



### The Tarborough Press,

BY GEORGE HOWARD,

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### VARIETY.



FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

### HOT WEATHER—HOTTER AND HOTTER.

Sit is surely coming nigher,  
Or else some comet's scorching tail  
Intends to set the world on fire  
And "recongrate" us in detail.

All things are burning here below,  
The very waters, they are boiling;  
The earth is in a horrid glow  
And vegetation's all a-spitting.

Man and beast for breath are panting  
Worse than lizards "on a rail."  
'Tis the fowls I hear no chanting  
Save the owl's doleful wail.

Here I'm in a glorious laner,  
Melting from excess of heat;  
Tous to melt away I'd rather  
Freeze up in a winter's sheet.

Frating, snorting, blowing, puffing,  
Like a porpoise in the sea;  
All day long a-fitteruffing,  
D—n infernal fuss and fuss.

'Tis "wexatious," 'tis "prowoking,"  
To be slain by fleas and flies;  
From morn to night with rage I'm choking  
And fery blazing from my eyes.

There's no cool place above the clay  
That I've discovered here below;  
I would have long since run away  
But didn't know which way to go.

The "Leeds" the coldest place in town,  
(Plea want of the Lord defend us.)  
These "jumps" glide so coolly down  
That's brewed with ice at Monsieur P—r's.

The "Lick" is all that keeps me "licking,"  
There, ice and snit and liquors flow,  
Hence I go (dry pilgrim) licking  
To save me from "the shades below."

I wish I had a limpid stream  
Of "jumps" daily flowing through me;  
Where Sol could never dart a beam  
Nor flea nor flea could come to view me.

A DEVIL IN TROUBLE.

From the Alexandria Gazette.

### EDITORIAL WRITINGS.

A few days ago the National Intelligencer had some sensible remarks on the subject of editing a paper. One idea expressed has frequently struck us with great force. Many people estimate the ability of a newspaper, and the industry and talents of its editor, by the variety and quantity of editorial matter which it contains. Nothing can be more fallacious. It is comparatively an easy task for a frothy writer to pour out, daily columns of words; words, upon any and all subjects. His blaws may flow in "one weak, washy, everlasting flood," and his command of language may enable him to string them together like bunches of onions; and yet his paper may be a meager and poor concern. But what is the labor, the toil of such a man, who displays his "leading matter" ever so largely, to that imposed upon the judicious, well informed editor, who exercises his vocation with an hourly consciousness of its responsibilities and its duties, and devotes himself to the conduct of his paper with the same care and assiduity that a sensible lawyer bestows upon a suit, or a humane physician upon a patient—without regard to show or display! Indeed, the mere writing part, of editing a paper, is but a small portion of the work. The industry is not even shown there.—The care, the taste, the time, employed in selecting is far more important—and the tact of a good editor is better shown by his selections than any thing else; and that, we all know, is half the battle. But, as we have said, an editor ought to be estimated, and his labors understood and appreciated, by the general conduct of his paper—its tone—its temper—its manner—its uniform, consistent course—its aims—its manliness—its courtesy—its dignity—its propriety. To preserve all these, as they should be preserved, is enough to occupy fully the time and attention of any man. If to this be added the general supervision of the newspaper establishment,

which most editors have to encounter, the wonder is, how they can find time, or "head room," to write at all!

Much amusement was created in Norfolk, by the elephant of the menagerie swimming across to Portsmouth under the escort of his leader. He had refused to go in the ferry boat.—N. Y. Star.

Tomato.—The Louisville Herald of July 3, has the following remarks:

"This vegetable which now forms in its season one of the greatest luxuries that can be brought on a table, has been known as a vegetable for only a few years. Its culture for culinary purposes was first commenced in this country, by the French Huguenot Refugees, by whom it was called *Pom de Amour*, or Love Apple. Besides its excellence for the table, it possesses great medical virtues, particularly the small yellow kind, an extract from which prepared in a peculiar manner, is said to produce all the good effects of calomel and none of its evils, and as a medicine has been highly recommended by eminent practitioners."

We would commend this invaluable vegetable, one of the most racy and pleasant that can be brought on the table, to be universally cultivated and eaten. Stewed as it usually is with butter, it is a most palatable dish. It may be eaten in soup, and cooked in a hundred different ways, besides being preserved, in the form of catch-up, Tomato mustard, pickles, &c.

