



The Tarborough Press,

BY GEORGE HOWARD,

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VARIETY.



From the Woodstock Vt. Spirit of the Age.

NAME YOUR TIME, MISS LUCY!

Dear Lucy, I adore you,
More than words can tell
I've told you so before—you
Know it very well.
You are the beau ideal
Of woman's loveliness;
Oh give me rapture real,
And name the hour to bless!

Dear Lucy to possess you,
All other ties I'll sever;
But then you know—Lord bless you,
A man can't wait for ever.
Oh, name the hour to nuptialize
(I leave it all to you, see!)
Reward my love, my tears, my sighs,
And name your time Miss Lucy! WHIZZ

"Miss Lucy" has sent us the following answer to Mr. "Whizz," which we publish with great pleasure. We crave the privilege of saying en passant, don't be inveigled into a too great haste. However, "Take your (own) time, Miss Lucy."

I received your proposal,
Dear Whizz with delight;
And I forthwith proceed;
This reply to indite.
You know that we girls,
Are all fond of a freak;
So I'll just name my time,
Four o'clock of next week.

LUCY.

Yours in haste,

From the Raleigh Register.

Mr. GALES: I have understood that when the Bill to incorporate Cape Fear Lodge, No. 2, of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, was before the Legislature, the question was frequently asked—"What is the object of this new Order?" I have often heard, in other places, earnest inquiries with regard to it, and believe, by publishing the accompanying article, you will gratify public curiosity, and, perhaps, aid in advancing a cause, the object of which is BENEVOLENCE in its purest and most comprehensive meaning.

AN ODD FELLOW.

WELDON, March 3, 1843.

Will the other papers of the State please copy?

WHAT IS ODD FELLOWSHIP?

BY AN ODD FELLOW.

As there appears to be a considerable degree of anxiety manifested by some of our citizens to ascertain what the principles of Odd-Fellowship are, I have thought proper to transmit you the following, in order that the more enlightened may not be deceived by those who dishonestly spend their time in some private corner, hoping to discover some of the mysteries of that honorable institution, from the fact that they have no passport of merit by which they can gain admittance.—Whatever good we find in man is the result of no inherent goodness by him possessed, but purely the result of Divine teachings; affecting him immediately by its impressions on his own mind, or by its influence on the minds of others, as exhibited by their conduct and opinions in their associations in society. Odd-Fellowship requires the undeviating performance of all those duties which grow out of the relation we sustain to the Creator and the sacred character of his revelations.—Thus constituted, we are prepared to command authoritatively the performance of our duty to God, to our neighbor, and to ourselves, by acting upon that golden rule which makes man social and humane. To God? by reverencing his holy name, observing his laws and esteeming Him the proper object of correct worship; However, we do not prescribe the mode of worship or dictate the religious creed of any of our brethren.

Odd Fellows are taught to look upon the family of man, in all its diversities, as the descendants of one common parent, and that the God who made of one blood all the nations of the earth, has established one vast brotherhood, to all of whom we are bound by the tie of consanguinity. Under these views, it directs its plans of re-

lief, divested of local feelings and party bickerings.—The special benefits provided for its own immediate members, form no small item in its amount of usefulness. These benefits are, in their application, appropriated to members and their families. When any one of the fraternity becomes afflicted and sick, it is the duty of his brethren to visit him regularly, and afford all the assistance that may be needed. Here it is, that you may see the genius of Odd Fellowship walking in her robes of purity and benevolence, and developing the high and holy principles of the Order. Let those who doubt, go to the sick bed and see her offering help to the prostrate, cooling the fevered brow, and administering ease to the tortured body—go to the death bed, and see her hand wiping away the cold dews that settle in the cheerless valley of death—go to the house of mourning, and see her pre-empting consolation to the wounded spirit of the bereaved widow, and taking the defenceless orphan by the hand, and providing both support and education. Again: the titles of the world are never known in a Lodge room; her beaten paths of fame are forgotten, and all are to receive honor with reluctance rather than extort it," which enables us to exclaim with the poet,

"Honor is like the glassy bubble,
Which e'er philosophers such trouble;
Where one part's crack'd the whole doth fly,
And 'twits are cracked to find out why."

In fine, the principles of the Order may be all comprised in that short sentence which Odd Fellows have selected as their motto, "Friendship, Love and Truth," in connection with "Honor, Benevolence and Charity." These are the bonds by which Odd Fellows are united, forming a three fold cord that cannot be broken. By it they live, and by it they are governed, and may they realize its soothing influence in their declining years and experience its benefits in their expiring moments. Love of all the moral and intellectual duties which our nature is susceptible of, and may attain, is like the duty and delight of every sincere worshipper of God and true hearted Odd Fellow. Such we wish the world and (in a particular manner) this community to know we are, and in the language of a brother, I would say to those who doubt, "If you can bring the passport of merit, come and see."

