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BY GEORGE HOWARD.

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Miscellaneous.



From the N. Y. Evening Star.

SCANZAS.

I love to roam on a summer's night
Along some silent stream,
When the Lady-Moon, with radiance
bright,
Lends her silvery beam;
When nature seems hush'd and gone
to rest,
And all around is still—
When the tiny songsters seek their
nest,
All save the Whip-poor-will.
I love to roam on a summer's night,
And catch the passing breeze,
As it skims the glassy surface bright
And fans the nodding trees.
Oh! I love to watch the water's play
And see reflected there,
The starry heavens, and the moon's
soft ray,
The Queen of night so fair.
I love to hear soft music stealing
So sweetly on the ear,
And list to echo, now repeating
Each note so true, and clear.
Then, I love to think on days of yore,
When friends were kind, and true;
Away, fond mem'ry, no more, no
more,
To them, to thee, adieu!
CONSTANTIA.

HO! HO!

Fair women win the hearts of men,
Men the hearts of women too;
It has been so the Lord knows when,
What can the poor things do?
Their blue eyes will be blue eyes still,
Will have fire, and lips will warm;
Lips will be lips, say what they will,
And to kiss them, where's the harm?
To church to marry, fair one go,
Bells in bellies tolling, dong,
If your mother did not so,
Then your mother, child, was wrong.

To Stew a Rump of Beef.

Wash it well and season it hot,
Bind it, cram it in a pot;
Fry three onions, put them to it,
Carrots, turnips, cloves and suet;
With broth or gravy cover it up,
Put in your spoon and take a sup.
Soft and gentle let it simmer,
Then of port throw in a brimmer.
With judgment let the ketchup flow,
Of vinegar a glass bestow.
Simmer again for half an hour,
Serve at two, and then devour.

HOMEOPATHY.

The question is very often asked, what is homœopathy? Homœopathy is a modern system of medical practice, sometimes called Hahnemannism—which, if we mistake not, like almost all other humbugs in the scientific world, originated in Germany. It is built upon the principle maintained by its disciples, that like must be applied to like, in order to effect a cure. If a person is afflicted with high inflammatory fever, the remedy must consist in administering stimulants, which, according to the common principles of practice, would serve only to aggravate the fever, like throwing powder into fire, in order to quench it. So, on the other hand, if an individual is afflicted with chronic debility,—if he has less heat about his system than health requires, stimulants, which according to the common system of practice, would benefit the patient, must, according to the homœopathic system of practice, be totally avoided. For such cases the homœopaths would administer depleting reme-

dies, as they are styled by 'physicians. They would bleed a patient who was feeble and seemed deficient in blood; they would give cooling draughts to one who was suffering with ague chills, and stimulating draughts to one afflicted with fever.

On the same principle, if an individual was much depressed with melancholy, they would remove him from all contact with cheerful scenes; picture to his mind the miseries of his situation; read to him accounts of horrors and disasters, and to keep him on low diet: The usual method in proceeding with such a patient is just the opposite. The Homœopaths pretend that by their method of practice they are assisting nature; and that when nature has kindled a fire (a fever) in the body, that the skillful physician must add fuel to the flame, in order to assist nature in her operations. When, on the contrary, there is a general coldness, and torpor, and debility in the bodily frame, the skillful physician must keep the patient upon a low diet and prevent him from using stimulants, in order that nature may have rest which she is desirous to take. Hence, according to this principle, when one labors with a feverish stomach, and craves draughts of cold water and acidulant drinks, he ought to take no liquid except ardent spirit or pepper sauce. Such is, we believe, a correct exposition of the general principles of Homœopathy. To explain it in a few words, it may be defined that system of medical practice by which every disease requires for its remedy that kind of medicine which will aggravate its peculiar symptoms.—*Boston Post.*

