



The Tarborough Press,

BY GEORGE HOWARD,

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

VARIETY.



FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

TO ELLEN.

Who would have thought there would come o'er
A brow so calm so sunny bright,
One thought to shade the smile she wore,
Or cast upon its bloom a blight!

Who would have thought so fair a form,
That budded once the sweetest bloom,
And a heart so pure, so warm,
Would be shrouded now in gloom!

Who would have thought so bright an eye,
Reflecting then the chastest beam;
Would now so cold, so lifeless lie,
In its gloomy cell to dream!

But o'er the brow where smiles most bright,
Their gayest richest lustre flung,
Is sorrow seen in proud delight,
To perch her dull and sable wing.

ANTONIO.

NOW I AM A MAN.

The days are gone when I could roll
My hoop along the street,
And with a laughing jest or word
Each idle passer greet;
Wher'er I go, I now move slow,
In earlier years I ran:
Oh! I was then a happy child,
But now I am a man.

I used to whistle as I went,
Play marbles in the square,
And fly my kite and play my top,
My coat and trowsers tear;
I "whistle" for my whistle now,
"Ten" marbles is the plan:
The only vent on which I'm bent
Is money—I'm a man.

The ladies used to pet me once,
And praise my hair and eyes;
And kissing went by favor then;
I was a "little prize";
Whene'er I come, they now are grim,
Each look and word they scan,
And call me "Sir," when I demur,
And tell me—I'm a man.

Oh! happy, earlier years, when love
Was on the lip and eye,
And lily hands waved after me,
And glances said "good bye";
When there was music in my heart
And life had yet no plan;
Oh! I was then a happy child—
But now I am a man.

MR. CALHOUN'S LETTER
To the Salisbury Convention.

Washington, 1st of May, 1842.

Gentlemen: If my public duties would permit, it would afford me pleasure to accept the invitation which you have tendered me, in behalf of the Democratic Convention, to attend their adjourned meeting, to be convened at Salisbury, on the 20th inst. but as they do not, I am compelled to decline accepting.

You do not mistake, in considering the present "gloomy crisis" in our affairs. Never before has the Government been surrounded by so many and such formidable difficulties, both within and without. I shall pass over the latter without notice, as they are now the subject of negotiation; which I sincerely hope, may terminate in an honorable and satisfactory adjustment of all difficulties between the two countries, and limit my notice of the former to a few brief remarks.

On taking a survey of our internal affairs it will be found, that instead of the promised reform, things have been growing worse daily ever since those, who now have the control, succeeded to power; the revenue decreasing and the expenditures increasing; new loans contracting and public credit decaying; borrowing on usurious terms and squandering with wasteful extravagance, followed by a rapidly increasing public debt, in a period of peace, that threatens in a few years to equal the debt of the Revolution; and all this without one sensible, manly effort to arrest the downward course of the Government. So far from that, the present critical condition of affairs is not only regarded with complacency by a portion of those who have the control, but has been bro't about intentionally, as indispensable towards accomplishing the long cherished objects of the party, a protective Tariff and a Na-

tional Bank. Therein lies the danger of the crisis. The real cause of apprehension is not so much that the revenue has decreased, and the expenditures increased; that a heavy debt has been incurred; and the public credit impaired, as great as that may be, as that, it has been done designedly by a powerful party in possession of power, as a means to an end, and under such circumstances as evince a fixed determination to accomplish their object, be the consequences to the country and its institutions what it may. That such means should be resorted to, in order to effect such objects, may well cause alarm to the reflecting and patriotic.

Such being the character of the crisis, the real question for the people to decide at the approaching election is, Shall those who now have the control, be permitted to retain their power, in order to effect by such means the end proposed?—All who regard tariff, bank, debt, wasteful expenditures, and heavy taxes in the shape of high duties on almost all articles of daily consumption, as public blessings—the promised reform—will, of course, vote to retain power in the hands of the party which holds it. But, on the contrary, those who desire to see the Government administered frugally and economically—the taxes light—commerce freed from shackles, and the Government from debt—public credit unimpaired—equal justice to all, and a rigid adherence to the Constitution, will vote to take it out of their hands. It remains to be seen how your State will act; but I cannot believe that a State so distinguished in the management of its own affairs, for economy and frugality; so opposed to burthening her people with a public debt, and high taxes; so just and equal in the exercise of its power; and when took so early and bold a lead in the great cause of American freedom and independence, will consent, as a member of the Union, to leave power in the hands of a party, now that its views are fully developed, which pursues, in the affairs of the Union, a policy the very reverse of her own.

With great respect,

I am, &c. &c.

