN.

Great fountain of perpetual light!
Parent of seasons and of day,
Whose ponderous bulk in balance might

The sum of planet worlds outweigh;
Why shines thy face in dazzling gleams,
Of glorious, unexhausted beams?

Art thou a globe of light alone,
That has these many ages past,
Still ceaseless, and unwasted shone,
And to the end of time may last?

If so, in what mysterious way,
Does nature still supply thy ray?

Or if thou art a mass of fire,
Dispensing heat to worlds afar,
Which else without thee must expire,
As well as our terrestrial star;

What fuel feeds thy lasting flame,
That thou mayst ever shine the same?

Bright luminary of the skies!
In whose broad blaze less orbs are drown'd,

Earth still has seen thee set and rise,
And ceaseless, tireless, run thy round;

Save that long day, so slow to close,
When conquering Joshua chased his foes.

Thou look'st abroad with boundless view,
See'st all earth's mighty oceans roll,

See'st every clime and region thro',
From sea to sea, from pole to pole,
He only that created thee,
Looks forth with greater majesty.

Not earth alone, with varying climes,
With vast extended sea and land,
Great empires risen in various times,
And cities too that long may stand;

Her sister planets share thy view,
And all their bright attendants too.

Yet here and there is many a nook,
Where never peeps thy dazzling face,

And beings have thy face forsook,
To make such spot a hiding place.
They darkness love and light eschew,
For evil are the deeds they do.

A thousand objects meet thy view,
Beyond the reach of mortal ken;
A thousand things, both old and new,
That might amuse the sons of men;

Yet nought the wiser still are we,
For aught that thou alone may'st see.

O could I pass the round with thee,
From east to west, & round to east,
The many things I then should see,
Would give mine eyes one goodly feast,

O'er all the scope of lands and seas,
From us to our antipodes.

What tho' of all thou see'st around,
Thou tellest not in mortal ear?

Since things full many might be found,
That would not give delight to hear.
Enough of evils, wrongs, and wo,
The sons of men already know.

Then, glorious orb, thy course pursue,
And, silent, keep thy circling way;
The days and seasons still renew,
And cheer us with thy genial ray:
Let nature feel thy living glow,
Thro' all her various tribes below.

THE TWO WIVES.

"The blast howls like the scream of a wild goose, and the feathers will soon fall in the shape of snow flakes," said Alonzo to me one afternoon, as we were standing by the corner of a street, and dreaming of sleigh bells and warm brown hearths. "Ere you can reach your house," continued he, "the storm will burst forth. Come then, and go home with me. You have heard of my Maria,—a paragon of women—the best of wives—*Allons!*—you shall see how she will receive her husband's friends.

Alonzo had mentioned his wife to me before, and although there was nothing particularly engaging in the description, yet one that you often hear of you feel some curiosity to see. As we hid toward the mansion which my friend rented, we met our mutual friend Daggett. He, too, had a wife, and straightway, when he had passed, did Alonzo fail to commiserate the fate of his friend Daggett.

"A wife he has, indeed," said Alonzo, but no more like mine than—than—comparison aches with impotency at the thought!

Why, sir, she hath not the heart of a woman, which is, ought to be, all sensibility. My friend Daggett is a fellow of mind—of genius—but unhappily he is united to a woman who cannot appreciate him, and who is a complete nobody. But here is my house. Enter and see what woman can be.

As Alonzo pronounced these words, the door flew open. I glanced at the staircase, and saw that a broom had not passed over it very lately. The hall lamp was untrimmed, and the brasses on the doors had not seen rotten stone in many days. We entered the room. A young lady sat by the window, apparently counting her fingers, for no other occupation seemed to engross her attention. Her dress was good so far as the quality of the cloth was concerned—but there was a great lack of neatness therein, and even the vulgar idea of soap and water obtruded as we looked upon the isthmus which joined her head to her shoulders. But we had not long to make these remarks, as she arose on our entrance and embraced Alonzo as if she had not seen him before for a month. I was introduced, and Maria gave us to understand that as the acquaintance and friend of her incomparable Alonzo, we were abundantly welcome.

Having stumbled over a broom and a baidbox which lay in elegant negligence in the middle of the floor, we found the way to a chair thickly covered with dust. It was rather late in the afternoon, and we were glad to hear Alonzo tell her to place the dinner on the table. She replied, "certainly, my Alonzo, nothing gives me more pleasure than to wait upon you! You know it is my meat and my drink to obey your wishes."

Alonzo turned to us with a smile of triumph as she went slowly from the room, and said, "can I avoid adoring a woman who so readily executes all my orders. You heard what she said!" We bowed and waited. I became extremely hungry but in the course of half an hour we heard the slow and heavy steps of Maria approaching the room. "Now thought we, we shall break our fast. The raw air gives one a tremendous appetite."

