



## The Tarborough Press,

BY GEORGE HOWARD,

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Letters addressed to the Editor must be post paid or they may not be attended to.

## VARIETY.

**Letter from Mr. Clay.**—The recent Convention of the Whig members of the Legislature of Rhode Island, which nominated Mr. Clay for President, authorized the fact of his nomination to be communicated to him. He sent, in answer, the following letter:—

Washington, Feb. 15th, 1838.

Dear Sir—I duly received your letter of the 10th inst. transmitting a copy of the resolution adopted by the Whig Legislative Convention in Rhode Island, in relation to the nomination of a candidate for the Presidency.

The support which I received for that office when my name was before the public in '32, from that patriotic State, displayed its firm adherence to principle, under the most discouraging circumstances, and filled me with sentiments of the most profound gratitude. This new testimony of the attachment and confidence of Rhode Island towards me, adds to my obligations, and will be cherished in grateful recollection, whatever future results may be.

Having prescribed to myself a course of non-interference in respect to the designation of a candidate for the next Presidency, on the part of the Whigs, it will not be expected that I should give or withhold any consent with respect to the use of my name, until the proper period arrives.

I congratulate you upon the prospect of a change in the policy of the government. The people of the United States have so generally manifested a dissatisfaction with the past course of the Administration, that our rulers must change it or be themselves changed. We have now much reason to hope that the vast government project of a Treasury Bank will be defeated in one, if not both, Houses of Congress. This fortunate result of that dangerous measure may be ascribed altogether to the intelligence and manifestation of the wishes of the people of the United States.

Cordially reciprocating your friendly wishes for my health and happiness,

I am faithfully your friend and obedient servant,  
HENRY CLAY.

JOSEPH CHILDS, Esq.

**Gen. Harrison and one Term.**—The editor of the St. Louis Missouriian is what is now denominated a single term man, and anxious to carry out his principles—he addressed a letter to Gen. Harrison, asking the views of that distinguished citizen upon the question as it regarded himself; to which the following answer was returned:

North Bend, 17th Jan. 1838.

Sir—In answer to the enquiry made in your letter of the 29th ult. I repeat the declaration I have often before made, that if elected President of the United States, I would, under no circumstances, become a candidate for a second term.

I am, very respectfully,

Your obt' servant,

WILLIAM HARRISON.

JAMES H. BIRCH, Esq.

Editor of the Missouriian.

## MARRIAGE OUTRIGHT.

Or, Ben Sykes and Bill Patterson.

Up in one of the upper counties in this State, a young fellow named Ben Sykes, had courted a fair one for some years, but either was not ready or willing to put the question; she was full willing, perhaps too willing, but he never came to the scratch. At length she got mad and swore she would marry Bill Patterson if he ever courted her again. Bill, hearing of this, went and once more put in his claim; but he was a scurvy fellow in some things, and neither Mam nor Dad, was willing to it. So he secretly goes to R—, gets a license, and that night they made off for a Gretna squire. In their road to happiness, however, who should they meet but Ben Sykes! He had got an inkling of what was going on, and when he understood how

the "case lay," "Sally," says he, "I have fooled with you—that's a fact, and I am sorry for it, but if you still prefer me to Bill Patterson, jest so, and I will give him a thrashing, take his license, and make old Moody marry us to night." The old love was too strong for the new. Ben gave Bill a thrashing, took his Gal and (that he hated most) his license, which cost him 75 cents, and was off with his plunder to Moody's. The old Squire did not so well understand how one man could be married in virtue of a license granted to another. Ben said he did not himself understand law squabbles, but this he knew, (that unless he did it, he (the Squire) would "ketch it" too. This hint was enough for Moody, who without more to do, pronounced them man and wife. So says our mountain correspondent.

Salisbury Watchman.

**"Riding on a Rail."**—Judge Lynch is in the land again. He was at Lexington on Monday night last, we understand, when and where he inflicted the above novel punishment upon a certain offender against the good order of society, and the peace and dignity of the State. The offender referred to in this case, had left his own wife and children, and eloped with the worse (in this case) half of another man and the two took up their abode in the quiet village of Lexington. The premises being made known to Judge Lynch, he forthwith proceeded with his ministers; took the fellow out of bed, put him across a rail, and rode him through the Town at the witching hour of midnight, to the tune

"Settin' on a Rail,  
"A sleepin' werri sound."

But 'tis believed, from the way the culprit bellowed, that he did not sleep werri sound while on the rail. He agreed if his honor would let him down and permit him to get his clothes and horse, he would leave the place without delay, which he did, while the streets resounded with "Ridin' on a Rail," "go it Boots," &c.

