



TARBOROUGH: SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1841

Congress.—The Land Distribution bill has not yet been signed by the President. A bill has passed the House, providing \$347,000 for the relief of the Post Office Department. The Globe of Monday last says:

Mr. Tappan's motion to bring up his resolution to appoint a day of adjournment, was voted down in the Senate, as a similar resolution on the part of the Democracy was, we understand, in the House of Representatives. A Federal member in the House, we learn, submitted a proposition that that body would not adjourn until they had carried a system for the management of the public money; and Mr. Clay, in the course of this day's debate in the Senate, declared that he would not consent to fix a day of adjournment until two great measures were brought to a conclusion—and being called on by Mr. Calhoun to say what measures, he said the bill raising the tariff, and the Bank bill. This latter named bill was reported from the special committee, composed of Federal members exclusively, as it came from the House, without amendment. Taking this fact with Mr. Clay's simultaneous announcement in the Senate, with the proposition in the House, not to adjourn until the majority had carried some fiscal contrivance to suit their political design, we conclude that the President may consider himself as besieged in the White House—and that he must surrender at discretion and swallow a "Bott's Bank," or something that will eat up his maw—or be beleaguered with this rump Congress of the gone-by census, until the people can come to his rescue under that which will bring in a body representing a majority of the people.

Bank of Deposite.—There is one kind of National Bank which might be chartered by Congress, to which no constitutional or other objections could possibly be urged, and that is, simply a Bank of Deposite, without power to make loans or discounts, and above all and more than all, without power to print rags and call them dollars. This would be a National Sub-Treasury in a different form; the Directors to be chosen by Congress, independent of the Executive, and to receive suitable salaries for the performance of their duties. The branches wherever located, to have the power of receiving money on deposit, giving a certificate, which certificate would pass all over the country in lieu of a draft or bill of exchange. This would have all the good effect of a National Bank in regulating the exchanges, without any of its colossal power to do harm to the liberties and prosperity of the people. The power might be granted to sell bills of exchange on all parts of the United States, receiving in all its transactions real money, not worthless rags. Such a Bank would meet with the hearty approbation of every Political Economist in the country. Will not the congregated wisdom of the nation devise some similar plan upon which all can unite with one heart and one mind?

In our article upon a Bank of Deposite, we did not explain our meaning as fully as we might have done. We did not intend a bank having a charter, or stockholders; not a corporation; but the sub-treasury system in a new form; having all the excellencies of that system and of a National Bank, without any of the objectionable features of either. Being governed by a Board of Directors, with branches or agencies all over the country to receive money on deposit of private citizens as well as the public funds, and being under the exclusive control of Congress, the objection to the Executive handling the public money, would be done away with. We know of no serious reasons for opposing such a plan.—Portsmouth Old Dom.

A Tax on Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses and Salt!!!—We do not remember a more barefaced and villanous proposition than that of the Federal Whigs in Congress, to tax the people of this country 20 per cent. on tea, coffee, &c. in order to make the deficiency in the revenue to be occasioned by the distribution of the public lands!

The whole scheme is so full of glaring moral and political abandonment, that we are surprised our opponents with all their cunning would venture upon it even in a fit of desperation. We can only account for it upon the principle that they think they have gotten the people of the United States in their toils—bound hand and foot—and are confident that do what they will, attempt what they may, however outrageous, however ridiculous, the public must submit.

What a state of things, when our citizens are to be thus treated—thus ejected—thus defrauded and bamboozled, to their very faces by their representatives, without the ability to visit the authors of the insult their indignation! Only think of first ma-

king the people of the States a present of three millions a year in the shape of public lands, and then immediately afterwards imposing a tax of five millions a year upon them in the shape of an increase of price on such absolute necessities as tea, coffee, sugar, molasses, and salt!!!

This is the affection the Whigs feel for the poor. They call tea and coffee "luxuries," and think that no poor man has a right to indulge in them! None but the rich they imagine have a right to drink tea! None but the aristocratic a right to taste coffee! This is Whig logic! what will our hardy industrious think of this? Are they ready to submit? Are they ready to hug their chains, and fall again at the footstool of their federal masters? Or will they assert their birthright of independence, and compel our aristocratic rulers to acknowledge that the poor form the majority of our citizens, and as such choose to legislate for the benefit of the many, and not for the exclusive comfort and advantage of the few?—ib.

Brutal Outrage.—A most daring outrage was perpetrated on Saturday last, by a negro, back of Norfolk. Two ladies on returning from market were way-laid by the black villain; who struck one of them with a club upon the forehead, and she fell senseless; the other was struck and very much cut, she fell in the vehicle in which they were riding; the horse taking fright, he set off for home at full speed. The father of one of the ladies, accompanied by a neighbor, instantly started in pursuit of the scoundrel, whom they found near the spot where the outrage was committed.