Wonderful Curiosity.—One of the greatest living curiosities in human shape now in existence, is probably that in the person of a child recently arrived in this city from the West Indies. He is aged 9 years, and has a head of such enormous magnitude that the sight of it creates astonishment and awe. Its shape is not distorted, but seems to have been formed for a man of about 10 or 11 feet stature; in fact, it is of colossal dimensions, like that of some ancient statues. It measures 31 inches in circumference, and the arch over the apex measuring from ear to ear, is 23 inches. Its weight is prodigious, being almost 50 pounds! The child was born so, and the head has always borne the same proportion to the rest of his body and limbs which are well formed, and those of a small child of that age. He never moves from his position on his back, but tosses his head constantly, rolling his eyes as if in agony with the Atlantean globe, which a divine providence for some inscrutable causes, has placed upon his infant shoulders. His features are natural and well shaped, but expressive, as might be supposed, of an age and maturity corresponding to the immense mass of brain. Therefore they have the physiognomy of a full grown man with the diminutive size of those of a child. At the apex the sutures have not yet united, leaving an open interval as large as the hand, much larger than a new born infant. The child presents a remarkable phenomenon in the character of the functions as affected by this monstrous formation, and the subject may throw much light on physiology and pathology. He never drinks any liquid whatever. All his food however, which is two pounds of rice per diem, seems to change into water. This probably keeps him alive, as the tendency to dropsical effusion in the brain, is thus evaded. Where the ventricles are so large the predisposition to effusion there must be greater, and for the same

reason the greater quantity deposited would cause death more speedily. This and the appearance of the eye and unclosed state of the head, has caused the case to be thought one of dropsy of the brain. However the extraordinary development of the brain, (much less however than this, which is the most extraordinary we know of on record) has been seen in several remarkable cases in Europe which were also idiotic like this, and Gall endeavors to explain it, by saying that the texture is more spongy, and less solid or firm than in health; that the same quantity of matter exists, but the convolutions are more unraveled. Here, however, there is unquestionably a vast augmentation in the quantity of cerebral substance over the ordinary allotment, and there is without doubt much water in the ventricles and cavities of the organ. He indicates no other sense than that of pain, when touched, or hunger when the hour for eating arrives. His father was a stout Spaniard of Porto Rico. The mother a dark quadroon of Martinique. The child's name is Bartolo, and he will be exhibited, we learn, for a few days, previous to his departure for Paris and London. He bore the sea voyage from Martinique admirably.—*N. Y. Star.*

Wonders of Galvanism.—Some pretend to doubt the efficiency of galvanism or electricity to produce power for mechanical purposes. To such knowing ones we commend the following remarks from high authority, Professor Faraday of London, (as quoted by Professor Hare,) in a recent publication:—

"A grain of water or of zinc contains as much of the electric fluid as would supply 800,000 charges of a battery containing a coated surface of 1500 square inches. Four grains of zinc, with one of water may yield as much electricity as is involved during a thunder storm."

Who, after reading the above and examining Davenport's Electro Magnetic machine, will not say that the days of steam engines are numbered?—*N. Y. Herald.*

Wonders of the Animalcular World.—In the last published part of the new edition of the Encyclopædia Britannica, under the article "Microscope," by Sir David Brewster, we have the astounding information that "the size of a single individual of the animalculæ lately discovered in silicious rocks is 1-288th of a line, or 1 3-456th of an inch. In the polishing slate from Bilin, in which there appear to be no vacuities, a cubic line contains, in round numbers, twenty three millions of these animals, and a cubic inch contains 41,000 millions of them! The weight of a cubic inch of the polishing slate is 270 grains. There are, therefore, 187 millions of these animals in a single grain, or the silicious coat of one of these weighs the 187 millionth part of a grain."

Norfolk Her.

Light Houses and Cutters for North Carolina.—Capt. Skinner, of the United States Navy, who is examining by order of government suitable points for light houses, is now surveying in Pamlico Sound, North Carolina, where he has recommended one to be erected on Boddie Island. He also recommends a revenue cutter to be placed at Pamlico Sound, and another at Cape Fear.

N. Y. Star.

More hidden treasures found.—We understand that Mr. Burras Munday, while engaged in removing a heap of stone on the land of John Douglass, Esq. in the

northern part of this county a few days since, discovered the remains of a wooden box, containing four hundred and forty-nine doubloons of gold coin amounting to near \$7,500. The fortunate finder is Mr. Douglass's overseer, an industrious, worthy man.

Charlottesville (Va.) Adv.

A Caution.—A schoolmaster in New York has been fined \$100 for making a blunder-buss, as some of the papers call it—for kissing one of his female pupils.