There are connected with this affair, most melancholy reflections on account of the character and standing of some of the parties concerned.—Salisbury Car.

**Gen. Jesup's wound** in the face in the late skirmish in Florida proves to have been a slight affair.

**The Cashier of the Franklin Bank,** at Boston, Josiah Dunham, and several of the Directors, have been indicted for perjury, and arrested. They have given large securities.

**The Snake Stone.**—That poison should be extracted from a wound inflicted by the bite of the most venomous reptiles and rabid animals, and the sufferer restored to health, by the simple application of a stone, such as one might pass by every minute in his life without observing any peculiarity about it to distinguish it from the millions upon millions of others which do not possess this virtue, is something wonderful indeed, and leads us to the conclusion, that nature has formed nothing to shorten the days of man that she has not benignly counteracted by placing within his reach the preventive or antidote. That there is the virtue in 'Snake Stones,' which have been attributed to them, there can be no doubt; thousands of instances attest their efficacy; and the man who is so fortunate as to possess one of them, is in duty bound to publish the fact far and wide, as an act of benevolence, in order that he who has been doomed to a wretched death, may know where to apply to obtain a happy release from his sentence. Thomas B. Grisham, Esq. of Princess Anne county, is the only one that we know of who has performed this benevolent duty, though there are others, we are informed, who possess this inestimable antidote. He has had many cases under his care, of persons bitten both by poisonous reptiles and dogs known to be mad, and never failed, as he informs us, to make a thorough cure.

Norfolk Herald.

**A Black White Man.**—A new experiment to raise money.—A most ludicrous and amusing affair was acted in the vicinity of Shannon Hill, Goochland county, a few days since. A worthless white man made a serious and solemn proposition to Mr. — a facetious gentleman full of mischievous fun, to black him, and otherwise give him the costume of a negro, and to sell him for their mutual benefit. Mr. — readily assented and encouraged the scheme, as well calculated to promote their fortunes. Accordingly, at an appointed time and place, the parties met in a large wood, raised a fire and prepared the coloring matter, which was admirably applied. Mr. — then took his man to the house of a neighbor, Mr. —,

who had previously been advised of the joke, and offered to sell him at a high price. After some preliminaries and enquiries of the fellow if he were willing to be sold, the purchase was in due form made, and some shin plasters counted out in payment in the fellow's presence, evidently to his great delight. He was immediately put to hard labor—but, after a short time, the purchaser pretended offence at some insolence of expression, and instantly ordered his man to be tied, and was preparing his cow-hide, when the fellow, in the utmost alarm, fled, nor did he run booty. On meeting his friend at the place of rendezvous for a division of the spoils he was informed, in consequence of his ill timed elopement before the title papers had been made, the purchaser had demanded and received back his money. Thus exploded an experiment to raise money, to the merriment of the neighborhood. It is a fact ascertained that the father of the pretended negro connived at the plan and was to participate in the proceeds. It is hoped our benevolent friends, the Abolitionists, will devise some means to prevent white men being made negroes.—ib.

**Soothsayers—A Trade.**—There are a number of imposters who are now driving a successful trade in this city by affecting to foretell, to those who are weak enough to be duped by them, their good or bad fortune. There is one of these individuals who holds his daily levee, and is picking up some \$30 to \$50 a day, and he is the more successful, as his mummeries are conducted under the mask of religion, he being professedly a member of the — church. The events foretold, as they are paid for in advance, wear of course, most usually a promising aspect. He affects to be deeply conversant with astrology, and has a splendidly furnished room adorned with the imposing array of globes, maps, horoscopes, zodiacs, &c. like the necromancers of old. As most people in these hard times are reduced to extreme pecuniary distress, the ignorant and superstitious, like the drowning man that catches at straws, seize hold of the impudent professions and assurances made by these mountebanks, and dowsie the rhino, if it were only to hear expressed, from such a polluted and blasphemous source as this, the harbinger of better days, and the possibility that their despondency may yet see the clouds of darkness break away in the bright sunshine of the future. The individual above alluded to, who is the prince of these imposters, to give a greater appearance of honesty and disinterestedness to his predictions, has had the baseness to prophecy publicly that his own little daughter, a child of about 8 years of age, will turn out a vile prostitute on the town!—Will the police allow miscreants of this kind to prey on the community? Is it not a shame, a disgrace on this religious, free and moral community, that they should tolerate such enormities?—N. Y. Star.

