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 BY GEORGE HOWARD.  
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## Miscellaneous.

### THE WINDS.

We come, we come! and ye feel our might,  
 As we are hastening on our boundless flight.  
 And over the mountain, and over the deep,  
 Our broad invisible pinions sweep.  
 Like the spirit of Liberty, wild and free!  
 And ye look to our works, and own tis we:  
 Ye call us the Winds, but can ye tell,  
 Whither we go, or where we dwell?  
 Ye mark, as we vary our forms of power,  
 And fell the forest or fan the flower,  
 When the harebell moves, and the rush is bent,  
 When the tower's o'erthrown, and the oak is rent,  
 As we waft the bark o'er the slumbering wave,  
 Or hurry its crew to a watery grave:  
 And ye say it is we! but can ye trace  
 The wandering Winds at their secret place!  
 And whether our breath be loud and high,  
 Or come in a soft and balmy sigh,  
 Or threatenings fill the soul with fear,  
 Or our gentle whisperings woo the ear  
 With music aerial, still 'tis we;  
 And ye list and ye look, but what do ye see!  
 Can ye hush one sound of our voice to peace,  
 Or waken one note when our numbers cease?  
 Our dwelling is in the Almighty's hand:  
 We come and we go at his command,  
 Tho' joy or sorrow is on our track,  
 His will is our guide, and we look not back!  
 And if in our wrath ye would turn away,  
 Or win us in gentlest airs to play,  
 Then lift up your hearts to him who binds  
 Or frees at his will the obedient Winds.

**Gen. Jackson.**—The following extracts of a private letter from the late President, dated Hermitage, July 7th, published in the Globe, show how little truth there is in the report recently circulated by the Whigs, that the late President had changed his opinion and was now in favor of a National Bank:—

"Now is the time to separate the Government from all banks—to receive and disburse the revenue in nothing but Gold and Silver coin, and the circulation of our coin through all public disbursements will regulate the currency for ever hereafter—keep the Government free from all embarrassment, whilst it leaves the commercial community to trade upon its own capital, and the banks to accommodate it with such exchange and credit as best suits their own interests—both being money-making concerns, devoid of patriotism, looking alone to their own interests, regardless of others. It has been and ever will be a curse to the Government to have any entanglement or interest with either, or more than a general superintending care of all. But the commercial community hitherto has been fostered by the Government, to the great injury of the labor of the country, until the mercantile aristocracy, com-

bined with the banks, have assumed the right to control and manage the Government, as their particular interest requires, regardless of the great democracy of numbers, who they believe ought to be, and they are determined they shall be, hewers of wood and drawers of water. I repeat, that I am proud to see the firm and noble stand taken by the Executive Government on this occasion. The people are with it, and will support it triumphantly."

"The history of the world never has recorded such base treachery and perfidy as has been committed by the deposit banks a gainst the Government, and purely with the view of gratifying Biddle and the Barings, and by the suspension of specie payments degrade, embarrass, and ruin, IF THEY COULD, THEIR OWN COUNTRY, for the selfish views of making large profits by throwing out millions of depreciated paper upon the people—selling their specie at large premiums, and buying up their own paper at discounts of from 25 to 50 per cent. and now looking forward to be indulged in these speculations for years to come, before they resume specie payments."

In another letter, dated July 23, Gen. Jackson observes:—

"My Dear Sir:—I have just received the Globe of the 13th, and am pleased to discover from it and other papers that the democracy are uniting upon the plan of separating the Government from corporations of all kinds, and to collect the revenue, keep and disburse it, by their own agents. This alone can secure safety to our revenue, and control over issues of paper by the State Banks. The revenue, reduced to the real wants of the government, payable in gold and silver coin (no credits,) to be disbursed by the Government in gold and silver, will give us an undeviating metallic currency, prevent hereafter overtrading, and give prosperity to all branches of business; whilst the banks and the commercial community will be left to manage their exchanges, and all matters between them, in their own way. I hope and trust that the whole democracy of the whole Union will unite in adopting these measures, and the democracy of numbers will never have another contest with the aristocracy of the few and their paper credit system, upon which they at present rely to rule the country."

