



**TARBOROUGH:**

SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1843

FOR CONGRESS,  
**A. H. ARRINGTON.**

On Monday last, Messrs. James Weddell, Thomas Macnair, and Joseph J. Porter, were elected Commissioners of the town of Tarboro', for one year ensuing.

A typographical error occurred in our last paper, in the statement of the vote of this county in the District Convention—it should have been, Toole 6, Arrington 7, instead of 1 to 7, as stated.

FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS

To Mr. Samuel L. Arrington, of Nash.

At a recent political meeting at Nashville, a resolution was introduced by you and passed, the effect of which is to dismember the Democratic party, and to excommunicate a large class from the great Republican family. It is my present purpose to examine this matter, and in so doing must disclaim personally any unkind feelings to you.

I have no desire to elevate you into any undue political consequence, but seeing you are the author of the resolution, and considering the relations personal and political between you and the candidate for Congress, it is plain that it is intended as a political movement, which endangers the great Democratic party. It is an attempted proscription of a large portion of the Democratic party, and if the blow is not promptly parried, it must ultimately destroy it.

While every good and true Republican was pressing forward, offering at the altar of our common good, all private feelings, throwing the mantle of charity and oblivion over the past, your discordant voice is raised, crying out, there are faithless followers in camp, and these only are to be trusted who adhere to you and your house. You undertake to mark the faithless, and to shape your condemnatory sentence that you and your stripe alone are the privileged class, the monopolizing few who are to reap the honors and rewards, while others are only fit to labor and toil. I hope it is only necessary to state this matter to a candid public, to stamp with reprobation such arrogant pretensions, and to place the whole Democratic party on a footing of equality and brotherly love; and teach them to be jealous of those, who would throw any discord or division among them for their selfish ends.

Some years ago there was a division in the Republican ranks, on the great constitutional question of State rights and remedies. A portion of the party advocating the most ultra-doctrines of State rights, sustaining themselves with zeal and pushing their claims to the verge of disunion. The other portion of the party opposing, with the Proclamation and Force Bill, under the lead of Daniel Webster and the Federal party. Happily for the country, this controversy and family feud was honorably and satisfactorily compromised, and the two branches of the Democratic party, forgetting the past, have again rallied together in brotherly band to support their common principles. And victory and success, as in former years, crown their united counsels.

In the midst of this cheering prospect, comes the Nash resolution, introduced and advocated by Samuel L. Arrington, saying, that only a certain portion of the Democratic party can receive their support. Alas! for poor human nature. We can't see the beam in our own eyes, while we are shocked at the mote in our neighbor's. We are right—our neighbors always wrong. We want our own way—our neighbors deserve nothing. So says the Nash resolution. But who is to be the judge of "uniformity and consistency?" The proclamation party would judge the State rights to have gone astray, while State rights men would judge themselves "uniform and consistent," and their opponents had gone to the depths of Federalism, and assailed them with its exploded doctrines. There being no umpire to decide on the "uniformity and consistency" of each, they have wisely thrown the mantle of oblivion on the past, and united like brothers for the hearty support of doctrines and principles they both profess. There is now no difference in their principles or views, and their union alone secures their success. How fatal and short-sighted then the attempt to revive the past quarrels, to irritate the wounds that time was healing. Such is the suicidal policy of the Arrington resolution, which if sustained, defeats the Democratic party, not only in this district, but in the whole country. Are we to have no converts to our cause? Is the door to be forever closed upon our neighbors and friends who, convinced of the correctness of our principles and integrity of our cause, are willing to join us in their support? Then why seek to operate on public opinion throughout the country by conventions, resolutions, speeches, addresses, &c.?

No. Mr. Arrington, your resolution would convert the great Democratic party into a tribe of Jews, who would fellowship with none who did not wear from his cradle the magic mark of circumcision, and like them be a proscribed and exiled party.

