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VARIETY.



MY BROTHER.

I was born away down at Bangor, Where trade is well understood, Where Paunkins are raised along shore, And nuttings are grown in the wood. My brother was fixed at Castine, In the pork manufacturing line, For he had a patent machine To make bacon hams out of pine.

THE DAISY.

Not worlds on words, in phalans deep, Need we tell a God is here: The daisy, fresh from winter's sleep, Tells of his hand in lines as clear.

The late whirlwind in Rhode Island, seems to have been of a marvellous description. The Providence Journal furnishes the following additional particulars:

In passing through Cranston, the whirlwind drew all the water and the fish from Tanguet Pond. It also drew all the water from a pond of several acres in extent on the farm of Mr. John Burr.

The following is better still, and seems to show that Hecate and her imps were actively at work:

A Witch.—One of the most amusing incidents of the late whirlwind occurred in Cranston. An old woman, who has long earned an honest penny by telling fortunes, and promising rich husbands and handsome wives to the inquiring damsels and swains, stood in her door, broom in hand, when the tornado passed in its fury: she was borne aloft in the whirlwind amidst trees torn up by their roots, the ruins of houses, and whatever else had lain in the path of the tempest; but true to her character, she rode out the storm and descended uninjured. The suspicion long entertained that the old woman holds converse with spirits of another world, has thus become certainty.

South by Steam.—A gentleman from North Carolina has handed us a map exhibiting the routes as completed, in progress, or in contemplation, for steam transportation to the South.

Every body knows that the chain of steam communication is complete to Baltimore, and thence to Norfolk in one direction, and to Washington and thence to Potomac Creek, near Fredericksburg, in another. On the latter route a rail road is completed part of the way, and will soon be all the way, to Halifax on the Roanoke river.

From Wilmington to Charleston a rail road is contemplated, and a line of steam boats is already in successful operation, which, running as they do near shore all the way, will be likely to be less objectionable to passengers than most open sea navigation.

Some of these stints may be rather to largely set, still no more is put down than can be accomplished, we dare say, in two years more. The Rail Road by Richmond and Washington would afford equal and perhaps greater speed.

The Creeks.—The Arkansas Gazette, of August 3, says: "It gives us pleasure to publish the following extract of a letter from our old friend, Col. James Logan, Agent for the Creek Indians west:

"I have been on the eve of writing to you several times, particularly when I see any thing in your paper about the probability of a war with the Creek Indians. It is ridiculous to talk about such a thing. I have been travelling among the Creeks since the first of May, in order to make myself acquainted with them, and can say that, instead of preparing for war, they are emulously engaged in the arts of peace.

It is stated in the Army and Navy Chronicle that the requisition of General Gaines upon the Governors of Tennessee and Kentucky for ten thousand volunteers, has been submitted to the Secretary of War, and in reply the Governors of those States have been informed that the Executive has no authority to call out, or to accept the services of, volunteers.

The same paper states that the Naval Constructors from the several yards have been for ten weeks past sitting in Washington as a Board, on business connected with the construction of vessels of war.

Having completed their labors, they have adjourned, and returned to their respective stations.—Norfolk Herald.

Police.—The slave robbery case.—Mr. Corse was yesterday examined before Justice Lowndes respecting the negro slave case, but declined answering, saying that he did not wish to implicate himself being unconscious of having acted improperly.

Saving Trouble.—A New Hampshire Farmer going to parish meeting, met the Clergyman, and told him they were going to raise his salary, (which was a very mean one,) to which he drily said, "I beg you would not, I find it so hard to get the little you vote, that if you vote any thing more, I am afraid I shall have no time to do any thing else."

Cure of Club Foot.—The operation of dividing the tendons of the foot, for the cure of club foot, has been successfully performed by Dr. Tognio, of Philadelphia. The sole of the foot, which had previously been turned inward, and stood in a vertical position, after the operation rested flat upon the floor.

A Berlin chemist having discovered a secret of distilling brandy from common herbs, by a most economical process, a temperance society in that capital, alarmed for the health and morals of the population, have, it is asserted, offered him 75,000 florins not to publish his secret.

Famine in India.—The upper provinces of the Bengal presidency were (when the last despatches reached England,) the scenes of the most frightful misery and mortality.

Owing to the extreme poverty of the natives, occasioned by the impolitic and ruinous system pursued by the government of India towards the occupiers and cultivators of the soil, tens of thousands have been reduced to utter starvation. On the 14th of April last 78,000 pining wretches, men, women, and children, were fed by bounty at Agra; and between the 1st and 15th of March 71,523 infirm and sightless creatures were relieved in a similar manner.

A correspondent in Calcutta thus writes on the 10th of April:—Since the despatch of the overland mail for Borence, which left Bombay at the close of last month, public attention in this quarter has been engrossed by the accounts which daily reach the capital of the horrid ravages of famine in the provinces to the west and north west.

