



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.



THE HUSBANDMAN.

By John Sterling.

Earth, of man the bounteous mother,
Feeds him still with corn and wine;
He who best would aid a brother,
Shares with him these gifts divine.

Many a power within her bosom,
Noiseless, hidden, works beneath;
Hence are seed, and leaf, and blossom,
Golden ear and clustered wreath.

These to swell with strength and beauty,
Is the royal task of man;
Man's a king, his throne is duty,
Since his work on earth began.

Bad and harvest, bloom and vintage,
These, like man, are fruits of earth;
Stamped in clay, a heavenly mintage,
All from dust receive their birth.

Barn and mill and wine-vat's treasures,
Earthly goods for earthly lives,
These are Nature's ancient pleasures,
These her child from her desires.

What the dream, but vain rebelling
If from earth we sought to flee?
'Tis our stored and ample dwelling,
'Tis from it the skies we see.

Wind and frost, and hour and season,
Land and water, sun and shade;
Work with these, as bids thy reason,
For they work thy toil to aid.

Sow thy seed and reap in gladness,
Man himself is all a seed;
Hope and hardship, joy and sadness,
Slow the plant to ripeness lead.

THE DOOM OF ENGLAND, RUSSIA, AND FRANCE, IN 1842.

We derive the subjoined ominous tidings from a letter from St. Petersburg, published in a continental print:—

Our lovers of the marvellous, and good folks who believe in dreams, predictions, celestial signs, and the concordance of the stars (and the numbers of such credulous people are as great here as elsewhere,) are much occupied with the predictions of a monk whom the Emperor lately ordered to be imprisoned in expiation of the rashness of one of his oracles.

"The monk comes from Jerusalem. He is an old man, who is said to be a Russian, and who represents himself to have reached an age which renders his existence a prodigy. On his return from the Holy Land, he obtained, it is affirmed, an audience of the Czar, when he predicted to his Imperial Majesty an inundation and a sedition over the bargain. This was twice as much as was needed to render the hoary Cenobite suspicious, and the consequence is that he has been deemed mad, and shut up in the fortress. But solitude, and the frugal diet of his new abode, have not tended to restore him to his senses, for since he has been in durance, he has uttered two other predictions. One is, that in 1842, England will disappear from the globe by submergence; the other that in the same year France will fare like a ship tossed about by contrary winds.

This monk, in whom the gift of second sight is but the terrible faculty of seeing fearful things, is, if we believe him, the very same who, from Catharine to Alexander, always warned our Sovereigns of the fatal catastrophes which have befallen them. It would appear, that tired of drawing the horsepipe of his brethren of the convent, wherein his profound ignorance is used its oracles in obscurity, he felt anxious to shine on a more conspicuous stage. Deeming himself, perhaps, commissioned by heaven to give wholesome warning to the powers of the earth, he came to St. Petersburg, asked to speak to the Empress Catharine, and was repulsed by the Palace people. He persisted in his application, but was again rejected. Unable to attain access to the Empress, he stationed himself on a road through which he knew she sometimes passed, and watched an opportunity of addressing her. When he saw her he approached her, and extended his hand to her to prevent her Majesty's suit from driving away a religious mendicant. The Empress gave him some money, and he, after thanking her, said to the wife of

Peter III., 'Madame, never go alone to any place, for a misfortune will befall you.'

"The Empress looked at the bold beggar, and, taking his simple looks for a sign of mental derangement ordered him to be conveyed to a state prison. Three months after, Catharine was found dead of apoplexy, in a place which M. de Chateaubriand has ventured to name aloud in the French Academy; whilst dwelling on the history of one of the Emperors of Rome, but which we cannot designate; all that we can say is, that she had been to it alone despite the wizard's warning.

"On the demise of the Empress, Paul I. remembering the monk who had foreseen the death of Catharine, sent for him, and told him that he might come to the palace whenever he had occasion to speak to the Emperor. 'I have nothing to say to him just now,' replied the necromancer, 'but I may have something hereafter.' He returned to his convent, and was not heard of for four years after. He then made his appearance again at the Palace, solicited an audience, in compliance with the Emperor's former promise, and when he was in the presence of Paul I., said to him, 'Your subjects are discontented; and God tells me that if you do not alter your conduct you will be strangled.' The prophet's audacity irritated the Emperor to such a degree, that by his commands, the monk was once more thrown into a dungeon. The wizard had been clear-sighted; in 1801 Paul I. was strangled.