STRANGE PHENOMENON.

On Monday evening last, about the close of twilight, a brilliant column of light, in appearance about a foot in width, and some fifty yards in length, shot up from the horizon, near the point of sun-set, in a diagonal direction towards the South, resembling much the tail of a comet. Some think it was. It is stated in the New Bedford (Massachusetts) Mercury, that a comet has been observed in that region which equals in brilliancy the planet Venus, and that its situation is near the limb of the sun; its tail appears three degrees in length. It was, however, probably what is called a zodiacal light, which is described as follows by the *Encyclopedia Americana*. This description may serve to quiet the apprehensions of those who believed it to be a Comet—such as

terror sheds
On gazing nations, from his fiery train
Of length enormous.

"Zodiacal light," a triangular beam of light, rounded a little at the vertex, which is seen at certain seasons of the year, before the rising and after the setting of the sun. It resembles the faint light of the milky way, and has its base always turned towards the sun, and its axis inclined to the horizon. The length of this pyramidal light, reckoning from the sun at its base, is sometimes 45°, and at others 150°, and the vertical angle is sometimes 26°, and sometimes 10°. It is generally supposed to arise from an atmosphere surrounding the sun, and appears to have been first observed by Descartes and by Childrey in 1659; but it did not attract general attention till it was noticed by Dominique Cassini, (q. v.) who gave it its present name. If we suppose the sun to have an atmosphere, as there is every reason to believe from the luminous aurora which appears to surround its disc in total eclipses, it must be very much flattened at its poles, and swelled out at the equator by the centrifugal force of his equatorial parts. When the sun, then, is below the horizon, a portion of this luminous atmosphere will appear like a pyramid of light above the horizon. The obliquity of the zodiacal light will evidently vary with the obliquity of the sun's equator to the horizon; and in the months of February and March, about the time of the vernal equinox, it will form a very great angle with the horizon, and ought, therefore, to be seen most distinctly at that season of the year. But when the sun is in the summer solstice, he is in the part of his orbit which is parallel to the equator, and, therefore, his equator, and consequently the zodiacal light, is more oblique to the horizon. Laplace, however, has made some objections to this theory in his

Mecanique Celeste; and Regnier is of opinion that it is owing merely to the refraction of the solar light by the earth's atmosphere.—ib.

The Old North State states, that a negro boy belonging to Geo. D. Pool, Esq. of Pasquotank, was burned to death a few days ago. The child was left alone by its mother, and took fire in her absence.—ib.

Millerism!!—We are sorry to learn, that a preacher in Fayetteville, has turned Millerite, and carried with him a few other deluded individuals, and has had his ascension robe made; in consequence of which he has been ejected from the pulpit of the Church to which he belonged. We regret to record this instance of delusion the more, because the citizens of the Old North State have been so long distinguished for their sober good sense, sound religious faith, and elevated moral character, and, though as elsewhere, divided into several orthodox denominations, who vie with each other in teaching and preaching the pure doctrines of our holy religion, have rarely, if ever brought reproach upon that religion or scandal upon the intelligence of the State, by giving countenance to any of the numerous fanaticisms, and impositions, and heresies which have sprung up in other portions of the country.

We see it stated that Millerism is spreading in Pennsylvania; and that one man, a merchant, in Wilkesbarre has become so well convinced that he will soon want money no longer, that he has distributed his whole stock of goods among the people of the neighborhood.—ib.

The Legislature of Arkansas has adjourned, after a session of three months, and according to the Little Rock Gazette, after passing more than one hundred acts of a public nature. Two of them provide for the immediate winding up of the banks.—The committee appointed to inquire into the conduct of the Governor and two of the Supreme Court Judges, relative to the late assignment of the real estate bank, reported, near the close of the session, that there was not sufficient evidence to prefer charges upon.—ib.

The Distribution Act of Congress nullified again.—The House of Delegates of Virginia has resolved by a vote of 67 to 62, not to receive that State's quota of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands. Her share exceeds \$37,000; which is lying to her credit in the treasury at Washington. The Alabama Legislature has also refused to receive the States' quota of the Distribution fund, arising from the sales of the public lands.

Curious Calculation.—It was sometime since stated, that at a dinner given by President Tyler, a bottle of wine was broached, which was four hundred years old. The Temperance Herald enters into a calculation of what it was worth, basing its first value at 50 cents; this sum, put out at six per cent. interest, would, in that time, amount to the enormous sum of \$7,159,185,493. A costly bottle of wine that.

