The "Tarborough Press," BY GEORGE HOWARD,

Is published weekly at Two Dollars and On Cents per year, if paid in advance-Three Dallars at the expiration of the abscription year. For any period less an a year. Twenty fire Cents per month Subscribers are at liberty to discontinue at any time, on giving notice thereof and paying acrears - those residing at a disance must invariably pay in advance, or wen responsible reference in this vicinity. Advertisements not exceeding 16 lines in length (or a square) will be inserted a 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 requied, or they will be continued until other ise ordered, and charged accordingly. Letters addressed to the Editor must b ost paid, or they may not be attended to

Discellaneous.



PARODY. The Sabine Farmer's Serenade. I was on a windy night, About two o'clock in the morning, An Irish lad so tight, All wind and weather scorning. At Judy Callaghan's door, Sitting upon the palings, His love tale he did pour, And this in part his wailings; Only say

You'll be Mrs. Brallaghan; Don't say nay, Charming Jedy Callaghan.

Oh! list to what I say, Charms you've got like Venus; Own your leve you may, There's the wall between us. You lie fast asleep, Snug in bed a snoring,

Round the house I creep. Your hard heart imploring. Only say You'll have Mr. Brallaghan;

Don't say nay, Charming Judy Callaghan.

I've got a pig and a sow, I've got a stye to sleep 'em. A calf and a brindled cow, And cabin, too, to keep 'em; Sunday hat and coat, An old grey mare to ride on; Saddle and bridle to boot, That you may ride astride on

You'll be Mrs. Brallaghan;

Don't say nay, Charming Judy Callaghan. 've got an acre of ground. I've got it set with praties; I've got of 'baccy a pound, I've got some tea for ladies; I've got the ring to wed, Whiskey to make us gaily; I've got a feather bed, And handsome new shilelagh

You'll have Mr. Brallaghan; Don't say nav

Charming Judy Callaghan. You've got a charming eye; You've got spelling and reading, You've got, and so have I, A taste for genteel breeding; You're rich, and fair, and young, As every body's knowing, u've got a dacent tongue

Whene'er 'tis set a going. You'll have Mr. Brallaghan; Don't say nay,

Charming Judy Callaghan. For a wife till death, I'm willing to take ye; But, och, I waste my breath, The devil sure can't wake ye. I's just beginning to rain, So I'll get under cover;

o-morrow I'll come again, And be your constant lover.

You'll be Mrs. Brallaghan; Don't say nay. Charming Judy Callaghan.

From 'Capt. Bonneville's Expedition,' (in press) by W. Irving. STORY OF KOSATO,

The Renegade Blackfoot. adopted into the tribe, he still re- wrongs.

tals of past wrongs and insults; go. My heart was heavy, but my serious matters. drew glowing pictures of trophies eyes were dry. I folded my arms. plunderings, scalpings; together come upon him when he sleeps, ber shoe, you may poll and pull Twas 'no go'-the parson was too the feasting and rejoicing of the will be safe. Kosato will go avictors. These wild tales were lone. Indian valor. All, however, were shall not go alone. Wherever he hearers; not a Nez Perce was to part from me.'

Captain Bonneville, and he was are the hearts of women." he looked back upon them with neville. It is of a kind that often 'fair creatures,' and we are right buy up the American press to subsuch deadly hostility. Kosato occurs in Indian life; where love glad to learn, that they conducted serve his vile purpose.'-ib. told him his own story briefly. It elopements from tribe to tribe are with great propriety, and had a gives a picture of the deep, strong as frequent as among the novel- very social, happy time; notwithpassions that work in the bosoms read heroes and heroines of senti-standing not the smallest part of things on Rock River, Michigan. of these miscalled stoics.

"she is good-she is beautiful; I more. His heart became hard to- fendant. ward her; his jealousy grew more It appeared from disclosures, mong the Nez Perces. Though thought of nothing but these old song, which runs

ained the fierce, warlike spirit of "I was sitting one evening upis race, and loathed the peaceful, on a knoll that overlooked the moffensive habits of those around meadow where the horses were no backing out; he had consented mob shouted, the water spouted, The hunting of the deer, pastured. I saw the horses that to take her, and the husband had decanters flew, the landlord grew hour steamer, plying between inch of him. Sam. Slick.