Santa Anna.—We have seen a letter from Vera Cruz to a gentleman in this city, stating that on the 7th of May a party of cavalry, amounting to 100, made a descent on Mango de Clavo, and took the illustrious hero of San Jacinto prisoner. The orders came from Bustamente. He is to be tried immediately on his arrival at Mexico, for his mismanagement in the Texan war. This is but the first step towards his death.—When on the scaffold, the cries of his murdered victims will resound in his ears, and he will beg the hangman to rid him of the torture. Poor Santa Anna!

New Orleans Am.

Interesting.—We learn with great pleasure, by the schooner *Mechanic*, from Matamoras, that all the American vessels, with their passengers and crews, which had been captured and detained at that place, have been liberated by order of General Bustamente, and that the commander of the Mexican fleet was arrested and imprisoned at Vera Cruz, for having captured those vessels. This is a striking proof of the magnanimity of Bustamente's character, and an omen of returning amity between the two nations.

General Santa Anna was still at his plantation near Vera Cruz; and consequently the report of his having been taken to the city of Mexico is untrue.

New Orleans Bee.

It has been proposed to the abolitionists to raise the sums demanded by masters for runaway slaves, as a test of their devotion to the cause. The proposition was made in vain in many places. The disposition to shell out was sometimes manifested, by moderate men, as in the case of Mr. Herman, who went to New York in quest of his slave—found and agreed to sell him for \$260. The sum was raised by contributions at several churches; the master pocketed his money and went his way. The *Star* pronounces it all wrong as the negro was 63 years old, and must soon be upon the alms-house. That paper fears a business may soon be made of it. The New Yorkers need be under no apprehension on this score. The people of the South have too much regard for faithful servants, either old or young, to part with them especially for the doubtful chances of remuneration at the North. The disposition of Jonathan to engage into the business of course we can say nothing about.

Portsmouth Times.

A true Fish story.—We are credibly informed by an eye witness, that a large Catfish, weighing ninety-eight pounds, was caught in the Ohio river, a few weeks since, about a hundred miles below Louisville, which on being opened, was found to contain a negro child of considerable size.—*Cincinnati Whig.*

Excellent Advice.—Never call on business men, in business hours, except on business; and when you have done your business, go about your business.

Wilmington Adv.

From the Knickerbocker for April.

TYPOGRAPHICAL BUTCHERY.

Unfortunately, typical mutations in published manuscripts have come down to the present day. Not many moons since, I was called upon by a small and humble looking person in green spectacles, behind which there rolled two enormous gray eyes. He said he was a man of many occupations, and sometimes dabbled in literature. You make pieces sometimes for the *Knickerbocker*, don't you?—apt kind of pieces that come out of your head? I borrow that there periodical, sometimes, of a friend, and I seen a piece there about a man who was the 'Victim of a proof reader.' I am one of that class. Two years ago I was in love. I was jilted. Hang details; the upshot is the main thing. Well, I had tried the young lady, and found her wanting; and I thought I would quote a line of scripture unto her, as a motto for some bitter and reproachful verses. So holding a manuscript in one hand high up, and placing the other arm akimbo, he read as follows:—

TO ONE FOUND WANTING.

"Mene, mene, tekel upharsin!"

Scripture.

Thou art no more, what once I knew
Thy heart & guileless tongue to be;
Thou art no longer pure and true,
Nor fond to one who knelt to thee;
Who knelt, & deem'd thee all his own;
Nor knew a dearer wish beside;
Who made his trembling passion known,
And look'd to own thee for a bride.

What is the vow that once I heard
From those balm-breathing lips of thine?
Broken, ah! broken, word by word,
E'en while I worshipp'd at thy shrine!

Broken by thee, to whom I bow'd,
As bends the wind-flower to the breeze,
As bent the Chaldean thro' the cloud,
To Orion and the Pleiades.

But thou art lost! and I no more
Must drink thy undecieving glance;
Our thousand fondling spells are o'er,
Our raptur'd moments in the dance.
Vanish'd, like dew drops from the spray,

Are moments which in beauty flew,
I cast life's brightest pearl away,
And, false one! breathe my last adieu!