"I hope no Treasury notes will be issued. The Treasury drafts upon actual deposits are constitutional, and do not partake of paper credits as Treasury notes, which are subject to depreciation by the merchants and banks, and shavers and brokers; and will be, if issued, and the Government cannot avoid it. Different must it be with Treasury drafts, drawn upon actual deposits; and from the conduct of the banks and merchants, they deserve no favors from the Government, which they have attempted to disgrace, and to destroy its credit, both at home and abroad. It is the great working class that deserves protection from the frauds of the banks."

**Plumbago.**—It was lately stated in the English papers, that the celebrated Mine of Plumbago, or Black Lead, at Borrowdale, in England, was exhausted, and that no other source of obtaining this useful mineral was known. It has since been stated, in some of the papers of this country, that Plumbago can be obtained in any quantity in the vicinity of Raleigh, North Carolina. To confirm this statement, we have pleasure in publishing the following extract from a Geological Report made to the Legislature of North Carolina several years ago, by

Professor Olmstead, then Professor of Chemistry and Mineralogy at the University of that State, and at present Professor of Mathematics in Yale College.

"This great deposit of Black Lead," says the Professor, "lies a little westward of Raleigh. The whole formation consists of a great number of parallel beds, varying in width from a few inches to twenty feet. They lie in a singular variety of singlass rock, (micaceous schistus,) usually of a bright cherry red, but sometimes of a silvery white color. These beds occur throughout a space not less than three fourths of a mile wide, and ten miles long. I have never read of any mine of Plumbago which can compare in extent with this, and have reason to believe it is the largest mine on record."

Professor Silliman having had a specimen of this Plumbago presented to him by the late Judge Johnson, of the Supreme Court of the United States, said, "it is of very fine quality, and appears well adapted both for crayons and pots." And Professor Dewey, of William's College, Massachusetts, on viewing another specimen, declared "it was the finest he ever saw."—*Nat. Int.*

**Extraordinary Longevity.**—The Richmond Whig contains the following instance of longevity in a Guinea Negro, which has few parallels on record. The native Africans are among the longest lived in our southern latitudes. We could count up more than a dozen within our own recollection, who numbered upwards of 100 years.

**Norfolk Herald.**  
 Died, on the 6th day of April last, in Nottoway county, JIMMY, an African, the property of Mrs. Margaret Marshall, at the advanced age of one hundred and forty years, or more, as believed by his mistress. Although Jimmy had been long in the country, it seems that not the first principles of the Christian religion could be engrafted on his mind. To his dying day he believed, that after death, he would return to the land of his fathers. But Jimmy was an honest man and a faithful servant and sentinel, for Mrs. Marshall felt that all was safe when she left home, if the key was in the possession of Jimmy: not to white or black would he have delivered it but with the loss of his life.

**A White Negress.**—There is a female slave aged 11 years, belonging to Mr. John Craig, on Keowee river, Pickens District, S. C. descended from full blooded African parents, and who has been since the age of seven gradually undergoing a change from black to white. On her neck, breast and shoulders, says the Columbia Times, it is perfect; of a soft, delicate, transparent and healthy appearance, unlike the Albino, nor are her eyes pink like those of an Albino, but natural. This is not the first case of the 'Ethiopian changing his hue.'  
*N. Y. Star.*

**Elopement.**—A man with a 'false bosom' marked H. C. K. Gannett, is said to have stolen the young, intelligent and handsome wife of Mr. Babbitt, of Barre, Mass. Why didn't he take off some of the patriotic single ladies of that notable place?—*ib.*

**Life in Missouri.**—St. Louis Gallantry.—We learn from the St. Louis Republican, that on Wednesday night last, three well dressed men and three women equally well dressed, went on board a steambot lying at the St. Louis wharf and took possession of a portion of the cabin. They were discovered about 1 o'clock when the crew took them all, men and

women, one by one to the capstan, and gave them one hundred stripes apiece with the rope's end well laid on. This lynching of females appears to be coming into vogue.—We must have fallen upon the 'age of chivalry.'—*Louisville Jour.*