At this season it seems providentially furnished to us as a natural and agreeable aperient, that is so easily digestible that the stomach is never disturbed. We all know that from the current of the fluids setting towards the surface in all hot climates and hot seasons, bilious suffusion, bilious fevers and their consequences, denoting torpor or *reverted* action in the liver, are universally common.

Here is a capital every day table remedy at hand, without recurring to mineral or other vegetable poisons. Even in Cholera times, also, we do not know if there would be risk in eating of this vegetable in moderation.—ib.

The Mrs. Bush, who, committed suicide Saturday by laudanum, has left a family. She had been for some time depending from the death of a daughter. Mrs. B. is the third of three sisters who have made way with themselves under similar circumstances, as we are informed by the Sun.—ib.

Early Marriage.—We see by the notice in the L. I. Star, of the marriage at Hempstead Harbor, of Edward Tappan, to Miss Harriet Allen, that Mr. Tappan is 15 years of age, and Mrs. Tappan is 11 years and 10 days old.

Very fair for North and South Hemstead.—ib.

A burst of Tectotal Eloquence.—A staunch tectotal speaker thus emphatically addressed his attentive auditors at a late abstinence meeting in Stockton:—"Intoxicating drink," he exclaimed (duly suiting the action to the word and the word to the action,) "is nothing else, my friends, but liquid hell fire, which was first compounded in the sulphurous laboratory of the infernal regions, and there invented by that most diabolical of all the chemists, the devil. (Stick, then, stick to water, my friends, as the cobbler sticks to his last, for you have no more occasion to swallow liquid hell fire, than a duck has for an umbrella on a rainy day.—York Herald.)"

Castor Oil made sweet.—George W. Waite, of Baltimore, has discovered a process of clarifying and sweetening castor oil, making it as palatable as salad oil. The process improves its medicinal quality, so as to render its operation free from pain. Cin. Gaz.

Cure for felons.—Take unslacked lime, and slack it in soap; bind on a plaster of the size of a small bean; change it every half hour for three hours. This will draw it out and leave the bone and joint perfectly sound.

One villain punished.—We learn from the Saratoga Sentinel, N. Y. that at the last Oyer and Terminer held in that county, a fellow named Ezekiel Little was convicted of biting off his wife's tongue. He accomplished his fiendish purpose by choking her till her tongue protruded from her mouth, when, like a wolf, he seized it with his teeth, and bit off about an inch in length. The offence given as it came out at the trial, was, that his wife would not believe him to be Jesus Christ the Son of God, and entitled to be worshipped. No wonder. She had strong reasons, however, to

believe he was the son of the devil. He was sentenced to the State prison for seven years.—Philadelphia Herald.

A brush between the Sioux and Chippewas.—We have just seen a letter from Fort Snelling, to a gentleman in this city, dated July 13th, stating that the Chippewas and Sioux had a brush quite recently on the Chippewa river, which terminated in the death of one Sioux and five Chippewas. One of the latter was roasted and eaten by the former.—Detroit Adv.

The unpardonable Sin.—To take a paper and not pay for it. A clergyman in Utica was dismissed by his congregation, for impressing this truth upon them, a large majority of the church being in newspaper arrears.

March of mind.—An honest farmer in the State of Pennsylvania, married a miss from a fashionable boarding school for his second wife. He was struck dumb with her eloquence, and gaped with wonder at his wife's learning.

"You may (said he) bore a hole through the solid earth, and chuck in a mill stone, and she'll tell you to a shavin' how long the stone will be goin' clear thro'." She has larnt kimistry and cockneyology, and talks a heap about oxides and comical infinites. I used to think it was air that I sucked in every time that I expired; howsoever, she telled me that she knowed better—she telled me that I had been sucking in two kinds of gin! ox gin and high gin! My stars! I am a tumbledown ter towal temperance man, and yet have been drinking ox gin and high gin all my life!"

Gambling on the Western Waters.—This is a most important as well as a most alarming subject; and we trust the authorities of Illinois and other Western States will enact such laws as shall suppress a demoralizing vice, which, as will be seen, too often leads to assassination and murder. The Grafton (Ill.) Backwoodsman, has an article on the prevalence of gambling on board the steamers in the Western rivers. It records the death of several individuals in an unaccountable manner, and the following extract shows a state of morals almost too depraved for belief.