**Mormonism Exposed.**—This is a complete and a revoltingly ludicrous disclosure of the humbug of the Golden-Bible followers of Prophet Joe Smith. It is drawn up by Origen Bachelier at 162 Nassau street, and contains a perfect dissection of the Book of Mormon and evidences of its falsity. The vignette represents Joe at the time the Devil kicked him and his plates into the air.

The book will have a ready sale, as it is curious to see into what deplorable depths of absurdity and credulity the human mind may be driven by wicked imposters.—ib.

**Ludicrous place of deposit and removal therefrom.**—A. Mrs. Fogey of Norfolk street, having scraped together \$1350 in bank bills, sewed up the same for security in the corner of her chemise; but forgetting that she had done so, when washing day came round she handed over the garment thus enriched to Mary Burns her woman. Mary soon perceived the prize and took care of it. Mrs. Fogey then thought of her money, and ran down to the wash tub and found every thing in the suds, Mary denying altogether that she knew anything of it. The officer bethought himself of searching Mary, and found it carefully secreted in her corsets. Committed.—ib.

**A Row in Kenyon College.**—On the 18th ult. two students of Kenyon College, Ohio, who were under censure, forcibly entered the room of a tutor, armed with cowskins, dirks, and pistols, and commenced an attack on his person, but were soon routed by other students, who came to his assistance. The assailants were soon arrested, but escaped from justice by forfeiting their bonds; having been admitted to bail in the sum of \$500 each.

**A Scene in the Ohio Legislature.**—A laughable scene was witnessed in the

House of Representatives of this State, last Saturday. The House proceeded to elect an Associate Judge for the Court of Common Pleas of Jackson co., and the member from that county, contrary to his wish, and much to his surprise, received a majority of the votes for that office! He was enraged at the fancied insult, and while votes were being counted, his eyes flashed fire, and he looked unutterable things.—When the Tellers had counted 41 votes for him, he boiled over with rage, and addressed the Speaker with great vehemence, as follows:—"Sir, there are forty one scoundrels in this House!" The Tellers proceeded, and counted eleven more for him. He rose again and said—"I said, sir, that there were forty one scoundrels in this House, I have since ascertained that there are eleven more." So indignant was he, that he resigned his seat.

Newark (O) Advocate, Feb. 10.

**Horrid Atrocity.**—We learn that a woman who is a resident of Baltimore county, about 20 miles from this city, was arrested on Friday last, and committed to jail on a charge of savage cruelty to a child that was living with her and under her care and control. Report states, that one of her acts of barbarity was, to place the child barefooted, in a heated dutch oven, and compel it thus to stand, until the soles of its feet became parched. The instrument of torture was then applied to the head of the helpless sufferer until a like effect was produced.—Balt. Pat.

**A Yorkshire English woman** was a few days since taken up in Baltimore for stealing a horse, upon which it appears she rode to town disguised as a man.

**Bear Story.**—A friend has permitted us to make the following extract from a letter received from his correspondent at Machias, (Me.) dated 2d instant:

"On Tuesday last, three boys went a few miles to catch a deer. They followed the track a mile or two, when they came unexpectedly across a bear's den. They had but one gun, and the boy who carried it fired it into the den, when out came two cubs, about a year or a year and a half old. The gun being discharged and the boys not having time to load it, threw it away, but as each had a knife, and the cubs ran in opposite directions, one of the boys followed one, and two followed the other. They soon came up with them, clutched in with them, and despatched them both with their knives. They then returned to the den where they found the old bear, an enormous one, weighing about 400 lbs. The gun shot had wounded her in the head, but she was ready for battle. They fought her with clubs until they were tired; when at last, one of them getting a little woolfish, drew his knife, and declared he would clinch her if he died in the attempt. They did clinch, and for the first half hour they went end over end. At last old Bruin seized him by the leg with her mouth, which gave him an opportunity to use his knife, which he did in such a manner as to compel her to yield, and give up the ghost. The boys then turned to, dressed the bear and cubs handsomely, and went home. The next day they went with a sled, and hauled the whole to my store, where they were exhibited to a large number of people. The old one would stand as high as a man—say six feet. On the whole, I think it was rather a courageous fight for three boys. Their names were Marshall Harmon, Rufus Berry, and Otis Hanscomb."—Boston Transcript.