A Singular case.—A case of some mystery in relation to an alleged kidnapping or abduction of a likely negro woman about 30 years of age, from Chowan county, North Carolina, was under investigation in this Borough on Saturday last.

Information having been received that Mr. Charles Creecy had left Chowan county with a female slave named Mary Saterfield, of whom it was alleged he was not the owner, officers Guy and Cherry were on the alert—and on Friday discovered the parties below Craney Island on board an oyster vessel, bound to New York. A gentleman who had known Mr. Creecy in North Carolina, and who went on board the vessel with the officers, spoke to him, but he would not recognize him, saying that that was not his name, and giving a fictitious one. The parties were arrested and lodged in jail.

The case was examined into by the Borough Court on Saturday, and it having decided that there was not probable cause to justify Creecy's detention for the alleged felony, until he could be demanded by the proper authorities in North Carolina, he was discharged. The negro woman was committed to be delivered up to the proper owner.—Norfolk Beacon.

Frightful Snake Story.—The following incident was related to us the other day, by one whose veracity is unquestioned, and who was almost an eye witness to the fact. It is more appalling than any we recollect to have read in the history of these terrible reptiles.

Some time last summer, the inhabitants of Manchester, Mississippi, gave a barbecue, which was attended by the beauty and fashion of the town and surrounding country. It happened that among the guests there was a young lady, Miss M., recent-

ly from one of the eastern cities, who was on a visit to her relations in the neighborhood of the town. Miss M. was a gay and extremely fashionable young lady, and withal possessed with an uncommon share of spirit and courage, except in the matter of snakes; and of these she had so great a dread that she scarcely dared to walk any where except in the most frequented places for fear of encountering them. Every effort was used, but without avail, to rid her of her childish fears. They haunted her continually, until at last it became the settled conviction of her mind that she was destined to fall a victim to the fangs of a rattle snake: The sequel will soon show how terribly her presentiment was fulfilled.

Towards the close of the day, while scores of filly feet were keeping time in the dance to the merry music, and the whole company were in the full tide of enjoyment, a scream was heard from Miss M., followed by the most agonizing cries for help. The crowd gathered around her instantly, the perfect image of despair, with her hands grasping a portion of her dress with the tenacity of a vice. It was some time before she could be rendered sufficiently calm to tell the cause of her alarm, and then they gathered from her broken explanations that she was holding the head of a snake in the folds of her dress and dreaded to let go her hold for fear of receiving the fatal blow! This intelligence caused many to shrink from her, but the most of the ladies, to their honor be it told, remained with her, determined not to leave her in her direful extremity. They besought her not to relax her hold, as her safety depended on it, until some one could be found who had the courage to seize and remove the terrible animal.

There were none of the ladies, however, who had courage to perform the act, and the condition of Miss M. was becoming more and more critical every moment. It was evident that her strength was failing very fast, and that she could not maintain her hold many minutes longer.

A hasty conclusion among the calmest of the ladies was held, when it was determined that Dr. Tisan, who was present, should be called to their assistance. He was quickly on the spot, and being a man of uncommon courage, he was not many minutes within the circle of weeping and half fainting females, until he caught the tail of the snake, and wound it firmly round his hand to make sure of his hold. He then told Miss M. that she must let go the moment he jerked it away, and to make the act as instantaneous as possible, he told her that he would pronounce the words one, two, three and that, at the moment he pronounced the last word, she must let go her hold, and he doubted not that he could withdraw the snake, before it could make the strike. All stood in breathless horror, awaiting the act of life or death, and at the moment the word three was pronounced the Doctor jerked out the largest and most diabolical looking *Basilisk* that ever was seen in Mississippi! The whole affair was explained: The fastenings of the machine had become loose during the dancing, and it had shifted its position in such a way that it dangled about the lady's legs, and induced the belief that it was a snake with an enormous head.

The Doctor fell right down in his tracks and fainted; he did, 'yes faith he did,' said Pat 'for I seed him with my own eyes.'—Hannibal Journal.

