



**The "Tarborough Press,"**

BY GEORGE HOWARD.

Published weekly at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per year, if paid in advance—or, Three Dollars at the expiration of the subscription year. For any period less than a year, Twenty five Cents per month. Subscribers are at liberty to discontinue at any time, on giving notice thereof and paying arrears—those residing at a distance must invariably pay in advance, or give a responsible reference in this vicinity. Advertisements not exceeding 16 lines in length (or a square) will be inserted at 50 cents the first insertion and 25 cts. each continuance. Longer ones at that rate for every square. Advertisements must be marked the number of insertions required, or they will be continued until otherwise ordered, and charged accordingly. Letters addressed to the Editor must be post paid, or they may not be attended to.

**Miscellaneous.**



**VIRTUE AND VICE.**

I saw the virtuous man content  
With life's unnumbered woes,  
And he was poor, without a friend,  
Prest by a thousand foes.  
I saw the passion's pliant slave  
In gallant trim and gay;  
His course was pleasure's placid wave,  
His life a summer's day.  
And I was caught in folly's snare,  
And joined her giddy train,  
But found her soon the curse of care,  
And punishment and pain.  
There surely is some guiding power,  
That rightly suffers wrong;  
Gives vice to bloom her little hour,  
But virtue late and long.

**A SMART RETORT.**

Lord Erskine declared in a large party, in which Lady Erskine and Mr Sheridan were present, "that a wife was only a tin canister tied to one's tail," upon which Sheridan presented Lady Erskine with these lines:—  
"Lord Erskine at woman presuming to rail,  
Calls a wife 'a tin canister tied to one's tail.'  
And fair Lady Anne while the subject he carries on  
Seems hurt at his Lordship's degrading comparison.  
But wherefore degrading? considered a right,  
A canister's polished and useful & bright;  
And should dirt its original purity hide,  
That's the fault of the puppy to whom it is tied."

**From the New York Mirror.**  
**THE DEAD DANCERS.**

A most astonishing story which was lately copied from a French journal, describing the death of a gentleman while waltzing, is going the rounds of the newspapers. The incident reminds us of another which is said to have occurred in this city many years since, and which might furnish the ground work of a fashionable tale of horror. Miss —, a young lady of beauty and accomplishments, but of a disposition singularly perverse and exciting, was betrothed to a French officer who had been placed upon the half pay list from being incapacitated for service by a musket ball which he received in his breast, and which had not been extracted. Captain — was an excellent waltzer, but owing to the state of his health he could never take more than one or two turns upon the floor without being overcome by exhaustion, and indeed his physician had expressly forbidden him to share in that exciting dance. Waltzing, though subsequently written out of fashion by the authors of Salmagundi, was at that time nearly so much in vogue as at present, and Miss —, who affected to be a leader of ton, was one of the first always to join in the graceful whirl. Partners, however, were not easy to be obtained unless foreigners were present, and it chanced one evening that Miss — entered a ball room just when Captain — had waltzed a few turns, and overcome with the exercise, was about retiring from the room. The lady was provoked at having arrived too late to secure her lover for the first dance, and with a want of consideration truly unfeminine, laid her hand upon his arm to de-

tain him in passing. Poor Monsieur —, though pale and sinking, had too much of the Frenchman about him to resist the appeal. He begged a short respite however, which was granted, while the careless girl rattled away with the beaux who clustered around her, as she leaned upon the arm of her silent lover. After a very brief time, a single quadrille only having intervened, the waltzing couples were called to the floor, and the thoughtless Miss — hurried her partner into the gay circle. The band struck up. The dancers moved, and the slow time enabled the invalid captain to get through the first round with apparent ease. He seemed, too, to gather life as the time of the music quickened, and the waltzers moved faster and faster; nay, his strength was so renewed, that he tired out the other couples.