Maria entered, but instead of bearing in her hands a smoking platter on a table, her arms were loaded with books and pictures. We now expected that Alonzo would seriously chide, but he again glanced at us most triumphantly and whispered.

"See what it is to have an intellectual wife!"

We were now compelled to examine a dozen volumes and listen to the remarks of the enlightened Maria. The sun had declined very near the naked tree on the western hill before the subject of dinner was again mentioned—when Alonzo seemed to start as if from a trance, and rather pettishly requested that dinner might be immediately brought in.

The harsh tone of his voice brought tears into the eyes of Maria, who threw her arms about his neck, and declared she could not live if he was offended with her. This was all very interesting, of course, and as the affecting interview lasted some time, it seemed to give us better appetite for dinner. After Alonzo had soothed his beloved, and dried her tears, he discovered that his ruffles had suffered much from the embrace, and gently hinted that he should like to put them off and new equip his neck and bosom.

"How unfortunately!" cried she, "they have not yet come from the washerwoman's."

"But, Maria, my dear, you can send for them."

"They are just gone," answered she—pulling up the heel of her

shoe to hide a hole in the stocking. "Why, Maria! Maria! how many times have I requested you to have a change of linen always on hand!"

"I know it," said she, plaintively, "alas! I am always making those unhappy whom I love!"

"Don't weep, dear Maria," began Alonzo.

Well, said we, looking at our watch, and moving towards the door—"we have an appointment, and—"

"Surely," cried Alonzo, not before dinner—hurry, Maria, and have it on the table."

Maria was gone a quarter of an hour, when she came in with a platter of meat, which she carried so daintily, just touching it with the tip of her fingers, that it slipped from her grasp—the dish was broken to fragments, and the meat rolled upon the carpet. Alonzo broke forth in a violent passion, and accidentally set foot upon the grease when he came tumbling to the floor. His wife screamed out and clung to his neck, demanding if he was hurt, and we forthwith took our departure.

Hungry, cold and weary, we passed swiftly along the street. Evening had set in, and we saw a bright cheerful light shining thro' the blinds of a neat dwelling on the opposite side of the street. Daggett's voice was the next moment heard. He stood on the steps of his house and invited us to walk in. We did so. His wife received us without much ceremony, for she was busied about household affairs. She asked us if we had supped, and when we told her that we had not yet dined, she moved out of the room as noiseless as a spirit and as quick as lightning. We had scarcely time to make her neatly formed ankle and pretty foot, before a snowy cloth was spread upon the table. Five minutes sufficed to cover it with viands of a most delicious flavor, and cooked in a style seldom surpassed. When her husband spoke, she was all attention; and before he had finished—the half expressed command was executed. It is true she did not tell him that she loved him like a god—but administered to his comforts, and anticipated his wishes with a celerity and propriety that novels seldom describe. We left the house comfortable in mind and body, and resolved when we took a wife to choose one who loved us with her hands and feet as well as with her heart.

Boston Galaxy.

A woman may be of great assistance to her husband, in business, by wearing a cheerful smile continually upon her countenance. A man's perplexities and gloominess are increased a hundred fold when his better half moves about with a continual scowl upon her brow.

A pleasant, cheerful wife is as a rainbow set in the sky when her husband's mind is tossed with storms and tempests; but a dissatisfied and fretful wife, in the hour of trouble, is like one of those fiends who are appointed to torture lost spirits.—*Boston Pearl.*

Quite a Heroine.—It will be recollected by our readers, that in our last paper, we noticed the conviction of James Skaggs and Richard Heath, for passing counterfeit money. The latter convict made his escape on last Sunday night, in a manner somewhat singular. The wife of the prisoner was admitted by the jailor to an interview with her husband, representing that she was about to leave this country, and that it was the last time she expected to see him. After some time, the jailor returned to the prisoner's apartment, and found Mrs. Heath, (as

was supposed,) ready to take leave of her husband—wrapped up in her cloak and her face concealed by her bonnet. Thus attired she was suffered to pass out of the prison, all the time sobbing aloud in the greatest apparent distress. On visiting the jail the next morning, instead of the convict, Mrs. Heath was found neatly dressed in the clothes of her husband, who had been permitted to pass out in the manner described, the night previous. The heroine, after a loud laugh, explained to her visitor, the secret of her husband's escape.—*Fincaisle Va. Dem.*

An American Gretna Green.—Garysburg, North Carolina, according to the Portsmouth (Va.) Times has, thanks to the Rail Road, become another Gretna, where the thwarted votaries of Hymen may find another reverend Vulcan to forge for them the chains of wedlock. R. B. Gary is the gentleman who officiates for disconsolate lovers. The Times says, farewell to corduroy log roads—the course of true love now runs smooth and fleet on iron rails. Figure to yourselves, ye fair, the cars at the stand, papa and ma at home poring over the papers, or preparing for breakfast, and your sweet selves with "somebody," tripping it breathlessly along, heart going pit-a-pat, monosyllables even still, the bell ringing, just in time, in, off, wheels revolving, steam hissing, eyes melting, parishes, counties left behind, old Virginia gone by, and glorious Rip Van Winkle awake with hospitable heart to make you blessed. Is it not delightful?
N. Y. Star.