J. C. CALHOUN.

John L. Henderson, Esq. and others of the Committee.

Mr. Calhoun passed through this city on Friday evening, to visit we understand, his gold-mine in Georgia, which has been recently discovered to possess great value. We congratulate him upon his "golden prospects," and hope that he will long continue to draw from the bowels of the earth this, the "soundest currency." But from the great interest taken by the people of Georgia in their new search after gold, we should fear that much labor and capital will be wastefully employed. The history of gold-mining in Virginia presents a gloomy picture. Like many other bubbles, it has created false hopes; abstracted money, mind, and scattered ruin among its deluded victims.—Rich. Eng.

The Connecticut legislature has refused an act of incorporation to the Odd Fellows, on account of the secret nature of the institution.

Resuscitations.—Mr. Charles Cullat, of Loudon county, Virginia, was not long since struck by lightning, while sitting in his house, and prostrated to all human appearance, in death. When in this condition several neighbors came to witness the lamentable scene. Cold water was thrown profusely on the body, and in the course of twenty minutes he began to exhibit signs of returning animation. The patient finally recovered, but stated that his pain and sensations experienced during the moments of revivification were terrible, and beyond the power of language to describe.

A Victim of Superstition.—The New Hampshire Standard mentions the case of a female servant in Exeter, in that State, who fell a victim to superstition. She broke a looking-glass, and she regarded the event as ominous of calamity to her. Haunted by this idea, she became sad and dejected, and in two or three days retired to bed. A medical gentleman was called, who found her entirely free from bodily disease, but wholly prostrated from mental excitement. In two or three days more she was a corpse, having evidently fallen a victim to the absurd superstition of the dreadful consequences arising from the event of breaking a looking glass.—Ral. Reg.

The Crops.—Almost every where throughout the Union, the standing crops of grain of all kinds, are excellent in prospect—especially of maize or Indian corn—giving hopes of plenty and cheapness. The rice crops on the Cape Fear are remarkably forward and thrifty in their appearance—promising a bountiful harvest. The wheat crops in the States north of us as well as in our own State, are remarkably promising. This affords ground for much comfortable reflection. Though we have no Pyrenean mountain sending forth from its rich mines

upon all the plains below large rivulets of silver, we believe North Carolina has more pretty girls, honest men, and good money, than any other State in the Union. Add to this the bountiful harvest which promises to reward the labors of the husbandman, and we can live and be happy to boot, hard times to the contrary notwithstanding.

Raleigh Microcosm.

Sugar from Indian Corn.—The Ontario (N. Y.) Agricultural Society have offered two premiums to encourage the manufacture of sugar from the stalks of Indian corn. The instructions for the process, as given by Wm. Webb, of Wilmington, Delaware, states that 800 or 1000 lbs. of sugar may be produced from an acre of corn.

New Orleans, June 4.

The Crisis is over.—The excitement and uncertainty which has prevailed in our monetary affairs to such a great extent, is rapidly abating, & we trust, will be succeeded by a lasting calm. Out of ten banks, but three have survived the trying ordeal.

The Louisiana Mechanics and Traders Union.

All the rest have relapsed into suspension—a suspension, we fear, which will end only with their existence.

We have reason to believe that those three banks will prove fully able to maintain their position. If so, the fate of the remainder is already sealed.

More murders in Florida.—We copy the following paragraphs from the St. Augustine Herald of the 3d instant:

"We have heretofore recorded some of the murders and atrocities of the gang of Indians who passed lately through the counties of Alachua and Columbia. Following their trail southerly, we find their track stained with blood.

"On Friday, 16th ult., two miles south of the Natural Bridge, on the Santa Fe, Mrs. Daniels and five children, two boys & three girls, were killed. Daniels was out hunting cattle, and was wounded.

"On Saturday, the 20th ult., at Black Point, near where Mrs. Montgomery was killed, Daniel Duffs and Dennis Mulvany were killed. Duffs was recently discharged from the army. Mulvany was a soldier. Where next they may be heard from, Heaven only knows."

The Tallahassee Floridian of the 4th, says:—"On Tuesday night we learn that a party of Indians, supposed to be fifty warriors, attacked the house of Mr. Robinson, of Jefferson county, just beyond the Ocilla, above the Federal road several miles, killed his mother & four others of the family, and plundered and burnt his place."

Texas and Mexico.—It appears by late accounts from Texas, that active preparations continue for an invasion of Mexico. Gen. Memucan Hunt has been appointed Inspector-General of the Forces, with orders to organize the Troops that are to be mustered into service. If sufficient Volunteers should not offer for the projected expedition, a draft is to be made. President Houston has directed a special Session of Congress for the 27th June, doubtless with reference to the intended March to Mexico.