was the height of their ambition, those of the chief. This madden- her. The plaintiff proffered Dune was too tame to satisfy his wild ed me, and I sat brooding for a a bill of sale, and demanded the in a fever and a flatter; like a blood boiled-I drew my breath cious than the arguments of indiand triumphs within their reach; 'Tis well,' said 1; 'Kosato will go and pretty. recounted tales of daring and ro- alone to the desert. None will be mantic enterprize, of secret mar- with him but the wild beasts of the with the triumphant return, and and glut their revenge; but you at it till it reaches out a yard long, bonest! The hodge-podge which

and the war-dance, so inspiring to arms. 'No,' cried she, 'Kosato wear in em. - Sam Slick. lost upon the peaceful spirits of his goes, I will go; he shall never

lated to glorious war. In the bit- such things as we most needed, part of the 4th of July in a ration- have seen!!) in Nashville blind for

mental civilization, and often give their jollity resulted from the self- Not long since a young man rea-

cause of all my troubles. She The Annapolis (Md.) Gazette of those of them present had become married on Friday, moved home was the wife of my chief. I loved Thursday contains the report of a fairly brown. We subjoin a few on Saturday, and with his wife, her more than he did, and she trial which took place before a of the sentiments given on the like the rest of the settlers, went knew it. We talked together, we Justice of the Peace of that city Joyous occasion: laughed together; we were always last week, in which the plaintiff seeking each other's society; but brought his action for five dollars, alone on a bed of nettles, sit alone we were as innocent as children, which he claimed to be due him on a wooden stool, eat alone on a corded in the Boston Medical The chief grew jealous, and com- as the purchase money for his wooden trencher, and be their own Journal of April, that some of the manded her to speak with me no wife, whom he had sold to the de- kitchen maids.

lurious. He beat her without made on the trial, that sometime gaged. cause and without mercy; and last week the plaintiff, Richard she even looked at me. Do you ant, George Donn, for five dolwant traces of his fury? Look at lars. Nobody professed to know that scar. His rage against me the motive that influenced Kirby was no less persecuting. War to make the sale: it may have seen their trail. All hearts were been solely to relieve himself from creatures." roused for action; my horses were the burthens of matrimony; but If the meckness and long suf- before my lodge. Suddenly the certain it is that he did sell his Blackfoot renegado, named Ko- in the council, the hunt, or the ly however, was the bargain con-

"Sic a wife as Willie had, I wad na gie a button for her."

the elk, and the buffalo, which were once mine, grazing among determined that he should have blue-bang went the cut glass, on London and Westminster bridges, and restless nature. His heart time over the injuries I had suffer- money, which Dunn refused to burned for the foray, the am- ed, and the cruelties which she I plank up, alleging as the reason the upper quarter, showers of glass observes the New York Era, that bush, the skirmish, the scam- loved had endured for my sake un- that he was in jest when he agreed for water; now pelting stones, and the expansion of quicksilver by per, and all the haps and hazards til my heart swelled and grew to buy. This excuse was not adof roving and predatory warfare. sore, and my teeth were clenched. mitted by the husband, who dis- bright; bloody scuffles, torn ruf-The recent hoverings of the As I looked down upon the mea- covering that Dunn was not to be fles; the outs take the house by ted Lord Cochrane, now Lord Blackfeet about the camp, their dow, I saw the chief walking a- dunned out of the cash, resolved storm, the inns driven out forlorn. nightly prowls, and daring and mong his horses. I fastened my on a resort to the law, which in Thus ends the glorious day-in a successful marands, had kept him eyes on him as a hawk's; my some cases is found more effica- bloody brute affray! hawk in cage, who hears his late hard. He went among the wil- viduals, no matter how persuasive companions swooping and screatlows. In an instant I was on my the latter may be. His Honor, ming in wild liberty above him. feet-my hand was on my knife; the Justice, pronounced judgment Williams, the Oculist, has had to The attempt of Captain Boune- I flew rather than ran; before he against Kirby, who was thus curb- decampsans ceremonie from Nashville to rouse the war spirit of the was aware, I sprang upon him, ed in his attempt to saddle another ville, Tenn. for mal-practice .-Nez Perces, and prompt them to and with two blows laid him dead man with his wife, and doomed to This fellow has carried on a sneretaliation, was ardently seconded at my feet. I covered his body bear his burthen however griev- cessful game of empiricism in the by Kosato. For several days he with earth, and strewed bushes ous he may find it. He was some- South and West for sometime, and was incessantly devising schemes over the place; then hastened to what disconcerted by the deci- at Charleston had the impudence of vengeance, and endeavoring to her I loved, told her what I had sion, and immediately went his to battle it with the 'Riglars!' If set on foot an expedition that done, and orged her to fly with way, it may be in quest of anoth- people will be duped and fleeced should carry dismay and desola me. She only answered me with er purchaser. With Mr. Dunn it by these vile impostors, then let tion into the Blackfeet towns. All tears. I reminded her of the was quite different, his counte- them be punished for their egregihis art was exerted to touch upon wrongs I had suffered, and of the nance brightened, and it was so ous folly. those fierce springs of human ac- blows and stripes she had endured evident that he was inwardly con- James Smith, Esq. editor of the tion with which he was most fa- from the deceased. I had done gratulating himself that he was Nashville Cumberland Presbytemiliar. He drew the listening sa- nothing but an act of justice. I not done over, that the impression rian, and a minister of the gospel, vages round him by his fervid ela- again orged her to fly; but she of the spectators is, he will here- who has placarded this impostor

