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Miscellaneous.



WASHINGTON'S TOMB.
Tomb of the mighty dead!
Sarcophagus every tree
That waves above thy bed
Or sheds its bloom on thee!
White tulle Potomac flows,
Bright 'neath Mount Vernon's sun,
Herald'd by friends and foes
Rest here, in blest repose,
WASHINGTON!
Sons of our pilgrim sires,
Sons of our boundless west,
Ye, whom the tropic fires,
Or, the cold lakes lull to rest,
Meet here as brothers meet,
Round a loved heart-stone;
Meet in communion sweet,
Here, at your father's feet—
WASHINGTON!
He of Helena's rock
Hath an enduring name,
Enshrined in battle shock,
Sculptured in blood and flame;
But when the mother at her knee
Teacheth her cradled son
Lessons of liberty,
Shall he not lip of thee,
WASHINGTON!
Should baleful discord steal
Our patriot strength away,
Or fierce Invasion's reckless zeal
Restore old Bunker's day,
Or mad Disunion smite the tree,
That grew 'neath Glory's sun,
What shall the watchword be,
Housing the true and free?—
WASHINGTON!

From the Globe.
Washington, Oct. 9, 1837.
Mr. Editor: It is with no ordinary feeling of solemn gratification that we are enabled to announce to the public the construction of a massive marble coffin, in which the remains of the immortal "Father of his Country" have just been deposited in the family vault at Mount Vernon.
After a lapse of thirty-seven years, the wooden coffin has just been twice renewed, and the remains of this great man have, with a becoming and laudable desire, sought for a more permanent and imperishable receptacle in which to enshrine the ashes of Washington.
The construction of the coffin is of the modern form, and consists of an excavation from a solid block of marble eight feet in length, three feet in width, and two feet two inches in depth, resting on a base or plinth projecting around the body of the sarcophagus; the lid, or covering stone, is a ponderous block of pure white marble, emblazoned with the arms and insignia of the United States, beautifully sculptured in the boldest relief. The design occupies a large portion of the central part of the top, and represents a shield divided into thirteen stripes, resting on the flag of our country, which is attached by cords to a spear forming a background to the shield, by which it is supported. The crest is an eagle, with open wings, just perching upon the superior bar of the shield, in the act of clutching the arrows and olive branch. Beneath the armorial bearings and the foot of the coffin, upon the plain field of the lid, is the bold and deeply sculptured name of Washington.

The foot of the coffin bears the following inscription:
"By the permission of Lawrence Lewis, surviving executor of George Washington, this sarcophagus was presented by John Struthers, of Philadelphia, marble mason, A. D. 1837."
Mr. Struthers, a citizen of Philadelphia, was applied to for the construction of a marble sarcophagus; who, with a spirit of liberality, prompted by a deep feeling of regard and reverence for the character of Washington, solicited of Major Lewis the privilege to construct and present to the relatives a coffin composed of Pennsylvania marble, which he has executed with surpassing boldness and beauty of sculpture, for which this gentleman deserves the thanks of the community at large.
The sequestered spot upon which the present family vault is built, lies on the southeastern slope of Mount Vernon, and was selected by General Washington a short time previous to his death. It is skirted by a dense wood in front of the enclosing walls which contain the tomb, and consists only of a brick front, guarded with an iron gate and gothic archway, over which is the following inscription:
Within this enclosure rest the remains of
GEN'L GEORGE WASHINGTON.
Over the door of the vault is a panel bearing these impressive words from St. John:
"I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die."
The sarcophagus is placed on the right of the entrance, between the outer wall and the vault; and the ceremony of depositing the leaden coffin within the marble cavity was consummated on Saturday last, by Mr. Strickland, Mr. Struthers, and Mr. Hill, the sculptor, in the presence of Maj. Lewis, Lorenzo Lewis, John A. Washington, George Washington, Miss Jane Washington, and the Rev. Mr. Johnson and lady.
FABIUS.
Raleigh and Gaston Rail Road.
As reports prejudicial to the interest of this work have been in circulation, we take pleasure in laying before the public the following information as to the affairs of the company, and the progress of the work, which has been obtained from an authentic source:
It will be recollected that the grading of the Road was commenced during the last winter; at which time fifty miles were placed under contract. Of this the grading of forty miles is already completed; the remainder is rapidly progressing; and about ten additional miles have been let. On the first ten miles next to Roanoke, the superstructure is now being laid, and it is confidently expected that portion will be in readiness to receive the cars by the first day of December, or January, at furthest; by which time the bridge at Gaston will be so far completed as to admit of the passage of cars. On the remaining forty miles it is thought best not to lay down the superstructure during the winter, that the banks may have time to become firm; but on the opening of the spring the whole line as far as the depot at Henderson, a few miles north of Tar River, will be finished and put in operation immediately. The timber or the bridge at Gaston has been received, a part of the bridge is already raised; and the remainder will be put up in a short time. The sills and rails for nearly the whole line as far as Tar River have been contracted for—the greater part of them delivered, dressed, and ready to lay down; and the iron for the first fifty miles has been received. Efficient and persevering contractors are employed on the whole