The floor was left to this single pair; and now so swiftly did they whirl around, that the musicians in turn had to follow them with the most rapid execution. The gaze of the whole company was fixed upon this eccentric pair, when suddenly the face of the lady was seen to turn of a purple color, while the features of her partner worked as if affected by some hideous spasm. Her eyes rolled with an anxious appealing look, while his became fixed with the stare of a maniac. Her arms fell listlessly by her side—his seemed to contract like hinges of iron about her person, which, folded in his embrace, was flung, with the last move of the delirious and dying man, a corpse upon the floor. The horror-struck spectators sprang to the assistance of the unfortunate lady, but she was already gone, and her lover expired before she could be released from his arms. An examination of the officer's body proved that his death ensued from the dropping inwardly, upon a mortal part, of the bullet he had so long carried about him; and, in the sudden delirium of his death agony, he had wrought some fatal injury to the lady by the horrible compression in which he held her.

**The Newspaper.**—How endless is the variety of newspaper readers, and how hard it is to satisfy their wants. Mr. A, believes he shall discontinue his paper, because it contains no political news—and B, is decidedly of opinion that the same sheet dabbles too freely in the political movements of the day. C, does not take it because it is all on one side; and D, whose opinion it generally expresses, does not like it because it is not severe enough upon the opposition. E, thinks it does not pay due attention to fashionable literature; and F, cannot bear the flimsy notions of idle writers. G, will not suffer a paper to lie upon his table which ventures an opinion against slavery; and H, never patronizes one that lacks moral courage to expose the evils of the day. I, declares he does not want a paper filled with the hodge-podge proceedings of doings in Congress and the Legislature; and J, considers that paper the best which gives the greatest quantity of such reading. K, patronizes papers for the light and lively reading which they contain; and L, prefers lengthy political disquisitions. M, will not even read a paper that does not expose the evils of sectarianism; and N, is decidedly of the opinion that the pulpit and not the press should meddle with religious dogmas. O, likes to read police reports; and P, whose appetite is less morbid, would not have a paper in which these silly reports are printed in his house. Q, likes anecdotes; and R, would not take a paper that publishes them. R, says that murders and

dreadful accidents ought not to be put in papers; and S, complains that his miserable paper gave no account of that highway robbery last week. T, says the type is too small; and U, thinks it too large. V, stops his paper because it contains nothing but advertisements; and all that W, wants, is to see what is for sale. X, will not take the paper unless it is left at his door before sunrise; and Y, declares that he will not pay for it if left so early, that it is stolen from his domicile before he is up. And, last of all, come the compliments of some of the Ladies, who declare the paper is uninteresting, because it does not every day contain a list of marriages, just as it were possible for poor printers to marry people, whether the parties will or not.

**New Bedford Gaz.**

**Most melancholy casualty.**—We have the painful duty of announcing the death of Col. John Brandon, of this county, who was accidentally killed on Wednesday evening last. The particulars, as we have heard them from a neighbor of Col. Brandon, are as follow: On the evening of his death, Col. Brandon was present where his hands were engaged in felling a tree: as the tree fell, it lodged against another, slid back some ten or fifteen feet to where Col. B. was standing, and caught him under the end, and literally crushed him to death! The accident happened about 4 o'clock in the evening, and Col. Brandon died at 11, the same evening. He was highly esteemed by his neighbors, an intelligent and useful citizen, and a sterling patriot.

**Salisbury Car.**

**Outrage.**—We lament for the honor of human nature, to state that an outrage of the most revolting character, which should never be named unassociated with a sentiment of the deepest abhorrence, was perpetrated on Monday afternoon, a few miles from the Boro', on the Princess Anne road, by a couple of ruffians on the person of a female whom they met returning home from market. Delicacy to her suggests the propriety of omitting for the present, her name and the particulars of this most atrocious act. She is a young married woman, whose husband cultivates a small farm some four or five miles from town. The shocking bruises on her person bear testimony to the energy with which she resisted. The ruffians were unknown to her, but we understand that a warrant has been issued against a suspected individual.—*Norfolk Her.*

**The Legislature of Maine** passed a law dividing the portion of the surplus revenue accruing to that State *per capita*, to each inhabitant. This was absurd enough on the face of it; and Judge (late Senator) Shepley, of the Supreme Court, has promulgated an opinion adverse to the constitutionality of the statute.  
*N. Y. Star.*

**Theft in High Life.**—Two sisters from the town of Riga, in this State, and of a most respectable and wealthy family, were detected, says the Rochester Democrat, in stealing goods from the store of Messrs. Griffiths, Brothers & Co. on Thursday last. While the younger chatted with the clerk, the other secreted a piece of satin under her cloak, which being soon missed led to the apprehension of the parties. On being arrested, one who had taken the silk was found also to have purloined and placed under her cloak a piece of gingham and two pieces of calico. The other sister who had taken "French leave," was traced to the hotel, where she was confronted,

and a small basket with the piece of satin, discovered between two beds in a room adjoining the sitting room, when they both confessed their guilt—and, with "many tears," spoke of the wealth and respectability of their parents—deplored their fall and begged that they might not be exposed. They were, however, taken before the police, tried by three justices and fined ten dollars each.