Important Decision.—By a decision in the Baltimore County Court, on the 7th inst. it appears that railroad companies are not responsible for the value of animals killed on the road by the locomotive or trains, when it appears that the agents of the company have used all due diligence and precaution to avoid the accident.

Progress of Science.—Among the many new inventions which have lately astonished

ed the public, we think that the "Railroad Pill Counting Machine" of Dr. Peters, may be said to cap the climax. It is worked by a dog!—counts the pills with unerring accuracy!—distributes them into their boxes!!!—and performs the labor of twelve persons!!!

A Land Flowing with Milk and Honey There are a great many stories told of the prolific soil of the Great West; how that bread, ready buttered, grows upon high trees; that pigs' tails planted in the rich alluvial bottom lands, in the fall, fructify in such wise, that on some fine evening in early spring, a crop of juvenile porkers may be seen marching into the sower's farm yard, from the "spot where they grew," with short squeak, and in military order; and that jack knives are "raised" by a kindred agricultural process.

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"If this be madness, there is method in it."—A Cincinnati paper tells a story of a crazy vagabond who recently figured in one of the streets of that city, to the amusement of the passers by. There was no symptom of intoxication about him, and we suspect that he was only mad "nor-nor-west"; for there is a good deal of the Hamlet vein in his rhapsody.

In peace prepare for war.—The wife of B. F. Cannon, of New Salem, lately presented her husband with four small Cannons, or swivels. This fine little park of artillery, at the last accounts, was in fine serviceable condition.

A case of considerable interest was tried in the New York Court of Common Pleas a day or two ago. It was an action brought to recover payment for a suit of clothes which were made by the plaintiff, to the order of the defendant, who acknowledged that the suit was well made, but refused to take them away from the store, because they had been sent home while he was absent, and taken away by the messenger, who was instructed to do so if the money was not paid.

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the articles were as much "goods sold and delivered," as though they had been taken away and worn by the defendant, and the jury accordingly rendered a verdict of the full amount claimed by the plaintiff.

New Cotton at Natches.—The Courier of the 25th ult. says: "On Saturday, eight bales of cotton were sent in from a planter in Adams county, to a house in this city, for sale. Before the cotton was one hour on hand it was sold at 13 cts. per lb. This is the first sale of any part of the new crop in this city."

Advertising for heirs.—A New York paper advertises for the heirs of one Thomas Stewart, who came to this country from Scotland, 40 years ago, and resided in New York in 1822. There is a large estate coming to them, if they can be found.

Dreadful Fire in New Jersey.—The fire in the New Jersey woods, we just learn from a gentleman who left Bordentown yesterday, has increased to a most alarming and frightful extent. Millions of property have already been consumed. A space of 20 miles in length by 14 in breadth, through Burlington and Monmouth counties, and consisting chiefly of pine woods and cedar swamps, is now in a state of conflagration.

Fatal Accident.—Mr. John Hildreth, of Phelps, Ontario Co. (N. Y.) was shot by the accidental discharge of a gun which his son was cleaning and preparing for use at a militia parade. The ball passed within an inch of his mother's head, and directly through the body of his father, who died from a loss of blood, a few hours after the accident.

\$300 Reward.—The Governor of South Carolina has issued a Proclamation offering a reward of three hundred dollars for the apprehension of Abner Striplin, for the murder of Hiram Addison, of Richland District. Said Striplin is about thirty years of age, five feet ten inches high, well made, fair complexion, light hair and blue eyes, sharp features, prominent full mouth and white teeth, fond of gambling and brags much of his manhood.

Imaginary evils.—If we expect the blessings of strength, health, and the testimony of a good conscience, all the other conveniences and pleasures of life depend on opinion. Except pain of body and remorse of conscience, all our evils are imaginary.

Singular Marriages.—A widower at Camden, who was not very young, became smitten with a young and beautiful girl, and married her. A short time after, the son of this man by a former wife, became also in love, not with a younger person, but with the mother of the father's new wife, a widow lady still in the bloom of life. He offered himself, and soon the young man and the widow were united in the bands of matrimony; so that in consequence of these two connexions, a father becomes the son-in-law of his own son, and a wife not only the daughter-in-law of her own son-in-law, but still more, the mother-in-law of her own mother, who is herself the daughter-in-law of her own daughter, while the husband of the latter is the father-in-law of his mother-in-law, and father-in-law to his own father.

Curious.—As a train of railway cars was passing along an inclined plane on the railway from Bolton to Kenyan in England, moving at the rate of thirty or forty miles an hour, a man who was standing on the side of the railway threw a stone about the size of a hen's egg in a horizontal direction, and with considerable violence, at the train. The stone was distinctly seen by a gentleman who was seated in the last car, with his back to the engine, and he remarked that, when it had attained its maximum of velocity, it appeared like Mahomet's coffin, suspended in the air a few seconds, within a foot of the gentleman's head! He seized hold of it, and described the sensation as similar to that of grasping a stone, in a state of rest, suspended by a thread. Thus it seems that the train and the stone had both attained the same velocity.