We have long been predicting something of this sort, from the growing insolence and impertinence of this portion of our population, and no attempts being made to check it. In this town they act almost independently; they are out at all hours of the night and pass without question or interruption. Some day we shall bitterly regret this carelessness and inexcusable inattention. The act of Saturday is but the beginning of the end; shall we not be wise in time?—ib.

In reference to the article which we have copied from the Raleigh Register, relating to the University of North Carolina we learn on good authority that the first graduating class, that of 1798, consisted of seven instead of six, and what is a little remarkable, three of the seven are still alive—that being an uncommon proportion of any given number of young men of the ages at which students generally graduate to be found living at the expiration of forty-three years. These are the names of the seven; Alex. Osborne, Edwin J. Osborne, Hinton James, Robert Locke, Samuel Hinton, Adam Springs, James Houston; Hinton James, Adam Springs, and James Houston, are the three yet living. Mr. James is the respected Town Clerk and Treasurer of Wilmington. Mr. Springs is a farmer in, it is believed, Mecklenburg county, and Mr. Houston, is a physician of Mecklenburg or Cabarrus. The whole class were natives of North Carolina. The surviving three may well feel gratified at the brightening glories of their Alma Mater, the first as they were to hear her maternal accents.—Wilmington Chronicle.

One of them punished.—Harrington, the late President of the Gallipolis Bank, was sent to the Jail of Gallia county, Ohio, on the fifth instant, for Fifteen Years, having been convicted of extensive swindling transactions behind the counter. A few more of such examples will prove highly beneficial to the community.

A letter from New York to the New Orleans Bulletin, this notices the progress of a church now constructing in the former city, which promises to have no equal in this country. Its probable cost will be \$500,000—the windows alone costing over \$1,000 each.

Those engaged in building our new Trinity Church, are determined to make a very splendid affair of it. They progress slowly but surely, and without any regard to cost, so that it is grand and magnificent. It will be a long time before it is complete, but when done, will be one of the finest specimens of architecture in the Union. The stones are all laid by machinery and steam, and as you pass the spot you hear an everlasting dingdong of small bells rung in different styles and of different tones, giving notice to the engineer when to raise and when to lower the various granite blocks. It is not only amusing, but instructing, to spend a little time here and witness the complete operation and perfect order with which every block is put down, while the different toned bells and the stillness of the whole work gives it a kind of musical and fairy appearance.

Ingenious.—A prisoner got out of Boston Jail the other day, in a manner worthy of Baron Trench himself. He broke his iron pan into strips, formed these in instrument, by which, running his arm under the door, he unlocked a large padlock on the outside, then unbarred the door and passed out: he then took his way to the upper story, forced himself out through a small scuttle and narrow chimney upon a slippery, steep slated roof, down which he by some means got; from that point he reached the ground by tearing his blankets to strips and lowered himself down—a distance of three stories. He then mounted the wall, but how is not

known. This exploit is the most famous we have heard of for many a day. The fellow deserves to go free.—Rich. Star.

Lime, (Con.) July 28.—Our community was much agitated yesterday and today by an awful occurrence here. Atwell Tucker, one of the residents, yesterday purchased at Warren's store three pints of rum, which he drank in the course of the forenoon. In the afternoon, he met old Dr. Noyes, with whom he had previously a quarrel, and followed him about a mile, threatening to shoot him. The Doctor finally escaped and took out a warrant for the apprehension of Tucker, and gave it in the hands of Huntley, the constable, who immediately proceeded to serve it.

A short distance from the village, he saw Tucker in a field near the road. He alighted from his wagon, and proceeded toward the culprit, who fired and shot him through the bowels, inflicting a wound so serious that the unfortunate man lived but about fifteen minutes. He has left a wife and five small children entirely dependent upon him.

A guard was placed around Tucker's house last night. This morning he was tracked into the woods, and it was ascertained that he was concealed in a swamp near the Jumping rocks. The spot was surrounded when the report of a gun was heard close at hand. On proceeding to the place whence the sound proceeded, Tucker was found on the ground, a disfigured corpse, part of his head blown entirely off. He was a murderer, he was a suicide, all through the influence of rum. Conn. Adv.

A Horse Power Boat.—A boat has been constructed and operated successfully, running six miles per hour, by the power of one horse, placed in the centre of the boat. This boat draws but three inches water when loaded, and cost, including machinery, less than \$200. Such boats are calculated to be useful on many of the small western creeks, where there is neither water to float, nor business to support a steamboat of any size. N. Y. Mechanic.

A Curious Speculation.—A young lady in London who was handsome, and had a fortune of £12,000, while she was buying some small articles of a shop keeper, with whom she had some trifling acquaintance, took a piece of Flanders lace, and, out of mere gait and frolic, went hastily out without paying for it. The shop keeper, who had a good head for speculation followed and seized her, and charged her with the theft, & in a peremptory manner, said to her, "Miss, you may take your choice, either to go with me before a magistrate and suffer the penalty of the law for stealing my lace, or go before a clergyman and marry me." After a pause, (and who could blame her) she chose the latter.