Raleigh Reg.

A Horrible History, Indeed!—The New Orleans Picayune of the 9th inst., brings us one of the most shocking histories of crime and punishment we have read for many a day. The Parish of Concordia was the scene. Two negroes, one named Joseph, belonging to Mr. Voohees, on the Bayou de Glaze, and the other named Enoch, who had formerly been owned in the same neighborhood—was sold in New Orleans and having ran away, returned to the Parish of Concordia. He persuaded Joseph and a negro girl to go off with him. They armed themselves and proceeded to the house of Mr. Noah Harrington, on Red River, whom they killed. They carried off his daughter, whom they detained in the woods six weeks and treated with a cruelty and abuse the most shocking and brutal.

They then killed another man, whose name is not known. After committing this murder, on returning to the place where Miss H. was confined, they remarked that they had killed another hog. After this they went to the house of Mr. Georgia Todd, not far from Mr. H.'s, whom they also killed, carrying off Mrs. Todd with a small child, whom they treated also in a most brutal manner, and threatening to kill both her and the child if it should cry; and often when they were on the point of killing them all, the yellow girl would throw herself on her knees and beg their lives, saying that if they shot them, their bullets would have to pass through her body. Mrs. Todd and Miss Harrington both state that the yellow girl several times saved their lives.

One of the murderers was caught, on the 5th instant, near Union Point, on the

Mississippi, the other making his escape, though not without having had several balls fired at him, and is supposed to have been wounded; though not caught it is to be hoped that he will soon be brought to pay the penalty of his atrocious crimes.

The boy Joseph immediately after his capture confessed that he killed both Mr. Harrington and Mr. Todd; and the other person, but stated that he had been forced to do it by Enoch, who first enticed him to run away. No white person was implicated.

After this confession, it was deliberately resolved that the negro should be burned alive. The terrible scene is thus described by the Free Trader.

"The boy was taken and chained to a tree immediately on the bank of the Mississippi, on what is called Union Point. Faggos were then collected and piled around him, to which he appeared quite indifferent. When the work was completed, he was asked what he had to say. He then warned all to take example by him, and asked the prayers of all around; then called for a drink of water, which was handed to him; he drank it and said: "Now set fire—I am ready to go in peace!" The torches were lighted and placed in the pile, which soon ignited. He watched unmoved the curling flame as it grew, until it began to entwine itself around and feed upon his body, then he sent forth cries of agony painful to the ear, begging some one to blow his brains out, at the same time surging with almost superhuman strength, until the staple with which the chain was fastened to the tree (not being well secured) drew out, and he leaped from the burning pile. At that moment the sharp ring of several rifles was heard—the body of the negro fell a corpse on the ground. He was picked up by some two or three, and again thrown into the fire and consumed—not a vestige remaining to show that such a being ever existed.

The yellow girl was taken to Natchez, in the custody of Mr. C. S. Lyman, who will deliver her up to the proper authorities at Vidalia, La.

Page's Portable Saw Mill.—We were present, on Saturday last, at the yard attached to Mr. Stent's work shop, foot of Queen-street, where the operation of this ingenious and useful invention was exhibited to the satisfaction of several spectators. The object of this machine is to enable proprietors of well timbered land, who are remote from mills, propelled by water or steam power, to bring their timber profitably into plantation use or to market, at great saving of time, labour and expense; and it appears to us to be well calculated to effect this purpose, and to be therefore well worthy the attention of our planters. It is furnished with a circular saw, and worked with four horses; and may be transported from place to place with great facility. The following account of it is taken from a recent communication in this paper.

"The object of the machine is to reverse the order of the day, by taking the power to the timber, and cut it on the spot where wanted. This it promises to accomplish, in less time, and at less expense, than is required to haul it a distance of two miles to and from a stationary mill. The whole machine has been removed a distance of thirteen miles, over a rough track, partly uneven wood land, and partly a worse road, by four horses, put up and in full operation the next day at 10 o'clock. With the application of four horses, it is capable of cutting 1000 to 1500 feet of boards per day (of ten working hours); with eight horses 4000 feet. One team of six horses has cut 200,000 feet worked daily, averaging 2000 feet per day, without injurious fatigue, or apparent deterioration in value. The same force required to haul the log to the mill, is ample to saw it into planks. By the aid of a ten horse steam engine, with additional arrangements, it is estimated 12,000 feet may be cut daily. The advantages which the introduction of this simple and efficient application of power into our State, cannot at present be appreciated. It can be applied to the cotton gin, the grist or flour mill, as well as the saw mill; and the same team which hauls the plantation wagon, or ploughs the land, may be transferred to perform the above work."—Charleston Courier.