An Elopement with another man's wife.—Mr. John Sewell was arrested at New Orleans on the 8th inst. for seducing and running away with the wife of Ransom Cooke, together with some of Cooke's negroes. Mrs. Cooke was also brought before the Court and interrogated. She stated that nothing was taken from her husband's premises, except such things as were her own property. The alleged fraud, seduction, and crim. con. having occurred in the State of Mississippi, Sewell was under a nominal process delivered over to the custody of the sheriff of Louisiana, subject to the order of the Governor of Mississippi, who is to hold him to appear and answer in a suit of crim. con. instituted against him (Sewell) in which the damages are laid at \$20,000.—*ib.*

A Severe Joke was played off a short time since upon Mr. N***** a Jew shopkeeper, in Chatham street. He is rather a sensitive old gentleman, near fifty years of age, and has just married a young wife. A week or two since some mischievous person caused to be inserted in the Sun an advertisement which read thus:—

"Wanted immediately—A woman capable of making up baby clothing. Apply at N*****s, No. — Chatham street. 2t."

From morning until night, for the next two days, N.'s shop was crowded with applications for the situation to "make up baby clothing." We are assured that no less than seven score of females, from sweet sixteen up to the riper age of 60, visited his premises during those two days; and that N. tutored at least three curses on an average upon the innocent heads of each of the applicants. Poor N! he became so hoarse that he took to his bed for the rest of the week, and catnip tea.

N. Y. Sun.

Rights of Women.—A bill, the general principle of which should be sustained by law in every State, has been introduced into the New

York Assembly. "for the protection and preservation of the rights and property of married women." By the first section, the property, both real and personal, belonging to any woman at the time of her marriage, after the passage of the act, shall continue to be vested in her the same as before her coverture, and the income of her estate shall not enure to the husband, during the life of the wife, without her consent. By the second section, the husband is entitled to so much of his wife's property, at her death, as by the laws of the State the widow is now entitled to at the time of his demise—in other words, he shall have dower. The third section prohibits married women from making conveyance to their husbands of any real or personal estate, except the income thereof, without the permission of the Chancellor.

Important Invention.—The Fredericksburg Va. Arena remarks:

We understand that Mr. Thomas J. West, of Caroline county, has obtained a patent from the U.S. Patent Office, for his Road-Stop. This invention supersedes the necessity for the erection and keeping up of lateral fences, or enclosures, and is extremely simple in its construction and details. Heretofore, a Rail Road which passed through a farming country, operated as a path for the entrance of cattle, stock, horses, &c. necessarily requiring lateral enclosures for the purpose of protecting the fields contiguous to the track of the Rail Road. The Road-Stop also protects Rail Roads from invasion by persons on horseback or in carriages, and will prevent many of those unfortunate accidents which often happen from unavoidable contact with the cars. Since the period when Mr. West made this invention, we understand that it has been extensively used on the Richmond, Fredericksburg, and Potomac Rail Road, and the complete success of the invention on that Road clearly establishes its great value, simplicity and economy. In this age of Rail road improvement, we consider the Road-Stop as an invention of great merit, and we cordially hope that the ingenious inventor may meet with success.

The Legislature of Massachusetts has passed a law for the encouragement of the manufacture of Sugar from the beet, which offers a bounty of three cents on every pound that may be manufactured from this vegetable for five years to come.

Weaving straw for Bonnets.—The Boston Transcript says there are several establishments of looms for this manufacture in Boston, furnishing occupation to numbers of females. The warp, however, is not of silk. Yankee ingenuity has substituted the fibre of Manila hemp, which is much cheaper, as good in all respects, and far better in one. It does not cut the straw, as silk does.

The Tailors done over.—A master tailor of Amsterdam, named Wieland, a German by birth, has invented a machine which performs the task of sewing a garment as well as can be done by the hand. The King of Holland has just presented him with one hundred ducats, but the tailors have vowed vengeance against him.

Maria Monk in Canada.—A large meeting of the Protestants of Montreal have been held, to express the sense of that portion of the inhabitants of Montreal, in regard to the scandalous inventions of Maria Monk and her abettors. Many highly respectable citizens addressed the meeting in vindication of the character of their Catholic neighbors, and in unqualified denunciation of the falsehoods of the "Awful Disclosures." The Reverend Mr. Perkins, who avowed himself the opponent of Catholicism, was among those who warmly bore testimony to the utter falsehood and grossness of the charges against the priests and nuns of Montreal.

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.

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.