"Old Bachelors-may they lie

of Barre-always want to be en-

threatened to kill her outright if Kirby, sold his wife to the defend- essence of life; love at home, unitimes and in all conditions.

bared his breast and said, 'Shoot who stood around .- Pet. Int. But it was too late, there was your Emperor if you will!' The

he head of the guilty mass; botles smash, general crash; tumroken bones; piazza fight, honor

N. Y. Star.

Look out for the Impostor!-

Ladies' Hearts .- The female bombast and falsehood, which and then let go, and it will fly Williams dished up, stated him to right back to its old shape. Their be, as usual with these 'varmint,' physician to every throne in Eu-

Quick work-How they do "You see my wife," said he; rise to bloody and lasting feuds. satisfaction of having sarcastically ched a settlement on Monday, toasted the Old Bachelors, with- surveyed his ground on Tuesday, love her. Yet, has she been the Novel Trial-Sale of a Wife ... out fear, favor, or friendship, until built a house on Wednesday, 'got to church on Sunday.

Dead Men's thoughts .- It is remost eminent physiologists of Ger-"Industry of the Young Ladies many and France are now pertinaciously arguing the very curious question as to whether a man "Matrimony-The truth and feels after his head is off. In supty abroad, and constancy at all my facts are adduced, with grave vonchers for their authenticity. "The Old Bachelor like the Among others is the most unfor-Thorn Hedge-neither blossoms tunate Mary, Queen of Scots, parties of the Crows were hovering been the love of money, or the nor fruit render it useful or orna- whose lips continued to move in round us; our young men had want of money, or it may have mental, but it is a scourge to all prayer for at least a quarter of an hour after the executioner had performed his duty. Windt states A Cold Water Celebration .- that after having put his mouth to fering of the Piercednoses grieved chief came, took them to his own wife for the before mentioned There was a tremendous row at the ear of a departed criminal's the spirit of Capt. Bonneville, pickets, and called them his own. sum; and that too without stipu- New Berlin, Chenango county, in head, and calling him by name, there was another individual in What could I do? -he was a chief, lating at the time, that it should this State, on the 4th. Two par- the eyes turned to the side from the camp to whom they were still I durst not speak, but my heart be paid in gold or silver, and not ties quarrelling who should have whence the voice came; and this more annoying. This was a was burning. I joined no longer depreciated bank paper. Scarce- the dining room at Williams's Ho- is attested by Fontenelle, Mogore, Sato, a fiery, hot blooded youth, war-feast. What had I to do cluded, before Dunn, who is a to play into the house. General On the word murder being called who, with a beautiful girl of the there—an unhorsed, degraded married man, repented of having A. C. Welsh stood before the pi- in the ear of a criminal executed same tribe, had taken refuge a- warrior? I kept by myself, and made it, and began to hum the azza-the master of the hotel held for that crime at Coblentz, the a cowhide and pistol. The Gen- half closed eyes opened with an eral like Napoleon at Grenoble, expression of reproach on those

Quicksilver Power .- The half-

emits no smoke, being worked by quicksilver-so says the London plers, chairs, pulling hairs; from Herald. To this we may add, heat, as a power for machinery, was the discovery of the celebra-Dundonald. He took a vessel of 800 tons into the Mediterranean and back with this power; but there was some secret respecting its application which he kept to himself, and until we saw the above paragraph, we were not aware that he ever disclosed it.