For whose benefit, or for what purpose is your proscription of the Democratic ranks to take place? This hard for mankind to proceed far in any wrongful purpose, without showing the cloven foot. We are all gifted with the same common faculties, and it requires more cunning to enact a fraud than to detect it, and there are few eyes so dull, that cannot see the selfish purposes in your resolution. Your connection with one of the aspirants for Congress in this district unfolds the tale. Shrinking from the fair and open consideration of his claims and merits, which all other aspirants had submitted to, you must establish a new rule of "uniformity and consistency," by which in your judgment, your Arrington candidate alone was qualified, alone bore the circumcision of the Jew—all others to be proscribed as "non uniform, inconsistent," and un-circumcised.

The Jewish feelings and promptings of this resolution, went to secure the nomination of a brother without regard to the great principles of the party, or the pledges we were all mutually and voluntarily making, to lay aside all personal preferences for the common good. In looking back on the past conduct and votes of the persons spoken of for this Congressional district, none could have escaped the denunciation of your "uniform and consistent" resolution. Charles Shepard, of Newbern, who was the first choice of this district without any qualification, once separated from your portion of the Democracy. Gen. Blount, of Beaufort, who was lately called to preside over our Democratic Convention, pursued the same course. Henry I. Toole, of Pitt, who has battled in the cause of Democracy for the last six years—struggling with unconquerable zeal against overwhelming numbers, rising stronger from every defeat, and now wearing the scars of many a hard fought Democratic battle—he too was to be excluded. Dr. Th. H. Hall, of Edgecombe, whom the Democracy of this district have delighted to honor, he too had committed the sin under the judgment of your resolution of voting against the force bill and proclamation. While the young gentleman from Nash alone could present a "uniform and consistent" course.

Opposition to the Bank of U. S. is now one of the cardinal points in the Democratic creed, yet in times past how few of our distinguished Democrats, from the immaculate Jackson down, but have not at some time favored it. Under your "uniform and consistent" resolution, all these illustrious persons would be ruled out of the Democratic ranks and counsels. Alas! for our blindness, that the proverb of "glass houses" should not sometimes prove a salutary warning to us.

As Mr. Arch'd H. Arrington, your brother, is now the Democratic candidate for this district, I have no wish to assail him or throw impediments in his way. Nor is it my present wish or intention to implicate him in your political manoeuvre. But you have declared you can only support a certain class of the Democratic party, and having of your own accord drawn a wall of separation between yourselves and them, you can't expect their support. It would not be "uniform and consistent" in you to receive it, as you have established yourself as the pink of "consistency and uniformity," they would hardly be so ungenerous as to soil your escutcheon with their support. Should your brother fail, under your "uniform and consistent" resolution, to receive the entire Democratic vote of the district, you may attribute it to your own threat of excommunication. You can't ask for their support, whom you denounced as unworthy of yours. "Uniformity and consistency" forbid it.

But if under your decree we are to have a grand inquisition into the sins and transgressions of the Democratic party, and the tortures of old are to be applied to those whose judgment or misguided zeal, may have deviated from your path of "uniformity and consistency," let us at least not be arraigned before the Jewish Sanhedrim, or any self-made judge in Israel.

As the matter of which I write is a resolution of yours introduced in a public meeting, having a direct tendency to produce a schism in the Democratic ranks, and disfranchise a large portion of its voters, I owe you no apology for addressing you through a newspaper. I wish if possible before too late, to check the mischief of that resolution, and expose its deformities through the same channel it was promulgated.

EDGECOMBE.

A most absurd and ridiculous report is going the rounds of the newspapers, that a personal conflict took place at a recent Cabinet meeting, between Secretaries Spencer and Upshur. We assure the public that there is not the slightest foundation for such a report. There was neither a fight nor even an angry or unpleasant word, between these Secretaries, on that or any other occasion. The whole story is a naked fabrication.

Our editorial brethren at a distance, are sometimes a little too credulous of Washington rumors; particularly of such as involves private character or great public interest.—Madisonian.

Mr. Buchanan.—This distinguished Senator has been formally nominated for the Presidency by the Democratic members of the Legislature of Pennsylvania.