Misery in England.—At a late Manchester Corn Law Meeting, 850 people, including a sprinkling of ladies, were present; H. Smith, Esq., President of the chamber of Commerce, said: "I had lately the honor of being one of a deputation to wait upon her Majesty's Ministers, and we thought it desirable to furnish information.—Facts ascertained were:—that in the township of Manchester, in 1836, there were 32 empty warehouses; there are now 340. In 1836 there were in Manchester 300 or 400 empty houses; there are now about 2600.—(Hear, hear.) In Stockport, there are 1000 empty houses; in Oldham, 1000; in Bolton, 1200; in Bury, 1200, and in Salford, 1400."

The Rev. Daniel Hearn said—"He went lately to administer the consolations of religion to a poor dying woman. On arriving at her bedside she seemed to be alone. He asked her if she was alone, 'Johnny,' says she, and immediately a sack in the corner of the room began to move, and out of these tumbled the poor woman's sons, their only bed being the inside of the sacks filled with shavings. (Hear, hear.) He had about 10,000 of his flock living within half a mile of his chapel. Scarcely a single Catholic, unless in cases of a sudden death, breathed his last, without sending for the priest and of these (and he spoke from personal observation) at least one half died of starvation. (Hear, hear.) Talk of war ravaging a country! better by far was he who died by the sword than he that was stricken by famine. (Hear, hear, hear.) Men in want of temporal comforts were but ill-fitted to receive the consolations of religion—for he had found how difficult it was when the poor man was dying, with his starving children around him, to stop the word of blasphemy issuing from his lips in his parting breath."

FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

Mr. Howard: For myself I have to say, that I am extremely well pleased with "The Opossum Fighter's" plan of a Bank. Yet there is one very important article which he has omitted, and which I propose to annex to his 14th and last article, not as an amendment, but as an addition to the ground work, or fundamental principles of his "Plan of a Bank"—which I offer as Article 15. That the people should ascertain beyond a doubt, what number of well informed, honest and industrious farmers or mechanics would be required to

manage in a proper way, the fiscal operations of such a bank as the one which he has wisely proposed. And also what number of the sort of men (farmers or mechanics) there are in the United States, who would not, or could not be induced under any circumstances whatever, to steal, lie, cheat, swartwout or "play Old Nick," in any manner or form whatever. And from this number the purest thereof should be selected, (being the purest of the pure.) for the sole purpose of managing said bank in all its fiscal operations, &c. And when so selected to be required to take an oath that they will not steal, lie, cheat, swartwout, nor suffer the funds to be Biddled away in no manner or form whatever, the temptations of money to the contrary notwithstanding; which oath should they unfortunately violate in the least particular, then in that case to be imprisoned forthwith and fed upon broken bank notes without bread or water for life.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

Washington Market, Sept. 1.—Corn—wholesale, \$3 a \$3 10. Bacon—sides 7 a 8 cents, hams 9 cents. Naval Stores—New dip, \$2 20; Old, \$1 90. Scrape, 70 cents. Tar, \$1 25. Fish, shad, 7 a 8. Herrings, cut, \$3 25; whole, \$2 50 a \$3 00.—Rep.

COMMUNICATED.

Elder Parham Puckett is by appointment to preach at the Red Bank meeting house on Tuesday before the first Sunday in Oct'r next; Thursday, at Great Swamp; and Friday, at Gum Swamp.



In this place, on Tuesday last, Samuel, infant son of Rev. Wm. Pearce—also, on Wednesday last, Caroline, infant daughter of Dr. P. A. R. C. Cohoon—also, on same evening, an infant of Mr. John Parker—and, within a few weeks past, Messrs. Wm. Howell, Benj. Williams, Kedar Cherry, and Henry Lawrence, of this place, have each lost an infant child, all by hooping cough and summer complaint combined.

In this City, on Tuesday afternoon last, of Paralysis, Joseph Gales, Sen. Esq. in the 81st year of his age, the original Founder and Proprietor of the Raleigh Register, and Father of its present editor. The deceased was a native of Eckington, in England, and emigrated to this Country with his family in the year 1795. He remained in Philadelphia until 1799, and then removed to this City, of which he has been a resident ever since, with the exception of a few years that he spent with his elder children in Washington City. Raleigh Register.

Prices Current, At Tarborough and New York.

Table with 4 columns: SEPT. 4, per Tarboro', New York. Rows include Bacon, Brandy, apple, Coffee, Corn, Cotton, Cotton bagging, Flour, Iron, Lard, Molasses, Sugar, brown, Salt, T. I., Turpentine, wheat, whiskey.