Wasps in a Bull Room.—The Derbyshire Chronicle relates the following: "On the 29th ult. as two young men who had been taking a wasps' nest, were returning to Chesterfield, on approaching the town they were attracted to a house by the sound of music and rejoicing. It proved to be a dwelling where festivities in celebration of a marriage were taking place, and claiming some acquaintance with the inmates, the young men joined the festive throng. The wasps' nest, which was folded in a handkerchief, was placed in a corner of the room, unknown to the company, and the dance proceeded. After a time, the two young men above alluded to, took their departure, leaving (whether intentionally, or not, does not appear) the nest in the room. The dance continued, when lo! one of the females made a quivocal sort of movement, and a precipitate retreat from the house, her husband following closely at her heels, anxious to learn the cause of her extraordinary conduct. Scarcely had they left the house, when a second, and a third, and a fourth of the female guests exhibited similar symptoms, followed by suppressed shrieks, bewildered looks, and singular gyrations. The male members of the company looked anxiously and inquisitively at the ladies, who in return skipped about the room with wonderful agility, giving sundry indications that their mysterious movements could not be satisfactorily explained. Suddenly the men became afflicted, though perhaps not exactly after the same fashion as the ladies, and a very exciting, but at

the same time very comical scene ensued; to attempt to depict which, would be a hopeless task; it may be imagined, but certainly cannot be described. The cause of this derangement, of the festive circle, was, however, soon apparent. The fiddler, who was sightless, feeling something very sharp enter his cheek, dropped his instrument, and applied his hands with great force to his face, bringing to the earth one of the monsters that had been a source of annoyance. Suffice it to say, some of the wasps had escaped from confinement, and in revenge for the punishment they had endured, crept up the legs of the dancers, and inflicted their sting. As many as three and four wasps were found upon some of the females.

Terrible Story.—The Bradford Pa. Porter, contains the following particulars of a tragical affair.

Something more than a year ago, a man by the name of Lefevre, came to the neighborhood of Wysox, as a Pre-byterian preacher. What evidences he adduced of his good standing, we know not. Yet we presume he must have exhibited credentials, either genuine or forged, as he was retained as pastor of the church at that place. After having officiated for several months, information was received here of his previous bad conduct and expulsion from the church somewhere in the Eastern States, and also that he was a married man. He here represented himself as a single man, and paid some informal attention to some of the respectable young ladies of the place.

Upon the reception of this news, we believe he was dismissed from the church, or at least silenced as a preacher, yet strange to say, many respectable persons, both male and female, disbelieved all the evidence of his former bad conduct—gave him their confidence, and manifested a constant unwavering, though misplaced friendship for him until the recent development of his villainy. Among the families who continued to receive his visits, was that of Moses Woodburn, who, with his wife and only daughter, a lovely girl of 21 or 22 years of age, had all been converted under his preaching, and united with his church. While thus he contrived to retain the entire confidence of Mr. Woodburn's family, he was, serpent like; entwining his folds around the daughter; and strange, as it may seem, she fell a victim to his seductive arts, entirely unsuspected by either her father or mother. On Saturday last she gave birth to a child; which is still living. When the information was conveyed to Mr. Woodburn, who was lying ill in another part of the house, he groaned aloud—placed his hand upon his breast, and expired in a few minutes. This sudden and awful multiplication of sorrow was too much to be borne by the mother of the deluded and ruined girl, and the wife of the dying husband—reason was dethroned, and the mother became a maniac!

The explosion of such a horrid scheme of villainy; rendered more awful by having been planned and perpetrated by one who assumed the livery of heaven, fell like a shock upon the community. The villain who had caused it was arrested and safely lodged in jail, where he must remain till May Court, when he will probably be tried for several offences, one of which, we understand, is that of administering abortions to his victim, in order to procure abortion.

P. S.—We have since learned that the young lady has become partially deranged.

Foul Murder.—The following is a copy of a letter to the St. Louis Republican, dated Auburn, (Mo.) February 15th:—

"On the evening of the 13th ult., a rencontre took place in the neighborhood of New Hope, Lincoln county, Missouri, between Reuben Jackson and Jordan M. Gibson, which was about as follows:

"A difficulty had arisen between them respecting a pre-emption claim, and, on the evening mentioned, Gibson and wife were returning home from a neighbor's house and met Jackson; some warm words passed, and Jackson drew a pistol, upon which Gibson ran to a tree; Jackson pursued him up to the tree, and after passing round the tree twice or three times, suddenly stopped and met Gibson on the other side, and immediately fired, the ball passing through his heart. Jackson stood looking upon his victim until Gibson's wife came up and turned him over, and found him lifeless. He then broke for the woods, and has not yet been taken."

A second Cronwell.—A man entered the Michigan House of Representatives on Friday, and proclaimed, in a loud voice that the Legislature had been in session long enough, and commanded the members forthwith to adjourn, and go home to their families and constituents, under the pains and penalties of his displeasure. No one knew him; and he was forcibly ejected by the sergeant-at-arms.

Detroit Advertiser.