The venerable patriot.—The Nashville Union, published near General Jackson's residence, says "General Jackson was seventy-six years old on Thursday, the 15th inst. His health is good, his spirits cheerful, and he entertains his friends with all that hospitality and cheerfulness for which he was remarkable in the meridian of life. He makes the aged, who call upon him, feel as though they were at the house of a brother, and the young as much at home as when visiting a father."

Elizabeth Cope, wife of Randal Cope, of this county, aged 70, fell into the fire a few days ago, and was burnt to death before she was discovered.—Ral Reg.

Murder will out.—We learn from the Danville Reporter, that William H. Faulkner, who murdered a young man in Louisa, some two or three years since, was apprehended by a party of men, headed by Capt. Robert Townes, brought to Danville, and on the next morning delivered over to two individuals from North Carolina, to take on to the jail of Franklin.

This scoundrel has been in the neighborhood of Danville for two years, and some months ago under the name of William H. Jones, was married to a Miss Warf, having left a wife and five children in this State—thus adding the crime of Bigamy to that of Murder.

The circumstances which led to his recognition and apprehension, (says the Reporter,) are such as could have been ordered only by that superintending Providence, who directs all the steps of man, and who has wisely ordained that "the way of the transgressor shall be hard."

We understand that Faulkner has been safely lodged in the jail at Louisa.—ib.

Pleasant H. May, once the Editor of the Flag of the Union, at Tuscaloosa, and some three years since attorney at law in Mobile, fell overboard from a steamboat at Mobile on the 6th inst and was drowned.—ib.

Mr. Sears C. Walker, informs the Editors of the Philadelphia Gazette, that the Comet will not come nearer to the earth than twenty-nine millions of miles. It is probable that as the Comet becomes disengaged from the twilight and appears higher in the heavens, a week hence, the nucleus as well as the tail will be visible to the naked eye.—ib.

On Sunday last, a Jew, residing in New York, named Moses Torres, who had been terrified by the Miller doctrine, and convinced that the appearance of the Comet heralded the immediate destruction of the world, attempted suicide by swallowing molten lead. He was unsuccessful, and will probably recover to curse the author of his madness. The horrible modes adopted in all recent attempts at suicide, must have struck all our readers. Very lately a man nearly cut his head off with a chisel, and week before last, a man plunged his head into a basin of boiling water.—ib.

Murder.—A shocking murder was committed in the upper part of Robeson county on Thursday evening last, on the body of Neill Livingston by a stage driver named Peter Gates. Both the parties had been drinking, when a quarrel arose, and Gates struck Livingston with a stick and a spade, from which blows he died on Friday morning. Gates made his escape South. Fay. Observer.

Sudden Death.—A worthy elderly citizen of Robeson county, named John Lewis, suddenly fell dead in the Court yard at Lumberton, on the 28th inst. He had been complaining a little for a day or two but was serving on the Grand Jury, he fell, and expired with a single gasp.—ib.

Westward, Ho!—The New Orleans Bee says that about one thousand persons will rendezvous at Fort Leavenworth on the 1st of May, for the purpose of emigrating to the Oregon Territory.

A painful Occurrence.—The Norfolk Herald contains the particulars of a lamentable tragedy which occurred at that place on Wednesday last, and which resulted in the death of Mr. Melzar Gardner, editor of the Portsmouth "Chronicle and Old Dominion," (a Democratic journal, of which he had become the conductor some six months ago,) in a rencontre with Mordecai Cooke, jr., of Norfolk. The parties having met at the ferry wharf, they were in conversation only for a few seconds, when Mr. C. was seen to raise a walking cane which he carried, but, before any hostile demonstration could be made with it, Mr. Gardner stepped back and drew a revolving pistol from his coat pocket; upon which Mr. Cooke dropped his cane and seized the pistol, when a violent struggle ensued—Cooke striving to wrench the pistol from Gardner's hand and Gardner trying to disengage it from the grasp of Cooke. The strife continued only for two or three seconds, when the pistol went off and Gardner fell—the charge in the pistol having passed through his body! He was immediately taken into a neighboring store for surgical attention; but the ball had

struck the heart, and in less than fifteen minutes life was extinct. Mr. G. was a native of Massachusetts, and has left a wife and two children. The Herald states that this unfortunate affair grew out of an attack in the columns of the Chronicle on the feelings of Mr. Cooke, in retaliation for some reflections which he was reported to have indulged in at the editor's expense, while addressing a Democratic meeting in Portsmouth about a week ago. It was a family quarrel, politically speaking; but its fatal termination is sincerely to be deplored. [Mr. Cooke was subsequently examined before Alderman Leigh, and, after a laborious investigation, was discharged.]