"Numbers have come to the West, taken passage on board of a boat, and never heard of again. In repeated instances within the last few years, letters have been addressed to us from a distance, with anxious inquiries for a friend, and whom no tidings had come since he was on the point of embarking on board of a boat. It was feared that he had fallen overboard, or died on the passage, and we were implored in the most affecting terms to seek intelligence of his fate. Our earnest endeavors in most instances have proved unavailing. Could the deep and turbid waters of our rivers reveal their secrets, they would tell but too often the long silence of those absent friends. The midnight gambling, the fierce quarrel, the drink, the sullen plunge of the ghastly corpse, with heavy weights attached, all follow in quick succession, and with the unerring certainty that effect follows cause."—Phil. Inq.

Served him right.—William Neil, president of the Clinton Bank, Ohio, recently attacked Mr. Samuel Medary, editor of the Ohio Statesman, in the streets of Columbus, because he felt himself aggrieved by some remarks of the Statesman. The speculation was not a very profitable one for the bank man, for he received at the hands of the editor a sound and effectual drubbing.—Balt. Sun.

The cotton crops in Mississippi are said to be in a promising condition, notwithstanding the late long drought. The continuance of dry weather gave the planters an opportunity to clear away the grass, and the recent rains found the fields thoroughly clean, with nothing to impede the rapid growth of the cotton. The condition of the corn crops is not favorable. The corn is not so hardy a plant as cotton, and is sure to suffer more for the want of rain.—ib.

In a description of the Astor House by the New York Whig, we have the following account of the application and power by steam:

"By the multiplication of stationary wash tubs, and the power of steam, clothes may be washed, dried, and ready for use, in half an hour after they are given out. The drying process is accomplished in five minutes, by spreading the clothes on wooden horses running on rail roads, and leading into a large close apartment heated to a very high temperature by steam. A rotary steam engine pumps water, supplies steam to the kitchen, wash room, &c.

cleans the knives and has to reserve power enough for other uses."

The Bayden Corn.—A letter to the editor of the Augusta (Georgia) Sentinel, from Burke co., in that state, dated July 24 says:—"The largest crop of Corn ever raised in this county, has been raised this season on the plantation of Isaac Carter, from the Bayden seed. Mr. Skinner, the Overseer, states that the Gord eyed Corn will not average more than 5 ears to the stalk, whereas the Bayden seed yields from 8 to 12 years to the stalk. He also states that he noticed on one stalk of the Bayden 13 large ears, 9 shoots that had silks on them, and 4 shoots that had no silks on them at the time, but he thought they would have time enough to make nubbins, which would make 22 large ears and 4 nubbins to the stalk!

Caution.—A fly entered the ear of a harvest hand while at work in a field in Miami county, and although the insect was soon extracted, the ear continued painful for several days. The person called upon a physician, who on an examination found the fly had left some of her progeny in his ear, which were grown to medium size, from 1/4 to 1/2 inch. The physician succeeded in dislodging 35, which proved to be all that were in the ear.

Columbus (Ohio) Register.

The best application is at once to fill the ear with laudanum or brandy, and let it remain in for a short time. It kills the insect nearly as soon as oil, but what is better allays the spasmodic excitement of the tympanum or drum of the ear, which seems to the patient like the fluttering of the insect, and is worse than the insect's motion itself.—N. Y. Star.

One Hundred Thousand Indian Victims to Small Pox!—The small pox epidemic, introduced among the Maquas, &c. on the Missouri and its tributaries, by miscreants called sotlers or rum-sellers, has caused within the last year one hundred thousand deaths, who have been thus immolated to white cupidity and the blessings of civilization. The St. Louis Commercial Bulletin of the 17th says that it had received information from the Indian country, stating that the ravages of the small pox among the Indians had nearly ceased.—ib.

The most marvellous tale now in circulation is that given at Lowell, Mass. on the authority of the Rev. Lemuel Porter, who states that the daughter of Mr. Levi Atwood of that city, supposed to be in a consumption, vomited on July 14, three or four hundred small worms resembling maggots, and which, being preserved, hatched in a few days into as many of the common house fly!—ib.

Riot.—We understand a riot occurred in Jersey on Wednesday. It seems the blacks of this vicinity met to celebrate the Emancipation of the slaves in the West Indies in our sister state. The Jersey Blues not relishing such black proceedings in the woods of their neighborhood attacked them with clubs, &c. and drove them into their boats, and continued to assail them there. We have heard it stated Alderman Ash was instrumental in quelling the disturbance.—Phil. Focus.

Crim Con.—At Monticello, New York, on the 5th ult. Wm. Ratchiff recovered \$400 from Dr. Blake Wales, in an action for crim. con. with the plaintiff's wife.