Here he stopped—his grey eyes rolling in a wild frenzy—and drew a newspaper from his breeches pocket. "Sir," said he striking an attitude, "I sent them verses for to be printed into the 'Literary Steamboat and General Western Alligator.' It is a paper, sir, with immense circulation. A column in it to be read by the boatmen and raftsmen of the west is immortality. I say nothing. Just see how my infusion was butchered. I can't read it."

I took up the paper, a little yellow six by eight folio, and read it.

TO ONE FOUND WASHING.

"Mere, mere, treacle O'Sartin."

Sculpture.

Thou hast no means, at once to slew
Thy beasts, and girdless tongue to tree;

Thou hast no l'argent pure and true,
Nor feed for one who knelt to thee;
Who knelt and dream'd thy all his own,
Nor knew a dearer wish betide;
Who made his tumbling par-tisps know,
And look'd to arm thee for a bride.

What is the row, what once I heard
From those brow-beating limps of thine?
Brokers! oh, brokers, one by one,
E'en while I worshipp'd at thy shine!

Broker by three! to whom I low'd,
As lends the wind-flaw to the tries;
As burst the Chaldean thro' the cloud,
To Onions, and the fleas as dies!

But thou art lost, and I no more
Must drink thy undecieving glance;
One thous& squills are o'er,
Our t-pur'd moments in the dance!
Varnish'd like dew drops from the sprag,

Are moments which in business flew!
I cut life's brightest pearl a-wag,
And, false one, break my bust-adieu!

On breaking into a loud laugh at the utter stupidity of this typical metamorphosis, I found that the stranger grew red in the face.

He snatched the paper from my hand, and disappeared, making his bow as he retired.

The Dorsey Stakes.—The great purse of the Dorsey Stakes, value \$8,400, for three year old colts and fillies, 62 subscribers, \$300 entry, \$100 forfeit, 1 mile heats, was won on the Central Course, Md. 16th ult. by Col. William Wynn's brown colt Picton by imported Luzborough out of Isabella. Only 11 of the 62 started, 51 paying forfeit.—*Pet. Con.*

Connubial Love.—Wm. F. McKee, indicted for the murder of Beaufort Scott in Arkansas, has been convicted and sentenced to be hung. Catharine, the wife of Alexander McKee, also supposed to be the murderer of Beaufort, is sister of Beaufort, and through her testimony, naturally supposed by some to have been colored by connubial bias, did her husband escape, as she placed the murder on the other brother.

N. Y. Star.

Heresies.—The general assembly of the Presbyterians, now commenced at Philadelphia, have resolved to cite before them at the next session, all such inferior judicatories as "by common fame are charged with the toleration of gross errors in doctrine and disorders in practice."

North America possesses the longest rivers, largest lakes, greatest cataracts, wildest prairies, profoundest caves, strongest tobacco, biggest canals and rail roads, and wisest statesmen, prettiest girls, and rankest rattlesnakes, in the universal yearth, as Lord Duherly calls it. Who would be fool enough to be born in any other quarter of the world—if he could help it?

Small Change.—A market man at Lowell, Massachusetts, being like every body else, bothered for change, has hit upon a new expedient. With his other marketables, he carries a basket, from which he makes change in hens' eggs. Now, unless the Legislature, like some other wise bodies, should enact a penalty for "issues" of so small a denomination, we don't see why the Lowell man won't get along very well.

Gazette.

This "egg currency" is certainly "better," and of course more convenient, than that of some countries we wot of—Texas, for instance. A gentleman, in conversation with a citizen of that infant republic, some time since, asked him how they supplied themselves with a currency.—"Oh," he replied, "we have money enough." "Ah," replied the inquisitor, "what kind of currency have you? Specie, of course, living so near the mines of Mexico?" "Not at all," said the other. "We pay in cows for large sums, and throw in the calves for change."—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

A simple method for preserving life has been suggested by the recent loss of lives, from the conflagration of the steamboat *Ben Sherrod*. It is that of tying your hat up in your handkerchief, with the tie under the brim. By holding that part downwards, the air contained in the hat will float a person for upwards of six hours.

The ruling passion in America. A young gentleman at Chicago, who had won the heart of a fair lady, wished her to defer the marriage till an important law suit of her father was decided. The lady insisting on prompt action, the disinterested lover said—"I can have the refusal of you for six months, can't I?"