**Horrid.**—An attempt to poison a whole wedding party was made at the house of Mr. John Harris, of Morgan county, Georgia, in the last week of July. Thirty-six out of forty present says the Athens Whig, were made sick—but all recovered. The poison was mixed with the dressing of the Turkey, and the cook, is suspected.  
*N. Y. Star.*

**Death by an Elephant.**—A countryman named Mason, during the circus performances at Hornellville, in the western part of this State, having jerked a wisp of straw out of the elephant's mouth, was taken up by the probosis of the latter, and dashed about 10 feet to the ground. He survived about 3 hours, and the keeper gave his widow \$40.—*ib.*

**Fruits of Abolition.**—If we mistake not, Utica was the head quarters where the Abolitionists some time since held their grand convective, and kicked up a row in the church.—Here is some more of the fruits of their incendiary doctrines of agrarian amalgamation:

Yesterday morning (says the Utica Whig of August 8th,) a fight took place between a negro and a white man near the intersection of Genesee and Seneca streets, in which the former attempted to bite off his adversary's nose, but made a mistake and bit off his own lip.

**The Last of the Yemassee.**—This once powerful and warlike tribe, it is well known, after being nearly exterminated and driven from Carolina and Georgia came to Florida where they continued to reside for some time near St. Augustine, under the protection of the Spanish government, & thence went into the interior. A tradition we are informed exists among the Seminoles, that they were driven by the Creeks and Muscogees upon an island in the everglades where they all perished except one man and woman. Jumper claims descent from these two as also Alligator though he is not so pure in blood as the former. Those two are the only representatives of that numerous tribe, the Yemassee, who once inhabited the whole coast of South Carolina and Georgia.

An Indian prophecy also exists among the Seminoles, that like the Yemassee, they are to be driven on an island, where they are to perish. This is implicitly believed by them, and fatalists as they are not to die before their time, can it be expected that they can be brought to emigrate.  
*Florida Herald.*

**Another Suspension.**—A singular suspension lately occurred in Plympton, Mass. A man, while descending his cellar stairs, in something of a hurry, missed his foot-hold, and falling over the steps, was caught in his descent by the turned up point of a nail, through the gristle of his nose, and remained in this state of suspension until the weight of his body had pulled the head of the nail through the other side. It is said he grunted considerably while undergoing the operation of the 'experiment,' but his probosis received no very serious injury.  
*Gazette.*

An Irishman having accidentally broken a pane of glass in a window of a house in Queen street, was making the best of his way to get out of sight, as well as out of mind; but, unfortunately for Pat,

the proprietor stole a march on him, and, having seized him by the collar, exclaimed, "You broke my window, fellow, did you not?" "To be sure, I did," said Pat, "and did'nt you see me running home for money to pay for it?"  
*Edinburgh Paper.*

**Caution to the Ladies.**—The Chicago Democrat advises Ladies from the East, who are on a visit to that place, not to take up with the first offer. It will, it says, be for their advantage to look round a little, after their arrival, before they make any engagements.

**Chaps.**—A pretty girl was lately complaining to a friend, that she had a cold, and was sadly plagued in her lips by chaps. 'Friend,' said Obadiah, 'thee should never suffer the chaps to come near thy lips.'

The following from the Findlay, (Hancock county, Ohio,) Courier, of August 3d, is certainly the most remarkable phenomenon we remember ever having read of. The country, for miles round, presents nearly a dead level.

**Strange Phenomenon.**—On Saturday the 29th ultimo, Mr. Richard Wade, jr. was engaged in digging a well on his premises, about four miles south of Findlay; after having dug down something like 18 feet, appearance of water was evident.—Mr. Wade being anxious to obtain water, seized a crowbar, which was standing near, and made several strokes near the centre of the well, whereupon the water gushed forth in vivid torrents. Had not Mr. Wade been extremely active in attempting to escape, he would have perished almost instantly. At the time of the water gushing forth, a continued roaring ensued similar to a loud clap of thunder, which shook the earth violently for several hours. By an application of a fire-brand to the water, it took fire and burnt like Alcohol, the blaze struck five feet above the surface of the well, and at the same time burning the puncheons that lay on the top of the well. The water still continues to boil.