It appears that they were induced to this crime from being told by some ladies of their acquaintance with what facility shop lifting could be carried on in Rochester.—*ib.*

**A fresh arrival.**—The Cleveland (Ohio) Herald, announces as an arrival from Ohio city, on board a scow boat, a two story frame house, 20 feet by 40, chimney and all fixtures standing. It was launched about 3 o'clock, all safe, and made port in a short time, to the admiration of the beholders, and no small satisfaction of the manager, Mr. Erastus Smith, a master workman of that place, whose ingenuity devised, and whose skill executed this unheard of species of transportation. It was the store of Messrs. Schermerhorn & Co.

It is stated in a late number of the Medical Journal, that the early use of coffee, prevents the full growth of the human form.

**Specie.**—To those who argue that a suspension of specie payments by the Banks could retain the precious metals amongst us, we would submit the following facts which we have collected from a very able and useful work, entitled a History of Paper Money and Banking, by M. M. Gouge. During the war nearly all the banks in the United States suspended payments of gold and silver, except those of New England, the consequence of which was an influx of the precious metals into that section of the Union. This influx was so great, that the Massachusetts banks, which had only \$1,560,000 in specie in 1811, had in 1814 in specie in their vaults, \$6,393,718. It was useless to keep such an amount of specie lying dead. The abundant issues of Treasury notes by the Government afforded easy means of paying duties. There was enough either of specie or of notes of different kinds in circulation to supply all the wants of domestic trade. The specie was therefore exported in such quantities that the amount in the Boston banks, which had been \$5,466,759 in June, 1814, was in one year reduced to about \$2,800,000. Such was the effect of a suspension of specie payments upon one part of the country, and of a non-suspension upon another. The precious metals in the former were entirely drained off into the latter; and the latter had not only enough for its own use, but an overplus, and found it convenient to export large quantities to Europe.  
*New Orleans Bee.*

**Anti-abolition Convention in Pennsylvania.**—A correspondent of the Globe, under date Harrisburg, May 2, writes as follows:

The State anti-abolition Convention assembled here on yesterday. This Convention was composed of delegates of all political parties, it being the common object to frown down the abolitionists. It was very fully attended, there being delegates from almost every county in the State. They adopted spirited resolutions, and appointed a committee to prepare an address to the people, which will have a tendency to do much good. The abolitionists are few in numbers, but they are industrious in the dissemination of their

doctrines. The people of Pennsylvania, however are not to be led away by their pictures & tracts.

**Progress of Fanaticism.**—Mr. Arthur Tappan presided at the recent meeting of the Anti-Slavery Society in this city, at which it was stated that 483 new associations of this description had been formed in our country during the past year, two of which are said to be flourishing State societies, making the whole number 1006. The amount of moneys received this year is near \$37,000, being \$10,000 increase since last.—Number of publications 669,000; number of agents, 70...*N. Y. Star.*

**Abominable attempt and abominable legal proceedings on it.**—A mulatto fellow from this city, attempted a few days since to commit violence upon the person of a white woman of good character at New Haven, and the villain in trying to gag his victim, lacerated her mouth severely. A citizen happening near the place, rescued the woman, and the miscreant was carried before a magistrate. Strange to say, however, he was admitted to bail in the sum of \$500! but it is gratifying to hear that he was arrested on a second complaint, and fully committed for trial.—*N. Y. Gaz.*