A receipt for making a cheap composition for preserving the roofs of buildings, weather-boarding and fences from the weather and fire:

Take one measure of fine sand, two of lime ashes well sifted, three of slacked wood ground in oil, and laid on with a painter's brush—first coat thin, and second thick. The writer says:—"I painted on a board with this mixture, and it adheres so strongly to the board, that it resists an iron tool; and put thick on a shingle, it resists the operation of fire."

The Great Valley.—A writer in the Knickerbocker speaks of the Mississippi Valley as one that has no parallel on earth; its length may be estimated at not less than two thousand five hundred miles; and its main breadth at from twelve to fifteen hundred. He adduces many facts to prove that it was once covered by an immense ocean, and that the great change was brought about by repeated and long continued volcanic convulsions. He describes this valley as not only the most delightful, the richest, and the fairest portion of the earth, but capable of sustaining a population of a hundred millions.

Balt. Pat.

Egyptian Mummies.—Mr. Buckingham gives us his opinion that there are not less than one hundred millions of mummies entombed in Egypt; and he describes three singular uses that are now made of them.

For fuel. The peasantry of Egypt procure them, break them in pieces, and use them for fuel—and as they have little or no wood, those dried human bodies serve them in its stead. The resinous matter and spices which were used in embalming them, render them quite inflammable, and the odor which is given out at the period of burning, is said to be quite delightful.

For Medical purposes. In most of the bodies there is found solid portions of the bitumen, or resinous drug, which was used in embalming. This is taken out of the bodies and sold in large quantities to merchants at Cario and from thence it is sent to Portugal, Italy, France and England even, where it is pulverized by the apothecaries, done up in small papers, and sold as a most excellent drug to cure inward bruises. And for this purpose hundreds of pounds of this stuff is eaten every year, taken from the inside of Egyptian mummies.

The other use made of them is, for painting. A celebrated painter in London informed Mr. Buckingham that the backbone of an Egyptian mummy, when it was ground sufficiently fine, made the most excellent brown color of any material known.

Among the ancient Egyptians, the practice of embalming was universal. And Moses informs us, that Jacob and Joseph were embalmed according to the ancient custom. For its prevalence among the Egyptians, Mr. Buckingham gives the following reason. They believed in the transmigration of the soul; and that after the soul left the body and had finished its transmigration, that is, after it had lived in the bodies of the cat, dog, monkey, ox, or what not, at the end of three thousand years, it would return and re-occupy its first body, provided it should be found in a suitable state of preservation. And to preserve the body, so that it might be a fit receptacle for the soul at the end of the three thousand years, it was embalmed and stowed away in the large subterraneous vaults which abounded in that country.

Cure for Summer Complaint.—Blackberry Syrup.—We are indebted to a friend for the following receipt for making Blackberry Syrup. This syrup is said to be almost specific for the summer complaint. In 1832 it was successful in more than one case of Cholera. The fruit is now in market, and the present time is the proper time to make it.

To 2 quarts of juice of Blackberries, add 1 pound loaf sugar, 1/2 oz nutmegs, 1/2 z. cinnamon, pulverised, 1/2 oz cloves, 1/2 oz allspice, do.

Boil all together, for a short time, and when cold, add a pint of fourth proof brandy.

You will save many bitter tears by publishing the above in your valuable paper. From a teaspoonfull to a wine glass, according to the age of the patient, till relieved, is to be given. It may spoil practice but it will save life.

Grasshoppers.—The complaints of the multitude and ravages of the Grasshoppers in the country have been very general—and we saw a few days since several fields of corn that had been completely trampled by these busy fellows—and comforted ourselves that the city would be exempt from such an evil. But we reckoned without our host—they have come among us, and in our paved street and on the solid walls of our sun-heated buildings the Grasshopper has become a burthen. On Sunday, Market street presented a lively scene, deep with long shauked gentlemen dancing about the pavement and singing all kinds of songs in their own language.

Phil. U. S. Gazette.

The Crops.—The New York correspondent of the National Intelligencer, under date of the 19th inst. says—"Accounts from the East and North mention that the rain last week produced the most beneficial effects on the crops, and that in many places where the corn crop was before despaired of, it now begins to revive, and promises an average crop.—Norfolk Her.

The Memphis, Tenn. Inquirer of the 7th inst. states that the corn crop in that vicinity will be almost entirely destroyed by the drought.—ib.

The cattle are dying off at a shocking rate in some parts of New Hampshire by some unknown disease. The bodies putrify soon after death, that it is necessary to bury them immediately. Some persons had been poisoned by attempting to skin the dead animals.—ib.