## PABBOBD PBIRSシ

| The "Tarboroush Press," by grorge howati, ahishef weekty at Two Dollart |
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Giscellaneous.


## The Sabine Farner

Aif rift lad wis tight Juty Callay hhan's coor,
Sititins upon the palings,

Ony syy
Yoctil be Mrs. Brallashan;
Dont tay may.
Charming Jidy Callaghan.
Ont list to what I suy,
Charms youve silike Venus,
Chit fast tasiecp.
Surs in bed a
an
Your hard heart imploring
Only sy
Youli have Mr. Brallaghan;
Charrining Judy Callaghan.

Sunday hat and coat,
An old grey mare to ride
Saddle and bridle to boot,
That you may ride astride on
Yooril be Mrs. Brallaghan;
Charming Judy Callagtan.
ce got an acre of ground,
pe got it set with praties;

Whiskey to make was gaily;
We got ateather bud,
And handsome new shitelas
Youlif have Mr. Brallagham;
Sin

## Chetsuy nay Joy Callaghan.

ive got a charming eye,
fouve go spelling gut creading laste for genteel breeding;
ree rich, and fair, aud young.

You'li have Mr. Brallaghan;
Dorit say nay, Charning Judy Callaghan. Wa wife till death, od wevil sure way breathe wake ye.

Hyl) sey
Yourl be Mrs. Brallaghan;
Clarming Juily Callaghnu.
rom 'Capt. Bonneville's Expe
dition,' (in press) STORY OF KOSATO, The Renegade Blackfoot.
If the meekness and loug su ring of the Piercednoses grieve hie spirit of Capt. Bonneville, the camp to whiom they were still mare anngying. This was
Blackfoot rengato sato, a fiery, hot blooded youth Who, with a beautifal girl of the
tame tribe, had taken refuge a mong the Nez Perces. Thou adopted into the ribe, he still retuined the fierce, warlike spirit of
lis race, in race, and loathed the peacefin,


#### Abstract

was the heighe of theifalo, whamition, was too tame to satisfy this wild was too tame to satisfy his wilh and restless nature. His hear burned for the foray, the an per, and all the laps sand hazards of roving and predatory warfare. The recent hoverings of the Blarkfeet about the camp, nightly prowls, and daring and successful marauds, had kept him in a fever and a flatter; like a hawk in cage, who hears his late companions swooping and screaming io wild thberty above him The attempt of and The attempt of Captain Boune- ville to rouse the war spinit of the Nez Perces, and prompt them to retaliation, was ardeoply second retaliation, was ardently seconded by Kosato. For several days he was incessantly devising schemes of vengeance, and endeavoring to sthould carry dismay and desola tion imto the Blackfeet fowns. All