This is not all. Alexander succeeded Paul I.—Struck at the coincidence of the death of Catharine and his father with the monk's prediction, he restored him to his convent. After a lapse of two years, the prophet again made his appearance at the imperial palace. When his arrival was announced to Alexander, the latter ordered him to be brought in. "What hast thou to predict to me?" "It is not the death of a man, Sir," replied his inauspicious visitor, "it is that of a great city; yes one of the most splendid and richest cities of the empire will shortly perish. The French will penetrate to Moscow, and Moscow will vanish in smoke, like a handful of straw or dry leaves." "Madman," exclaimed Alexander, "go thou and pray God to cure thy poor head. Begone to Archangel, its air is wholesome to the insane!"

"A convent of Archangel did therefore receive the monk, whose strange fate was to quit a convent for a prison, and a prison for a convent. The year 1812 beheld the accomplishment of his prophecy, when Alexander recalled the diviner, to whom he offered a compensation for his capivities. The monk only asked for a sum of money to enable him to proceed to Jerusalem, where he wished to visit the holy places. The money was given and he took his departure; and at this moment there is in the fortress a monk who has come back from Palestine, and who states himself to be the prophet of 1796.

"If the monk of 1841 be the very same who, forty-five years ago, announced the death of Catharine, let us hope that he has completely lost the lucidity of his second sight, and that his almanac for 1842 will prove just as infallible as Matthew Laesber's."

Writing on Papers.—The New York Sun says:—"A large number of suits are now pending against persons for violations of the post office law, in writing on newspapers sent by mail. If even the initials of a person's name are written on the paper, it subjects him to a penalty of \$5, and \$3,62 costs. If the case is sued and goes to judgment, an expense of \$40 accrues. The law is very strict, and leaves no option with the Court."

East India and American Cotton.—The Boston Atlas affirms that every arrival from England, shows the constant increase of imports of East India cotton, and the constant decrease of American. It is stated that during the three months of January, February and March, 1841, there were 188,423 bales of American cotton imported, being 47,333 less than during the same period last year! During these same months, there was, as compared with the year before, an increase of imports of Indian cotton to the amount of 40,014 bales! The decrease of American imports was at the rate of twenty per centum; the increase of the East Indian at the rate of one hundred and fifteen per centum!

Fraud in the Manufacture of Salt.—A correspondent of the Cultivator makes a statement of interest to all purchasers of salt. He says that the manufacturers in the Western part of the State are in the habit of introducing large quantities of lime for the purpose of giving it that beautiful white appearance for which New York salt is so celebrated. He says as a proof of this, that a few weeks since he put down several barrels of pork very nice and sweet at the time of packing; used over one bushel of salt (so called) to every two hundred pounds of meat, and covered it with a ve-

ry strong brine.—Some three or four weeks afterwards, upon examination, he found it nearly worthless. The meat appeared to be literally covered with lime, and was utterly unfit for table use.

N. Y. Tribune.

Horrible Murder.—By a letter in a St. Louis paper of the 14th, we notice a terrible outrage at Burlington, Iowa. A Mr. Bridgman having had a difficulty with a citizen of the place, Mr. Ross, brother-in-law of the latter, provided himself with one of Colt's revolving pistols, met Mr. B. in the street, and discharged the contents of five of the barrels at him, each shot taking effect. Mr. B., although terribly wounded and dying, returned the fire and killed Ross on the spot.

Something of a Row.—There was quite a novel proceeding in the Rose-street Quaker meeting, in New York, on Sunday. A preacher named White, of the Hicksite body of Friends, denounced the temperance and abolition societies in no measured terms. When he had finished, an abolitionist rose to answer him; and then there was the venerable Beezlebub to pay. The meeting broke up in confusion, and the pretty, sweet Quaker girls retired, frightened half out of their senses.

Missing.—The Natchez Free Trader says that Major W. R. Peyton visited the residence of F. L. Claiborne, esq., about five miles from Natchez, and, in the absence of all the white family, took a double-barrelled shot gun, and told the servant that he was going on a squirrel hunt, and would return the same evening. This was on Wednesday, the 27th April. He has not been heard from since, although the most diligent search has been made. He is a brother of the Hon. Balie Peyton, of Tennessee. The most fearful apprehensions are entertained for his fate.

Mysterious—the last found.—The body of Samuel W. Gailey, of Mt. Jackson, Beaver county, Pa., whose mysterious disappearance from this city was noticed some weeks since, was found floating in the Ohio river on the 24th ultimo. His body was not recognised until a few days since, in consequence of the dress he usually wore (of fine cloth) having been changed to an ordinary working suit. This mysterious circumstance leads to the suspicion of there having been foul play somewhere.

Pittsburg Morning Chronicle.

Expedition for Liberia.—The Colonization Society has chartered the fine ship Mariposa, to convey to the Colony the valuable & interesting company of liberated slaves (more than eighty in number,) and who will be accompanied from that port, by several free colored persons, from different parts of the south western country. This ship is expected to sail from New Orleans from the 20th to the 25th of May, and will proceed thence to Norfolk to receive there, from the 5th to the 10th of June, an additional number of seventy or more emigrants, with any freight which missionary societies may desire to send to Africa, or any passengers who may wish to embark under their auspices.