Mr. Waggaman, of New Orleans, who was shot in a duel by Mr. Prieur, died on the 23d ult.

**Foreign.**

Late from Europe.—The steamer Columbia, arrived at Boston, brings Liverpool paper to the 4th ult.

In the manufacturing districts, trade, which at the beginning of the year showed symptoms of revival, has receded to its former state of depression, if it has not gone beyond it.

The Corn trade partakes of the general gloom—transactions few, prices receding, and a feeling of despondency prevalent.

Money is abundant; immense sums of it are lying comparatively idle, and for any thing like good security, it may be obtained to any extent, at a low rate of interest.

The Cotton trade, like every other trade, partakes of the existing depression. The price of that staple was never known to be so low as at the present time.

Washington Market, April 6.—Corn—wholesale, \$3 a \$3 10 per barrel. Bacon—6 cents. Lard, 6 to 7 cents. Naval stores. New dip, \$1 90; Old, \$1 80. Serape, 70 cents.—Rep.

**COMMUNICATED.**

Elder Parham Puckett is expected to preach the 8th day of April next at Conecote; 9th, at Tarborough, 10th at Williams' Meeting House; 11th, Lawrence's; 12th, Deep Creek; 13th, Kehukee; 15 and 16th, Potocasi; 17th, at Parker's; 18th, at Buckhorn; 21st, 22nd, and 23rd, South Quay; 24th, at Mount Tabor; 25th, at Pleasant Grove; 26th, at Sandy Run; 27th, at Log Chapel; 28th, at Cross Roads; 29th, at Conetoe; 30th, at Gum Swamp.



**MARRIED.**

In Nash county, on Monday evening, 13th ult. Col. John E. Lindsay to Miss Emma Eliza Jane Tharp.

To all the world who use Leather in any form.

**Oil of Tannin,**  
**Or, Leather Restorer.**

A NEW CHEMICAL DISCOVERY. MOST people know, that Skins and Hides are converted into Leathers by the use of Tannin extracted from certain barks, &c.

When the force and strength of the Tannin is worn out, leather becomes dead, hard, dry, brittle, cracked, covered with a crust, &c. THIS ALL KNOW TO restore their life, softness, moistness, strength, smoothness, and remove all crasis, fly, or blister—restore the tannin. This substance the leather never can receive the second time; but the whole virtues of it are in this article, THE OIL OF TANNIN—which penetrates the stiffest and hardest leather, if it has been twenty years in use; and if it tears easily with the fingers, it imparts at once a strength that is utterly incredible until seen. It becomes like new leather, in all respects, with a delightful softness and polish, and makes all leather completely and perfectly impervious to water—particularly boots, shoes, carriage tops, harness, hose, trunks, and in fact all things made of leather, giving a splendid polish, even higher than new leather has, and at least doubling its wear and durability, in whatever manner the leather is used—THESE ARE FACTS.

Those who will wear old shoes, groan with corns, ride with old carriage tops—have old harness and throw them away half used—look filthy themselves, and all about them—expend double what is necessary for articles of leather, to their hearts' content, for what we care, if their prejudices are so strong they will not try a new discovery. We have no favors to ask of them, they are the greatest sufferers, and we beg for nobody's custom or patronage. Now, gentlemen, please yourselves.

None genuine unless with the fac-simile signature of Comstock & Co. For sale in Tarboro' by Geo. Howard—in Washington, by Dr. F. Gallagher—in Raleigh by Dr. N. L. Smith. April 8, 1843.