 his art was exerted to toucl: opon those fierce springs of human action with which be was most $f a$
miliar. He drew the listening savages round him by his fervid elo-
val quence; tamated them with reci-
tals of past wrongs and insults; drew glowing pictures of trophies
and triumphs withia their reach; recounted tales of daring and ro-
remphe withat mantic enterprize, of secret mar-
chings, covert lurkings, midnight surprisals, sackings, burnings,
plunderings, scalpings; together with the triumphant return, and
the feastiag and rejoicing of the
victors. These wild tales were intermingled with the beating of and the war-dance, so inspiring to
ladian valor. All, however, were lndian valor. All, however, were
lost upon the peaceful spirits of his
hearers; not a Nez Perce was to hearers; not a Nez Perce was to
be roused to vengeance, or stimulated to glorious war. In the bit-
terness of his beart, the Black foot renegado repined at the mishap
which had severed him from a race of congenial spirits, and driven
him to take refuge araong beings so destitute of martial fire.
The character and couthct of
this man atracted the attention of
Cop Captains Bonneville, and be was
anxious to hear the reason why he had deserted his tribe, and why
he looked back upon them with such deadly hostility. Koasto
told him his owa story briefly. It gives a picture of the deep, strong
passions that work in the bosous of these miscalled stoics. "she is good-she is beautiful; 1
love her. Yet, has she been love her. Yet, has she been the
cause of all my troubles. She her more than he did, and she laughed together; we were always we were as innocent as chidren.
The chief grew jealous, and commanded her to speak with me no more. His heart became hard to-
ward her; his jealousy grew more lurious. He beat her withon canse and without mercy; and
threatened to kill her outright if she even looked at me. Do you that scar. His rage against me was no less persecuting. War
parties of the Crows were hovering
round us; our young men had round us; our young tmen had
seen their trail. All hearts were roused for action; my horses were
before my lodge. Suddenly the chief came, took them to his own pickets, and called them his own.
What could I do? - he was a chief. I durst not speak, but my hear was burning. I joined no longer
in the council, the hont, or the
war-feast. What had i to do here-an unhorsed, degraded
warrior? I kept by myself, and thought of nothing but thes wrongs. "I was sitting one evening upmeadow where the horses were
pastured. I saw the horses that
were once mine, grazing among
those of the chief. This madden
ed mee, ed me, and I sat brooding for ed, and the criunues 1 had suffierloved had endured ior which she I my thrart swelled and grew I looked down were clenched dow, I saw down upon the mea mong his horses. I fastened my eyes on him as a hawk's; my hard. He went among the wilIt an instant I was on my feet-my hand was on my knife;
I flew rather than ran; before be was aware, I sprang upon him and with two blows laid him deac at iny feet. I covered his bod
with earth, and strewed bushir-
over over the place; then hastened t done, and orged her to fly with me. She only answered me with
tears. I reminded her of the blows and stripes she had endured from the dereased. 1 had done
nothing butan act of justice. again urged her to fly; but she go. My heart was hear bade me eyes were dry. I folded iny arms
Tis well,' said 1 . 'Ked Tis well,' said 1; 'Kosato will go wone to the desert. None will be prairie. The seekers of blood may follow on his trail; they may and glut their revenge; but you
will be safe. Kosato will go a "I turned away. She spran after me, and strained me in her aruns. 'No,' cried she, 'Kusato
shall not go alone. Wherever he goes, 1 will go; he shall never "We hastily took in our hands such things as we most needed
and stealing quietly from the vil lige, mourted the first horses w night, we soon reached this and They received us with welcome prace. They are good and kind are the hearts of women." Such was the story of Kosato as related by him to Captain Bon-
neville. It is of a kind that often elopements from tribe to tribe are as frequent as among the novel
read heroes and heroins of nental civilization, and offen give rise to bloody and lasting feuds. Novel Trial-Sale of a Wife..
The Annapolis (Mid.) Gazette of The Annapolis (Mid.) Gazette Justice of the Peace of that city last week, in which the plaintiff brought his action for five dollars, as the purchase to be due him wife, whom he had sold to the defendant.
It app
It appeared from disclosures, last week the plaintiff, Richard Kirby, sold his wife to the defend ant, George Dann, for five dol lars. Nobody professed to know to make the sale: it may have been the love of money, or the
want of money, or it may have been solely to relieve himself from the burthens of matrimony; bu certain it is that he did sell his wife for the before mentioned sum; and that too without stipo-
lating at the time, that it should lating at the time, that it should depreciated bank paper. Scarce h however, was the bargain con-
cluded, before Dunn, who is married man, repented of having made it, and began to hum the old song, which rans

## ISic a wife as Willie had,

 im. The hunting of the deer, pastured. I saw the horses thatdetermined that he should have
her. The plaintiff proffered Dum: bill of sale, and demanded the money, which Dunn refused
plank up, alleging as the reaso that he was in jest when he agreer o buy. This excuse was not ad
mitted by the husband, who discovering that Dunn was not to be on a resort to the law, which in
ome cases is found more efficaome cases is found more effica-
ious than the argaments of individuals, no matter how persuasive
the latter may be. His Honor, the Justice, pronounced judgment
against Kirby, who was thus curb $d$ in his attempt to saddle anothe man with his wife, and doomed to
bear his burthen however griev what disconcerted by the deciway, it may be in quest of anoth er purchaser. With Mr. Dunn is ance brightened, and it was evident that he was inwardly con
gratulating himself that the wa ot done over, that the impression
the spectators is, he will here after be cautious how he jests about
serious matters. The woman is said to be young ad pretty.
he head of the guilty mass; botles smash, general crash; tumers, chairs, pulling hairs; from or water; now pelting stones, and roken bones; piazza fight, honor les; the outs take the house by es; the outs take the house by Thus end the glorious day-in blondy brute affray! N. Y. Star.