line; & it is believed that in economy and faithful and vigorous prosecution, this work will compare with any other of similar magnitude in the United States.
The number of contractors and workmen employed, renders the expenditures necessarily very heavy; and the Stockholders are referred to an advertisement in another column of this paper, from which it will be seen that requisitions for further instalments are made.—*Raleigh Star.*
The Fruits of Abolition Doctrines—Desperation and defence of Runaway Slaves.—Three runaway negroes of Virginia, sought shelter in the house of an old negro at Mercersburg, Pa. on the night of the 4th, who betrayed them to the constables. When the officers entered the garret, one of the negroes, a powerful desperado, instantly grasped a sharp scythe suspended from a rafter, and commenced slashing and dashing it about him. The first blow levelled the foreman constable, whose bowels protruded on the floor, (he died an hour after) at the next slash he struck by accident, one of his fellow negroes, inflicting a most dangerous wound, which will cause death. At the third sortie the scythe caught the breast of the second constable, who was retreating, the cut severed all the clothes and exposed the rib bones to view—the third constable escaped with a wound in the face, having his nose cut off.—*N. Y. Star.*
In the case of the sheriff who fired and killed some persons that attempted to rescue the fugitive slave from the Newark jail, Upper Canada, the Coroner's inquest returned a verdict of justifiable homicide.
Murderous Scheme.—The New Orleans Bulletin of the 19th inst., informs us that a most villainous plot has been detected near Alexandria, on Red River, in the State of Louisiana. The negroes belonging to a Mr. Compton, together with several free blacks, and headed by vagabond white men, were discovered on the 9th inst., and nine of the ringleaders had been executed for the crime of sedition, up to the 12th inst. A white man, known to be one of the principals, made his escape. The plot, so far as ascertained, was deep, and a wide spread desolation has been providentially averted.
Horrible lynching in Mississippi!—An old man by the name of Grace, who had given "free passage" to negroes, having been arrested and discharged for want of evidence, the Marshal, in whose custody he had been, was, on the 28th September, seized hold of by a mob of lynchers, stripped and severely flogged. A few weeks previous, says the V. Sentinel, Mr. Saunders, a respectable planter of Madison Co., was dragged from his bed, horribly mutilated, his eyes and nose cropped off, and his body scarred to the ribs! And only a week before the punishment above detailed on the Marshal, a mob of 4 or 5 lynchers broke into the house of Mr. Scott, of Wilkinson County, a respectable member of the bar, forced him out, and hung him dead on the next tree!!
The same paper adds:—"We have heard of numerous minor outrages, committed against the peace of society, and the welfare and happiness of the country, but we mention these as the most enormous that we have heard for some months."
Will not the vengeance of the law reach the authors of these horrid and dastardly crimes? Have not these worse than savage mur-