> A handsome Man .- The editor of the Newburgh Journal is said to be so handsome, that he is forced to carry a club to keep the women off!-Boston Post.

Trick upon Trick-double twisted contrivance. - Some recent occurrences should put persons on their guard in reading letters. A person was arrested in this city and confined for forging a note of quence; taunted them with reci- only wept the more, and bade me after be cautious how he jests about in handbills, dated Nashville, \$1172, a short time since. One June 30, 1837, says Williams soon of the most eminent barristers of The woman is said to be young after his arrival had the impu- the Suffolk bar, a few days afterdence to hand over to his foreman wards, received a letter regularly a mass of the most disgusting postmarked Waterville, Me., porporting to be from a respectable chings, covert lurkings, midnight prairie. The seekers of blood heart as far as my experience was to be inserted as editorial, friend living there, requesting him surprisals, sackings, burnings, may follow on his trail; they may goes, is just like a new India-rub- with a bribe of \$30 to back it. to get bail for the prisoner, which, believing the letter genuine, he did, in the sam of a thousand dollars, and the prisoner was released. He left Boston, was chargintermingled with the beating of "I turned away. She sprang hearts are made of stout leather, I member of every medical society ed with a new offence in Portsthe drum, the yell, the war-whoop after me, and strained me in her tell you; there's a plaguy sight of since the days of Esculapius, and mouth, N. H. two days afterwards, and got into limbo again rope since the days of Charle- there. In the meantime it was Ladies' Celebration of the 4th .- | magne; Napoleon's own bedside | discovered that the Waterville let-The ladies of Barre, a flourishing favorite; has cured every bady; ter was a forgery, and immediate be roused to vengeance, or stimu- "We hastily took in our hands town in Massachusetts, spent a one man (whom we, the editor, application was made to Gov. Everett, for a requisition upon Gov. terness of his heart, the Blackfoot and stealing quietly from the vil. al tea drinking. "The ladies of 70 years!! This was a 'leetle' too Hill, who granted an executive renegado repined at the mishap lage, mounted the first horses we this town," says the Barre Ga- much -though Parson Smith lives warrant, and the prisoner was which had severed him from a race encountered. Speeding day and zette, "to the number of about in a 'whole hog' country, he brought back to Boston, and surof congenial spirits, and driven night, we soon reached this tribe. 220, old and young, married and couldn't swallow this morceau with rendered in the Municipal Court, him to take refuge among beings They received us with welcome, single, without distinction of par- all its bristles, though the ears in discharge of his bail, much to and we have dwelt with them in ty,' celebrated Independence on were greased and fastened back the relief of the bail. Now we have The character and conduct of peace. They are good and kind; Tuesday afternoon last, under a with Benton's yellow boys. A been informed through a Portshis man attracted the attention of they are honest; but their hearts bower upon the Common. An denouement consequently took mouth coach driver, that since the appropriate entertainment was place. The editor says, 'Let it prisoner was brought to Boston, anxious to hear the reason why he Such was the story of Kosato, provided by Mr. Wheelock, suit- not be said in Great Britain, that the Collector at Portsmouth has had deserted his tribe, and why as related by him to Captain Bon- ed to the fastidious tastes of the a strolling English vagaboud can received a letter purporting to be from an eastern friend requesting him to bail the same man from the Portsmouth jail, and he would indemnify him, and this second letter is also said to be a forgery, and is regularly post marked at an eastern town, showing the talent and activity of the confederates of the prisoner. The moral is, look at your letters and be careful. - Boston Gaz.

> Steamboat Accident .- We learn from the Washington Sun, that the new steam ferry boat Union commenced running on Wednesday between Alexandria and the opposite side of the Potomac. The passage for the day was free, and after making several trips the boat was about leaving the opposite shore for Alexandria, when her boiler collapsed, and dreadful to relate, three persons (the engineer's wife and a black man and woman,) were instantly killed. Several other persons were badly scalded, and some were blown into the river, and saved by those present who were uninjured.

A pleasant tooth Wash .- Take good strong coffee, nearly or quite cold; and use it with the brush in the usual way. It is clean, pleasant to the taste, and effective.

Raleigh Reg.

Wilmington Adv.

Little People .- The littler folks the, the bigger they walk. You never seed a small man that didn't wear high-heel'd boots, and a high crown'd hat, that warn't ready to fight almost any one, to show that he was a man, every