**Inland water communication from Norfolk to Charleston.**—Congress made provision last session for the survey of an inland water communication for steamboats from Norfolk to Charleston, and we hear from the Norfolk Beacon that arrangements are now in progress for the immediate survey of the various obstructions in the rivers and sounds connecting these points. Col. Kearney, of the U. S. Topographical Engineers, with numerous assistants, is entrusted with this duty. Among the waters to be examined are Pasquotank river and the Albemarle, Core and Pamlico Sounds, as far as Beaufort, Cape Fear river, and the Waccamaw to Georgetown.—Where obstructions in these waters are serious, canals will be resorted to.—*N. Y. Star.*

**Inhuman brutality.**—The Pennsylvanian states that a brute in human form, whose name is suppressed, was on Saturday night committed to prison by Alderman Badger, charged with the seduction of his own daughter. There are further particulars connected with this shocking business, which are utterly unfit to meet the public eye, but which give painful evidence of the depth of degradation to which human nature can be reduced.—*Philadelphia Gaz.*

**Gentleman Forger.**—John A. Robertson, proprietor of the Sully estate in Fairfax county, Va. has been arrested in Stockport, England, for forgery.

**Horrible steamboat Catastrophe.**—The New Orleans Bee of the 11th inst. says: One of those terrible accidents but too common on the Western rivers, occurred on Tuesday about one o'clock in the morning, by which about one hundred and fifty lives were lost. The steamer Ben Sherrod, Capt. Castleman, left this place on Sunday morning, bound to Louisville, and at the time just mentioned, when about 30 miles below Natchez, she was found to be enveloped in flames, and out of near 200 persons on board, only about 50 or 60 were saved. The fire is believed to have originated from the wood used as fuel being piled up near the boiler. The story of the disaster was related to us by a young man who was a cabin passenger, and it is awfully interesting, and his own escape almost

miraculous. When he awoke, he put on his clothes, and leaped into the yawl, which was hanging at the stern, and was followed by about 40 other men, one of whom cut the rope connecting the stern of the steamer to the bow of the yawl, and the latter canted over and hung in a perpendicular position, the bow towards the water. All on board were precipitated into the water, and are believed to have been drowned, with the exception of the narrator, and he saved himself by clinging to the thwart. In a few minutes, about twenty of the crew made their way to the stern of the steamer, and placed themselves in the boat suspended as she was. One of them imprudently took out his knife and cut the rope which attached the steamer to the yawl, and she plunged, as might have been expected, full twenty feet under water. All that had been hanging to her were missing except four, and the individual who relates the story. He says when he rose to the surface, he found himself under the yawl, and she was lying bottom up. Being strong, active, and exert at swimming, he worked his way from underneath, and mounted on her bottom, where he was soon joined by the four other men who had saved themselves, and in this situation they floated twelve miles down the river before they were picked up by the Columbus.

There was some powder on board, in what quantity we know not, but the knowledge that it was there seemed to have paralyzed the efforts of the crew, and its explosion added to the deep horrors of the scene. We are informed, that there were nine ladies on board, only two of whom were rescued.

**A ferocious beauty.**—On Saturday, at Bow street, a pretty looking lass, named Caroline Newton, was charged by a man with having committed a brutal assault on him by biting off his nose. The complainant stated that he met the prisoner and her sister in a public house, and because he remarked to the prisoner that her sister was the prettiest, she immediately attacked him, and having thrown him to the ground, seized the end of his nose and bit off a portion of it. He was under a surgeon's care for three weeks, and had not been able to find the prisoner until he heard she was in custody on another charge. The prisoner in her defence, said that complainant attempted to kiss her, and in order to extricate herself she bit his nose. The prisoner was remanded until Tuesday.

**London paper.**

**The Grand Duke of Florence,** is not the most affable potentate in Europe. He was not long since, told by his servant, that the American Minister had sent up his card, and waited an audience. The Duke immediately went down to his illustrious visitor, and gave him a long interview. What was his rage, on learning that his visitor was only an itinerant Yankee clergyman, who, by adding the words *American Minister* to his down east cognomen, forced himself whenever he chose on the petty princes and small dukes of Italy.

**A blustering army officer** not far from Detroit, lately asserted, within hearing of a tavern keeper to whom he had just given the "put off," for his grog bill, "that men of his cloth were the pillars of the nation;" "yes," answered old drawcork, "the caterpillars."

**Ants.**—A small quantity of fish oil is said to be an excellent recipe for destroying ants.