African Repository.

From Liberia.—On Thursday week upwards of 100 free persons of color passed through Lynchburg, (Va.), on their way to Norfolk, where they will embark for the free colored man's best home—Liberia. We understand they are all from Tennessee, and that many of them are unaccompanied—some of them by Judge Lucky and others by the Rev. Elbert F. Sevier. The Wythe Journal, speaking of this company of emigrants, states that it was collected together by L. Walker, Esq., agent of the American Colonization Society, assisted by the Rev. Zion Harris, a colored man, formerly of Tennessee, but for twelve years past a citizen of Liberia. We saw and conversed with Zion Harris some months ago, on his way to Tennessee on a visit to his friends and connexions, and we found him to be remarkably intelligent, as well as pleasant and unobtrusive in his manners. He is devotedly attached to his home in Africa, and spoke with enthusiasm of the future prospects of the Colony.

Lynchburg Virginian.

Libel for Divorce.—The Philadelphia Gazette of Friday says:—"The jury, in the case of a libel for divorce, instituted by Elizabeth H. Hutchinson, by her next friend against her husband Sam'l W. Hutchinson, and tried in the Court of Common Pleas before Judge King, yesterday rendered a verdict for the plaintiff. The libel set forth that he struck her over the back twice with a poker while she was in a delicate situation, and that on another occasion he inflicted a wound upon her head with his boot, cutting an artery, and then refused to allow the attendance of a physician—and that at another time, when preparing to go to church on the Sabbath, he tore her dress and bonnet off her person, and com-

pelled her to relinquish the design of attending religious worship. Hutchinson has at present a large ice cream establishment in Chesnut street above Eighth. His wife is the daughter of our respected fellow citizen Mr. Parkinson, in Chesnut street above Seventh."

Duelling! Shocking Business!!—The New Orleans Jeffersonian, May 3rd says:—"A duel came off this morning somewhere in the neighborhood, between a Mr. Dronnet and a Mr. Kelly; the latter of whom received a ball in his side, from which he died in a short time. The weapons used were pistols. The quarrel originated in a settlement of certain accounts, we are told."

The Great Defaulter.—The suit of the U States against Wm. M. Price, the associate of Swartwout, and formerly U. S. District Attorney in New York, on the 25th ult., the Jury giving a verdict against Mr. Price for \$82,271 83 cents.

Acquitted.—The Little Rock (Ark.) Advocate of the 25th ult. says: "Mr. Nelson Phillips, charged with murdering Dr. N. Menefee, in January last, was tried at the Conway Circuit Court, on the 15th instant, and acquitted. The trial commenced on Friday and ended Saturday evening, when the Jury, after an absence of twenty minutes, returned a verdict of "Not Guilty," and the prisoner was discharged."

Slippery Elm Flour.—The Shakers of Pennsylvania have invented a new diet for the sick and convalescent, that promises to be a great blessing.

The inner bark of the slippery elm, divested of every thing but the pure laburnum, is dried thoroughly in a kiln, ground and bolted.

In that form it has the appearance of fine flour. A tablespoon full of it is boiled in a pint of milk—and makes a healthy palatable diet for the sick. We are told that it is even superior to arrow root or any other imported article used for that purpose.

The elm is found in every part of the U. States, and very abundant in the West, and the manufacture of the bark into flour may become a profitable branch of industry.

The Richest Woman in France.—The Paris correspondent of the Independent says: "The Princess Demidoff, is own niece to Napoleon, and daughter to Jerome Bonaparte; besides being a princess by birth, she is also a princess by marriage. She is now the richest woman in France. Her husband is the Russian Demidoff; and their annual income is exactly \$200,000. She is young, (only 23,) very beautiful, and highly accomplished. They have such a palace as I had never imagined could be inhabited. Nothing but splendid articles in every corner: pictures, gems, carriages, tapestry, all grandiose and sumptuous, except the prince and princess, who are simplicity itself."

We find in a London paper the following account of the birth of six children at once, which is copied circumstantially from the Port Phillip Gazette, in the neighborhood of which place the event is stated to have occurred.