ders already branded the State with infamy!
Suspected Murder.—The city of Chicago, Illinois, we learn, was thrown into great excitement on the 24th ult. by the discovery that a young lady had been seduced by her brother-in-law, a man named Jenkins, abortion effected, under which she perished, and the body carried to Michigan city, a distance of half a day's sail, for interment. Suspicion having been excited, the remains were disinterred, and arsenic found in the stomach. The physician who attended her, as well as her sister, Mrs. Jenkins, left the place. A legal investigation is proceeding in regard to the melancholy affair. The parties have been heretofore very respectable, and members of the Methodist church.
Feasting a City.—Heppard, at his Head Quarters in Louisville, recently invited the whole city to partake of an enormous catfish, weighing 122½ pounds, served up in chowder. The monster was taken in the Ohio.
Murder and Robbery.—A most horrid murder has been committed on a Mr. Connor, near Lexington, Ky. He was murdered in his house, where he lived alone. The murderers found a thousand dollars and a gold and silver watch, which they took away with them. Two negroes have been taken up, who confess the crime, and say they were led on by a white man of the name of Reese, who is in custody. No mention of the recovery of any of the property.
The Legislature of Illinois has passed a law to prevent steamboat racing. The law enacts that where death is caused by explosion or otherwise, the captain and engineer of the boat are liable to be indicted for manslaughter.
Ottawa Indians.—One hundred and sixty-six Indians, men, women and children, of the Ottawa tribe, passed through Louisville on last Monday, from Maumee, Ohio, on their way to Osage river, under the charge of Col. M'Ilvaine.
Of all the forlorn and wretched looking set of individuals, whom we have looked upon for this some time past, we willingly concede to these the palm. All along the levee they were bivouacked amid the curiosity of numerous spectators who had assembled to witness them, and had formed a complete circle around each group, as they were busily and unheedingly engaged in their cuisine. We were enabled, by dint of perseverance, to thrust our optics through a cranny formed by a man having his arms placed a-kin-bo, and discerned sufficient of the spectacle, as to enable us to pen a brief paragraph relating thereto.
Surrounding a fire we caught a glimpse of several squats standing, and in the occasional act of regulating the cooking of some pork which they had placed in a skillet, while ever and anon three or four little papooses would emerge from the crowd and disclose themselves to our view in an almost entire state of nudity. The whole aspect of the respective groups which we glanced upon was picturesque indeed, and reminded us strongly of a Gipsy encampment, as their tawdry appearance was fraught with all the characteristics noted among those wandering and singularly strange people. Having satisfied our curiosity with those on the landing, we were induced to take a survey of the others, who remained on board the steamboat which was to convey them to St. Louis. Through the politeness of Col.

M'Ilvaine we had some very interesting particulars communicated to us respecting them, and also a friendly introduction to *Wau-coustonee*, a lineal descendant of the celebrated warrior chief *Pontiac*, who has been immortalized by the pen of a distinguished American novelist.
The personal appearance of the Ottawas is decidedly inferior to that of the Sioux and other tribes which we have occasionally seen; the stamp of degradation appears much more visible in their bloated and disfigured countenances, and evinces at once that the fierce and warlike souls of their sires, animates no more the bosom of this degenerated race of men.
We gleaned from the Colonel that they expressed no manner of regret upon leaving the soil and ashes of their forefathers—but on the contrary appeared much delighted with the proposed emigration and the novelty which would necessarily ensue on the occasion.
Their minds had been made perfectly quiescent upon the assurance, that wild turkeys and game in abundance was to be found at their new location. But alas, their oracles have departed, their council fires have been quenched, and all that remains of that once powerful tribe, is this sad relic of their former pride!—a severe comment in sooth upon the desecrating march of civilization among their people.—*Jeffersonville Courier.*
We cordially respond to the following judicious remarks from the Providence (R. I.) Journal, on an abuse which has become a perfect nuisance throughout the country:—
Indian Names.—The new State of Michigan has passed one of the most sensible laws ever enacted by a Van Buren Legislature. Its object is to preserve the noble and harmonious old Indian names, which have been given to every river, and lake and forest and mountain in the country, and which, by a most execrable taste, have in many instances, been displaced by the hackneyed names of European cities, or of distinguished men. The law provides that no town shall be named after any other place or after any man, without first obtaining the consent of the Legislature. The consequence is, that Michigan is destitute of London, Paris and Amsterdam; unlike either of her sister States, she boasts neither Thebes, Palmyra, Carthage or Troy. No collection of log huts, with half a dozen grocery stores, has been honored with the appellation of Liverpool, nor has any embryo city, with a college or an academy, in contemplation, received the appropriate name of Athens. She is the only State but has a Moscow and a Morocco, in the same latitude; and an Edinburgh and an Alexandria within 30 miles of each other. Babylon, Sparta and Corinth, though they have been transplanted to every other part of the Union, are destined never to flourish on the soil of Michigan. No Franklin or Greene or Jefferson, which would make the five hundredth, no Washington, which would make the ten thousandth of the same name is to be found in her borders. On the contrary, her Rivers and Lakes still retain the full rich swelling names which were bestowed upon them by the red men of the forests, and her towns bear the names of the sturdy chiefs who once battled or hunted in their streets. Strange when we have such a noble nomenclature as the Indians have left us, that we should copy from the worn out names of ancient cities, and which awake no feelings but ridicule, by the contrast between the old and the new. Mohawk, Seneca, Massasoit, Ontario, Erie, how infinitely superior to Paris,