Look out for the Impostor!-
Williams, the Oculist, has had to lecampsans ceremonie from Nashille, Tenn. For mal-practice.This fellow has carried on a suecessful game of empiricism in the Charleston had the impudence o batte it with the 'Riglars!' I people will be duped and fleeced them be punished for their egregi-
James Smith, Esq. editor of the Nashville Cumberland Presbyteho has a minister of the gospel handbills, dated Nashville, June 30, 1837, says Williams suon
after his arrival had the impuafter his arrival had the impu-
dence to hand over to his foreman a mass of the most disgusting bombast and falsehood, whic
was to be inserted as editorial was to be inserted as editorial
with a bribe of $\$ 30$ to back it
Twas ' bones!! The hodge-podge whic Williams dished up, stated him t be, as usual witi these 'varmint,' since the days of Esculapius, and ope since the days of Charle magne; Napoleon's own bedside favorite; has cared every bady one man (whom we, the editor,
have seen!! in Nashille blind for 70 years!! 'This was a 'leetle' too much - though Parson Smith live in a 'whole hog' country, h all its bristles, though the ear were greased and fastened back with Benton's yellow boys. place. The editor says, 'Let i not be said in Great Britain, tha a strolling English vagabond ca buy up the American press to

Quick work-How they do
ings on Rock River, Michigan Not long since a young man rea ched a settlement on Monday
surveyed his ground on Tuesday, built a house on Wednesday, 'go
married' on Friday, moved home on Saturday, and with his wife like the rest of the settlers, wen o church on Sunday.
Dead Men's thoughts.-It is re corded in the Boston Medica Journal of April, that some of the
most eminent physiologists of Germany and France are now pertinaciously arguing the very curifeels after his head is off. In support of this unpleasant theory ma$y$ facts are anduced, with grav Among others is the most vufor tunate Mary, Queen of Scots, whose lips continued to move in
prayer for at least a quarter of an hour aftier the executioner ha performed his duty. Windt state that after having put his mouth to
the ear of a departed criminal's head, and calling him by name the eyes turned to the side from attested by Fontenelle, Mogore Guillitine, Nauche, and Aldini On the word marder being called郎 ear of a criminal executed lhat crime at Coblentz, th expression of reproach with an who stood around.-Pet. Int
Quicksilver Power.-The half-

London and Westminster britges,
emits no smoke, being worked by quicksilver-so says the London Herald. To this we may add, observes the New York Era, that heat, as a power for machinery, was the discovery of the celebrated Lord Cochrane, now Lord 800 tons into the Mediterranean and back with this power; but there was some secret respecting is application which be kept to
himself, and until we saw the above paragraph, ne were not a-
ware that he ever disclosed it.
$\qquad$ Gazette.
A handsome Man.-The editor of the Newburgh Journal is said
o be so handsome, that he is foromen tifl-Boston tost omen off! - Boston Post
Trick upon Trick-double twised contrivance.-Some recent occurrences should put persons on
their guard in reading letters. A and confined for forging a note of $\$ 1172$, a short time since. One the most eminent barristers of the Suffolh bar, a few days after-
wards, received a letter regularly postmarked Waterville, Me., purfriend living there, requesting him to get bail for the prisoner, which, believing the letter geouine, he did, in the sum of a dhousand dollars, and hee prisoner was relea-
sed. He left Boston, was charged with a new offence in Portsmouth, N. H. two days afterthere. In the meantime it was discovered that the Waterville letepplication was made to Gov. Ev pplication was made to Gov. EvHill, who granted an executive warrant, and the prisener was brought back to Boston, and surendered in the Municipal Court, discharge of his bail, much to
he relief of the bail. Now we have been informed through a Portsmouth coach driver, that since the prisoner was brought to Boston,
the Collector at Portsmouth has received a letter purporting to be rom an eastern friend requesting Portsmoub jail, and he demnify him, and this second letter is also said to be a forgery, and is regularly post marked at an eastern town, showing the talrates 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 day between Alerandria and the day 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 engiwoman,) were instantly killed. Several other persons were badly scalded, and some were blown inthe river, and saved by those Raleigh Rig.

> A pleasant tooth Wash.-Take cold; and use it with the brush in the usual way. It is clean, pleasamt to the taste, and effective. Wilmington Adv.
Little People.-The lituler folks , the bigger they walk. You never seed a smail man that didn't Wear high-heeld boots, and a dy to fight almost warst readyow that he was a man, esers inch of bim.-Sam. Slick.