Extraordinary Birth.—A woman of the name of Ferrers, living in the district of Grange, was brought to bed, on the 3d of July last, of six children at one birth; a circumstance we suppose unparalleled in the records of medical history. The mother is wife to an honest and industrious man, following the labors of splitter and fencer, she is rather a small woman than otherwise, and professes to have felt no more inconvenience previous to confinement than in ordinary cases. Her height is five feet four inches, fair complexion, and freckled light blue eyes, brown hair, and an intelligent expression of face. She is Irish by birth, she came here in one of Marshall's vessels and is 26 years of age. The only remarkable symptom she experienced was in the growth of an inordinate appetite, her husband having been obliged to purchase an extra ration for her use during the pregnancy.—She was first taken ill on the first of July, had several pains during that and the following day, and was in actual labor sixteen hours. The children are, or rather were, all girls; one however, was stillborn, and two died afterwards. Fortunately the poor woman had several female acquaintances, who took care of the little strangers, and consoled her under the prospects of starvation and attended their first appearance. She is now suckling two herself, while her eldest girl feeds and nurses the third. They are remarkably thriving, and the mother, recovered from the fright and wonder attendant upon so extraordinary a birth, is getting quite proof of fier off-spring. During the period of labor she was fed at intervals with a teaspoonful of brandy and water, having in that distant part of the country no other luxury or remedy whatsoever to resort to. We have often heard of the fruitful nature of the

climate, and its wondrous effects in assisting the disappointed passion of philoprogenitiveness, but could scarcely credit, unless assured from undeniable sources of its truth, so singular and powerful an instance of its effects.

Texas.—Galveston dates to the 3d inst. have been received at New Orleans.

A Galveston letter to the editors of the Picayune furnishes the following items:

The people of Yucatan are determined to continue the war against Mexico at every hazard.

Mr. Lubbock, one of the Santa Fe prisoners who escaped from Mexico, arrived in the San Antonio. Santa Anna has embodied 35,000 troops, destined for Texas and Yucatan, and purchased two merchant vessels at Vera Cruz, for transports.

The church has given Santa Anna all property held by them in mortmain, amounting, as it is estimated, to \$15,000,000 to be applied to the prosecution of the war against Texas. He has also made a forced loan of 80,000 doubloons, from the priests of Puebla.

There are now 1,000 men at Corpus Christi, and 300 men at Victoria, all under arms, and anxious to give battle to the enemy.

"Set'n on a Rail"—Captain Witherstone, of the Pennsylvania, says the Philadelphia Chronicle, better known in the district of Spring Garden by the *soubriquet* of Lucky, was rode on a rail through that district, with due military honors, 5th Thursday last. The captain, who is a very tall man, as it so happened, came on parade a little corned; now, his men, who are a set of jolly dogs, full of fun and frolic and ripe for mischief, thought this a fit opportunity to court-martial the captain. It was carried without a single dissentient voice, that the captain should have a refreshment, and then be carried through the district. This was set about immediately, and off the procession started. Whenever the captain gave a lurch, he was brought to his original position by an application of the flat side of his own sword to his back. The whole affair concluded by each man dismissing himself, and the captain retreating to his home "o'er all the ills of life victorious."

The day of Judgment.—As this topic is creating some considerable interest among a portion of the community, who are believers in the doctrines of the Rev. Mr. Miller, and as the time is rapidly approaching which will test the truth of his prophecy, we extract the following for the benefit of the curious.

The Rev. gentleman says:—"I understand the Judgment will be a thousand years long. The righteous are raised and judged in the commencement of the day, and the wicked in the end of the day. I believe that the saints will be raised and judged about the year 1843. According to Moses' prophecy, Levit. 26, Ezek. 38, Daniel 2, 7, 8 to 12 chap's. Hosea 5, 1—3, Rev. the whole book; many other prophets have spoken of these things. Time will soon tell if I am right, and he that is righteous let him be righteous still—and he that is filthy will be filthy still. I do solemnly entreat mankind to make their peace with God, and be ready for these things. "The end of all things is at hand" I do ask my brethren in the gospel ministry, to consider well what they say, before they oppose these things. Say not in your heart "my Lord delayeth his coming." Let all do as they would wish they had, if it does come, and none will say they have not done right if it does not come. I believe it will come; but if it should not come, then I must wait and look until it does come. Yet I must pray; "come Lord Jesus, come quickly."

Hoax.—A number of eggs were recently discovered in the vicinity of Monument, (Sandwich) with the words "Millennium, 1844," in raised characters about the thickness of a shell on the surface. The discovery caused some excitement among the credulous and unenlightened portions of the community. The hoax is very easily explained, as every one can determine for himself. Trace out any characters on the surface of an egg, in tallo, or any other substance of a like nature, immerse the egg in vinegar for a few hours, and you have the desired effect.

Beans.—A Northern wag discourseth of this vegetable—the abomination of Pythagoreans—in the following rich strain:—"The people down east are death on beans—old baked beans—'boiled in a bag'—beans mixed with corn—string beans—beans in all their variety and excellence. They are folks who 'know beans.' On Sundays, especially do they attack these poor innocent vegetables. A good old Dominic who labored in one of these bean eating towns, made a calculation by which he concluded that he preached to about four bushels of beans every Sunday. A congregation of vegetables."