**A notable Express.**—The Eaton Register states that Mr. John Mann, who brings the Express Mail into that village from the West, a few days since, when severe frost had rendered the road hard as adamant, as rough and sharp, as the keen blast could make it, pitying the noble steed, designed to bear him on to the next five mile post, returned the shivering animal to his stall; shouldered the mail bag and put off on foot, and actually accomplished his ten miles in one hour and fifteen minutes!—This is more than one horse could have reasonably performed in that time, owing to the bad state of the roads. Mr. Mann is a native of Pennsylvania, 23 years of age, and weighs 130 lbs. He is a well put up chap, for nerve and sinew. He says he is good for a ten mile chase at any time, over any kind of a track. Mann is a man, every inch of him; and we commend him to the gracious notice of the sovereign head of the Post Office Department.

Columbus (Ohio) Gazette.

**The Jamaica Apprentice system.**—From our file of Jamaica papers to the 31st of January, it appears that the new system works but indifferently. Labor and industry seem to be at a stand, and the insolence of the blacks encouraged by the agi-

tators and humanity mongers is becoming insufferable.

"The apprentices," says the Kingston Chronicle, "are treated by the special magistrates and their abettors and by their orders, as spoiled children. They are petted, humoured, encouraged in idleness and waste of time, and taught to expect indulgences which their masters cannot afford to give them gratis, and when denied these indulgences they are encouraged in the belief that they are ill treated and imposed on. Their children are idle and profligate, acquiring no one good habit whatever, disdaining all agricultural labor and again encouraged in such feelings, we suppose, by command or on account of instructions."

This is doubtless a true picture as far as it goes, but if we are to judge from the general spirit of the Island press, it conveys but feebly an idea of the miserable failure of the experiment, the abuses to which it opens the avenue and the terrible revolts which may be expected, and which have indeed already begun to manifest themselves. The catalogue of crime in Jamaica is daily swelled with the most horrible outrages constantly committed by the pampered blacks. We extract the following from the Chronicle of January 10. "That 'idleness is the root of all evil' is made manifest every Court by the fearful increase of time. In days when masters had the power of stimulating their labourers to industry and good order, the black catalogue of iniquity which now stains our quarterly calendar was seldom to be seen; for, be it remembered, it is not trivial offences, subject merely to domestic punishment, but heinous crimes which are brought under the cognizance of the court—crimes which were always visited with condign punishment, such as burglary, cattle-stealing, rape."

The feelings of the more respectable portion of people of Jamaica seem highly excited by the infringement on their rights and safety, brought about by the wolves in sheep's clothing, whose business it is to preach Philanthropy, and collect from the "ragged man his penny, and from the starving man his half penny. One would suppose that the present unsettled state of Jamaica, and the wretched government of St. Domingo, would be a sufficient proof of the impolicy and absurdity of abolition. To reasonable men it is, but to the hypocrite, or the wild enthusiast who casts aside the dictates of reason and common sense, every thing would fail to carry conviction."

The degree of insolence and arrogance to which the blacks are excited by the misplaced sympathies and artful contrivances of these philanthropic individuals would seem almost incredible to those who had not seen the effects of Abolition meetings, and Emancipation Societies in our own Northern and Eastern States.

The apprentices in Jamaica are too proud to work and not ashamed to beg or steal; their minds insusceptible of education are excited to brutal ferocity and impelled to acts of violence to obtain the gratifications which are alone capable of affording them enjoyment.

The restraints of the law are in a great measure taken off from them, who must necessarily stand most in need of its wholesome authority. Indeed there is every prospect of the blacks soon gaining the upper hand in Her Majesty's West India possessions, and affording to those good souls who love their fellow beings best as they approach in form and mind to the beasts of the field, the triumph of seeing their less esteemed white Brethren yielding to the authority of Sambo, Quambo, and Quash.—N. Y. Star.

**Fire! Fire!!**—On Wednesday evening last, at about 7 o'clock, a fire broke out in a small building adjacent to the Stables of the Bollingbrook Hotel. Before water could be obtained, the Stables, built of wood, and filled with combustible materials, were enveloped in flames. The fire was soon communicated to the large brick building of Wm. C. Boswell, (formerly Walker's,) which was partially, and to the brick lumber house of Anderson & Rives, which was wholly consumed. Several small wooden buildings in rear of the Stables were also destroyed. We have not been able to learn the amount of the loss sustained, nor whether any portion of the property was insured. The several Fire Companies arrived promptly at the scene of danger, but from the difficulty of getting a supply of water, were, for some time, unable to act efficiently; when this difficulty was removed, their energetic and judicious action soon arrested the progress of the fire.

From what we can learn, we have no doubt that the Fire was the work of an incendiary, who, in the execution of his diabolical purpose, chose the most vulnerable part of our town.

In the Stables of the Hotel, there were 40 horses, and several Carriages, all of which were saved.

Petersburg Intelligencer.