**TO FAMILIES & INVALIDS.**

The following indispensable family remedies may be found at the village drug stores, and soon at every country store in the state. Remember and never get them unless they have the fac-simile signature of

Comstock on the wrappers, as all others by the same name are base impositions and counterfeits. If the merchant nearest you has them not, urge him to procure them at 71 Maiden-lane, the next time he visits New York, or to write for them. No family should be a week without these remedies.

**BALDNESS**

BALM OF COLUMBIA, FOR THE HAIR, which will stop it if falling out, or restore it on bald places; and on children make it grow rapidly, or on those who have lost the hair from any cause.

ALL VERMIN that infest the heads of children in schools, are prevented or killed by it at once.—

Find the name of Comstock on it, or never try it. Remember this always.

RHEUMATISM, and LAMENESS positively cured, and all shrivelled muscles and limbs restored, in the old or young, by the INDIAN VEGETABLE ELIXIR AND NERVE AND BONE LINIMENT—but never without the name of Comstock & Co. on it.

**PILES &c**

are wholly prevented, or governed if the attack has come on, if you use the only true HATS' LINIMENT, from Comstock & Co. ALL SORES and every thing relieved by it that admits of an outward application. It acts like a charm. Use it.

HORSES that have Ring-Bone, Spavin, Wind-Galls, &c., are cured by ROOFS' SPECIFIC; and Foundered horses entirely cured by ROOFS' Founder Ointment. Mark this, all horsemen.

Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor Salve.—The most extraordinary remedy ever invented for all new or old

**BURNS & SCALDS**

and sores, and sore EYES. It has delighted thousands. It will take out all pain in ten minutes, and no failure. It will cure the PILES

LIN'S SPREAD PLASTERS. A better and more nice and useful article never was made. All should wear them regularly.

LIN'S TEMPERANCE BITTERS: on the principle of substituting the tonic in place of the stimulant principle, which has reformed so many drunkards. To be used with

LIN'S BLOOD PILLS, superior to all others for cleansing the system and the humors affecting the blood, and for all irregularities of the bowels, and the general health. [See Dr. Lin's signature, nature, thus:]

**HEADACHE**

DR. SPOHN'S HEADACHE REMEDY will effectually cure sick headache, either from the bilious or nervous. Hundreds of families are using it with great joy.

DR. SPOHN'S ELIXIR OF HEALTH for the certain prevention of FEVERS or any general sickness; keeping the stomach in most perfect order, the bowels regular, and a determination to the surface.

**COLDS & COUGHS**

pains in the bones, hoarseness, and DROPSY are quickly cured by it. Know this by trying.

CORNS.—The French Plaster is a sure cure.



hair any shade you wish, but will not color the skin. SANSAPARILLA. COMSTOCK'S COMPOUND EXTRACT. There is no other preparation of Sarsaparilla that can exceed or equal this. If you are sure to get COMSTOCK'S, you will find it superior to all others. It does not require puffing.

**DR. LIN'S CELESTIAL BALM**

OF CHINA. A positive cure for the piles, and all external ailments—all internal irritations brought to the surface by friction with this Balm;—so in coughs, swollen or sore throat, tightness of the chest, this Balm applied on a flannel will relieve and cure at once.—Fresh wounds or old sores are rapidly cured by it.

**Dr. Bartholomew's**

**EXPECTORANT**

will prevent or cure all incipient consumption, COUGHS & COLDS taken in time, and is a delightful remedy. Remember the name, and get Comstock's.

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE will eradicate all WORMS in children or adults with a certainty quite astonishing.

**TOOTH DROPS. KLINE'S—cure effectually.**

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1842, by Comstock & Co., in the Clerk's office of the Southern District of New York.

By applying to our agents in each town and village, papers may be had free, showing the most respectable names in the country for these facts, so that no one can fail to believe them.

Be sure you call for our articles, and not be put off with any stories, that others are as good. HAVE THESE OR NONE, should be your motto—and these never can be true and genuine without our names to them. All these articles to be had wholesale and retail only of us.

Comstock & Co. Wholesale Druggists, 71 Maiden-Lane, New York, and of our agents. For sale by G. H.