**An American Princess married.**—Amalgamation.—The Hon. Levi Gilman, a Justice of the Supreme Court of Missouri, has recently married an Indian Princess, brought up in the family of Theodore Davis, Esq. of Gibson's Creek, in that State. She is the daughter of Ke-ok-her-sha, or the Black Bear, a Fox chief. Her father, since dead, had placed her with Mr. Davis, to learn the art of "talking on paper." Mr. Davis having no daughter, and being wealthy, sent Nydia, as she was called, into New Jersey, where she received a superior education. She is said to be witty and agreeable, beautiful and accomplished; speaks French fluently, and has all the appearance of one of the far-famed brunette damsels of Andalusia. So says the St. Louis Observer. Here is the foundation for another Pocahontas royal line for Missouri.

**Horrid Depravity.**—A few days since the wife of Timothy H. Hartwell, of Lunenburg, entered a complaint against her husband for improper and unlawful intercourse with his own daughter, a girl about sixteen. This unnatural and revolting connexion had subsisted between the father and his child for the last six months, without the same going abroad, Hartwell having threatened death to any one of the family who should disclose his inhuman guilt. Reckless of his threat, Mrs. Hartwell, on the 9th ult. made complaint against him. Hartwell, upon discovering this fact, decamp-

ed, but was overtaken in Milford, N. H. brought to Fitchburg, and bound over for trial at the next Common Pleas in Worcester, in the sum of \$1,000, and for want of security was committed to the county jail. While under charge of keepers at Fitchburg, the wretched man attempted to hang himself with his handkerchief while in bed, but rousing them by his noise, they rescued him in time to save his life.  
*Pennsylvania paper.*

**An Incident.**—The Hempstead L. I. Enquirer says: An amusing scene was enacted at one of our churches last Sunday, which afforded considerable amusement to the congregation.—Amusement is somewhat out of place in a church; nevertheless the affair occurred.—A young man whose imagination is rather disordered, fancied that he can sing better than the leader of the choir, consequently, he has cultivated a sort of rivalry with that individual, and last Sunday, it is supposed, was set apart by the imaginary vocalist for a trial of skill. Accordingly, when the singing commenced, he began an exhibition of his powers in the singing way, and the mode in which he sang was a "caution." With both arms swinging, by way of beating time, (and legs too, for what we know,) he bawled at the top of his voice. Some of the performers thought he was performing that beautiful ballad, entitled "Jim Crow," or that touching gem of music, "setting on a rail." While others, concluded, he was trying, "O, sounds so joyful," from La Sonnambula, by the way in which he emitted them. However, either of those pieces was *mal-a-propos*, and the sooner suppressed, the better. The chorister advanced to him, and ordered him to keep quiet. Our singer supposing this to be an unfair attempt to prevent him from gaining the victory, suspended his beating of time for the purpose of beating his antagonist. He attempted to deal him one or two blows with his fist when a gentleman came up and tried to expostulate with him. With all the importance of insulted dignity, he answered, "I wish no acquaintance with you, Mr. —, if you please." At this juncture, a gentleman, who was acquainted with the young man, politely took his seat by him, and by evincing a kind disposition towards him, soon succeeded in quieting his musical ambition, when the exercises of the church were resumed, and continued without further interruption.

The new and improved Locomotive for the Morris and Essex (N. J.) rail road, constructed by Mr. Seth Boyden, of Newark, goes at the rate of 60 to 70 miles an hour. The passengers are wholly protected from the fire of the chimney, the sparks according to the Morristown Jerseyman, being taken to the ash pan beneath.  
*N. Y. Star.*

An affray took place in front of the Post Office, at Camden, S. C. on the 5th inst. between Mr. Bronson, one of the proprietors of the Camden Journal, and Eldridge Brown, agent for the Express mail. Shots were exchanged at about five paces, and the latter was killed on the spot.—*ib.*

**Another Sam Patch.**—At 4 o'clock on Wednesday evening, a boy about 17 years of age, took a leap from the mast head of a sloop, about 60 feet in height, at the foot of Canal-street. He nounted the mast in perfect coolness, smoking a cigar, fell handsomely in the water, and then swam to the wharf. There were 1200 persons present.—*ib.*