Arrest of Slaves.—The Harrisburg Telegraph says, "that quite an excitement existed in that town on Monday, in consequence of the arrest of several fugitive slaves. They were taken before a magistrate but discharged for want of jurisdiction. They confessed themselves slaves, and named their owners. The law as recently laid down, allows the owner to seize his property, but we believe, gives no authority to a justice of the peace to commit for safe-keeping."—Balt. Sun.

Dog eat Dog.—On Friday, as Col. Monroe Edwards was being conducted into the Court of Oyer and Terminer to attend his trial for forgery, in the custody of

three officers, when in the City Hall, his coat pocket was cut by some adroit rogue and his pocket book containing \$200 in bills and some papers, stolen and carried away. It is needless to say the thief escaped detection.—N. Y. Standard.

Discovery of Islands in the Pacific Ocean.—The Cape of Good Hope papers notice the discovery, by an English whaler, of several islands in the Pacific ocean, previously unknown. They were eight in number, of some extent, fertile, and inhabited. The appearance of the natives, and the canoes, &c. were totally different from any others in that neighborhood.

New York paper.

Hard Times.—A Correspondent of the Zanesville (Ohio) Republican gives a statement from the schedule of property sold by the Sheriff of Muskingum county within a few days past, and for which specie was required; that shows a pressure scarcely credible. A four horse wagon was sold at \$5.50, hogs at 6 1-2 cents each, horses at three dollars, colts at two to three dollars, cows at \$1.50 to \$2.00! The writer says:

Besides those, there was a store of goods said to have cost several hundred dollars, sold for I think less than twenty dollars, amongst which I recollect a barrel of Orleans sugar, about 290 lbs, sold for one dollar and fifty cents the barrel.

I should perhaps state that the above sales were made at three different days, and in two or three different townships, and the result in each nearly the same. The horses were such, as have heretofore sold for \$50 to \$75 each.

Extraordinary Forgery.—The St. Louis Republican of the 3d says, that Thomas Benton Bruce, nephew of Hon. T. H. Benton, and recently committed to jail in that city for having forged a check on a firm there, sent for his wife, as he had important business with her—She came, but was told she could not see him alone. Mr. Kurn, the keeper of the jail, went into the room with them. While there, Bruce asked for writing materials, and for a penknife. He took the knife and plunged it into his neck several times, intending evidently to kill himself, but he was prevented.

The Republican gives a sketch of this man's history, from which it appears that he was once convicted of stealing money from the mail, while Postmaster in North Carolina, and sentenced to the Penitentiary, but pardoned out by Gen. Jackson, probably through the influence of his illustrious uncle. He afterwards went in dashing style—a spruce young fellow—to Maysville, Ky., much after the similitude, we suppose, of Col. Edwards, where he courted, captivated, and married a rich widow, with whom he made a tour to Saratoga; and on his return toward Maysville, stopped at Pittsburg, where her father resided.

On reaching home he was seized with the small pox, and the news of his career as a Government official reached Maysville.—His wife wrote to Governor Chambers about it, and received from him a full confirmation of the whole affair. He was then escorted to the wharf by some of the citizens, and somewhat earnestly advised never to re-appear—which reasonable counsel he scrupulously followed. He went to Scott County, Missouri—married another rich widow—swamped \$15,000 of her property by a mortgage—set fire to her house and barns, and decamped. Nothing more was known of him until his arrest for forgery before mentioned.

Triumph of Southern Mechanics.—We have learned with great pleasure, that the Charleston and Columbia Rail Road Company, after trying the best Steam Engines manufactured in South Carolina, and by native Mechanics, pronounce them better than they can obtain anywhere else. The company has its engines now manufactured in Charleston, and the head workman is a native of Charleston. This speaks well for Carolina enterprise and industry.

And while on this subject, we would advert to another and kindred branch of industry, in the upper part of this State. We have seen at Messrs. Pollock & Solomon's Store, in Columbia, a very large assortment of Nails, Iron, &c., from the Nesbitt Iron Works in Spartanburgh District. We understand that the Mechanics who had used these nails and Iron, say they are of the best quality, and that no better can be obtained. And as an evidence of the high reputation of the iron, as well as workmanship at that Factory, the Government has contracted with the Company to manufacture Cannon Balls for the Army and Navy.

Columbia So. Carolinian.

To Wagoners.—Take Hogs' Lard, melt it over a gentle fire, and then stir in it flour until it becomes a paste. Grease your wagons or carriages with it, and you will never use tar again. Try it.