London, Fishville, Buttertown Bungtown, &c. The feeling which prompts us to perpetuate the names of our revolutionary heroes by naming towns after them, is highly honorable; but it should not be forgotten that frequent repetition (especially in cases where the town is utterly unworthy of its namesake) renders the name vulgar and ridiculous. It seems that, not content with driving the Indians from the soil, we are anxious to obliterate every trace of their existence. We are glad to see a better taste beginning to prevail upon this subject, and we hope that the example of Michigan will be followed, if not by legal enactments, at least by the force of public opinion.
Escape from Quicksand.—Mr. Spalding, a Missionary among the Indians west of the Rocky Mountains, thus describes a narrow escape: "I drove my wagon on what I supposed to be a white sand plain, with a few scattering bunches of sedge. All at once I saw the whole surface for a distance around agitated with a tremulous, quivering motion. I instantly cried to Mrs. Spalding, riding some distance before, to stop and remain unmoved. At that moment both my horses went down nearly out of sight. Fortunately the wagon did not. I turned to look for help and saw one of Dr. Whitman's pack horses go down, and several others at the same time. Mrs. S.'s horse was led back by Mr. Fitzpatrick without getting in. By the mercy of God, we all escaped with our animals, unhurt. It was a bed of quicksand mired—crusted over by the heat of the sun. We saw several places where it was evident that Buffaloes had plunged and disappeared, after struggling perhaps for hours.—*Boston Times.*
The way to win a Kiss.—The late Mr. Jarvy Bush amused us once with a story told of a brother barrister on the Leicester circuit. As the coach was about starting after breakfast, the modest limb of the law approached the landlady, a pretty quakeress, who was seated behind the bar, and said he could not think of going without giving her a kiss. "Friend," said she, "these must not do it." "Oh, by heavens, I will!" replied the eager barrister. "Well, friend, as thou hast sworn, these may do it; but these must not make a practice of it."
A Compliment to the Medical Profession.—The Hamburg Gazette says, in speaking of the influenza, or gripe, in Hanover, "the disorder is, however, of short duration, being over in two days; especially when the patients remain quietly in their chambers, without any Medical advice."
Tobacco Chewers.—In a work on tumors, by John C. Warren, just published by Crocker and Brewster, in describing a case of cancerous affection of the tongue, caused by the habitual use of tobacco in the mouth, the doctor, whose authority in such cases will hardly be disputed, says: "Tobacco is a common cause of cancer in the tongue and in the lip. For many years back, I have questioned those affected with this disease, as to their use of tobacco, and they have generally answered in the affirmative. Every man who chews tobacco, may, I think, consider himself particularly exposed to the danger of having a cancer on his tongue."
If you want to make a sober man a drunkard, give him a wife who will scold at him every time he comes home.