Dunn, McIlwaine & Brownley, PETERSBURG, VA.

Have now on hand their Full Supply of GROCERIES,

Embracing an extensive variety of nearly every article in their line of business—ardent spirits always excepted. They particularly invite the attention of Country Merchants and Planters to their large Stock of Cotton Bagging, various qualities, from 1 lb to 2 lb pr yard. Bale Rope, Jute, Flax and Hemp Baling Twine, of all qualities.

Also, Sole and Upper Leather, Calf and Kip Skins, &c. &c.

All of which will be sold on the most favorable terms. Their usual strict attention will be devoted to all consignments of Cotton and other Produce committed to their management. Petersburg, Aug. 28, 1841. 36 4

TARBORO' Male Academy.

THE Exercises of this School will recommence on Monday, the 13th September next, under the direction of Mr. Jas. J. Cotten. Tuition at the rates of \$10 per session of five months for the various English branches; for the Classics, \$15. Board can be obtained in respectable families in the village and vicinity at \$6 to \$8 per month. TRUSTEES. Aug 12, 1841. 33

Notice.

WILL BE SOLD, at public sale, on Friday, the 17th September next, at the late residence of Reading Sugg, dec'd, four miles from Tarboro', on the road to Sparta, About 50 or 60 head of Cattle—Stock of horses, mules, and hogs.—Set of Blucksmith tools, and a set of pexter tools.—Cotton gin, and several other articles.

ALSO, 10 shares of Stock in the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail Road.

AND, 50 acres of Swamo Land, adjoining the lands of James Waller and W. D. Staton, known as the Harrell Marsh.

Terms of sale, six months credit, the purchasers giving bond with approved security before the property is removed. P. SUGG, Esq., Aug. 25, 1841.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Reading Sugg, dec'd, are hereby notified to present them within the time prescribed by law, properly authenticated for settlement, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. P. SUGG, Esq., Aug 25, 1841.

Horse & Sulky for sale.

A FIRST RATE Horse and Sulky is offered for sale—the sulky is of New-ark manufacture, and is in good order. They will be sold together or separate. Apply to GEO. HOWARD, August 16, 1841. 34

Land for Sale.

THE Subscriber being determined to remove South, will sell very low for cash, or young negroes,

THE TRACT OF LAND,

On which he lives, 4 miles from Tarboro' on the road to Greenville, containing 376 acres, most of which is well adapted to the cultivation of corn and cotton. There are on it several apple and peach orchards. ALSO, a tract lying in Martin county, containing

Between 4 and 500 acres,

Known as the Robertson Place, adjoining the lands of Wilson Sherrard, dec'd, Rufus Taylor, Wm. Best, and others. For further particulars enquire of AND, a first-rate one horse Buggy and Harness for sale, cheap for cash. EP. CROMWELL, August 2, 1841. 32 4

Land for Sale.

THE subscriber believing that himself and family could be benefited by emigrating to the west, now offers for sale

The Tract of Land,

Upon which he now dwells, containing about 400 acres lying on the south side of Town Creek, adjoining the lands of Col. J. P. Pitt, Mr. James Barron and others. There is cleared land sufficient to run three plows to advantage, allowing at least one third for small grain, pasturage, &c. There is considerable of woodland to clear, both low grounds and ridge land, some of superior quality. There is upon it a small but comfortable two story dwelling, a log, new and convenient cook kitchen, and other necessary out houses, a never failing well of water, pure and good as can be found in Edgecombe. As regards the health of the place, it is deemed sufficient to say, that I have resided upon it for more than eight years, with a family now numbering 17, without having had a single case of the bilious fever.

I also offer for sale, a small Tract on the north side of Town Creek, (about one mile distant from the former tract.)

Containing 65 Acres.

This is a choice little tract, and the man who has a small capital of about \$600 to lay out for land, will hardly meet with another opportunity of laying it out for a farm that will produce annually 100 barrels corn, requiring but one horse to tend it. I will sell both tracts together or separately, to suit purchasers. Being determined to sell, I will give a bargain; and the terms if required can be made accommodating. WILLIE ATKINSON, July, 1841. 30

\$10 Reward.

RANAWAY from the Subscriber, on the 27th of July, 1840, negro man DANIEL. Said Daniel is about thirty four years of age, the rise of six feet high, dark complexion, and a little knock-kneed, with a scar on one side of his mouth, which side not recollected—also, a small piece of one of his ears has been bit off in a fight. Said negro weighs the weight of two hundred pounds, and was raised in Pitt county, N. C. I forwarn all persons from harboring said negro under the penalty of the law. I will give the above reward to any person that will apprehend said negro, and deliver him to me, near Oak Grove, Edgecombe county, N. C. or confine him in any jail so that I get him again. ABNER TISON, Feb. 24, 1841. 9