



## 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.



### FORGET-ME NOT.

From the German, by Fitz-greene Halleck.

There is a flower, a lovely flower,  
Tinged deep with Faith's unchanging hue;  
Pure as the ether in its hour  
Of loveliness and serene blue.  
The streamlet's gentle side it seeks,  
The silent fount, the shaded grot,  
And sweetly to the heart it speaks,  
Forget-me not, forget-me not.

Mild as the azure of thine eyes,  
Soft as the halo-beam above,  
In tender whispers still it sighs,  
Forget me not, my life, my love!  
There where thy last steps turned away,  
Wet eyes shall watch the sacred spot,  
And this sweet flower be heard to say,  
Forget! ah, no! forget me not!

Yet deep its azure leaves within  
Is seen the blighting hue of care;  
And what that secret grief hath been,  
The drooping stem may well declare.  
The dew drops on its leaves are tears,  
That ask, "Am I so soon forgot?"  
Repeating still, amidst their fears,  
My life, my love, forget me not!

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

### Bridgeport, Conn., Sept. 7, 1843.

Messrs. Editors.—The Miller Camp Meeting which has lately been held in our vicinity, on the line of the Housatonic Rail Road, at a place called Stepien, came to an end last Tuesday morning or Monday night. Such a scene of confusion, fanaticism and impiety (as it appeared to me,) has never been equaled in this country since Columbus first stepped on our shores, unless in the case of Matthias the Prophet, whose career was short. On Thursday last Chittenden took the stand, and endeavored to prove that the world would come to an end in 1843. He spoke of the Judgment and eternity with a great deal of solemnity. During his preaching a man pretending to be inspired, passed up and down through the encampment with a green leaf in his hand, waving it over his head, and crying "Hallelujah" and "Glory" at the top of his voice. He soon began pointing his finger at certain individuals, making at the same time a muttering sound, with his mouth closed, which the Millerites said meant, that the individual to whom he pointed, was to all intents and purposes, eternally damned. Thus he went from one to another sealing up forever and ever the damnation of individuals, and the leaders all testified that the man was inspired, & it would not answer to stop him, for that would be sinning against the Holy Ghost, which sin could not be pardoned. At night, however, he was taken off the ground by his father, and confined for a time. On Monday, another man by the name of Campbell got inspired, and went through similar performances, being joined by many others affected in the same way. It is impossible to describe the scene. Any person wearing a breast pin, artificial flowers in their bonnets, or a safety chain of gold, or a gold watch, was pointed out as lost. These fanatics would fall on their knees, and demand of others to fall before them. They pulled off breast pins and finger rings and threw them away, broke up safety chains and scattered them to the winds. One lady was induced to take out a whole set of false teeth and throw them on the ground, which were stamped on the ground, which were stamped in the dirt. Others cut off their hair, which they were told was their idol; others pulled it out, and tried to persuade their friends to do likewise. Two young ladies from Bridgeport were also inspired, and pronounced woe upon individuals who did not believe as they did, by pointing their fingers and making this muttering noise, groaning, &c. A Mr. —, minister of the Episcopal church at —, mounted the stand to make some confession, and

declared that he should be no longer minister of that particular church, or any other, but should do what he could for this great cause. He was pointed at, however, by the inspired man, and had to leave the stand. A Methodist minister by the name of Fuller, and a Baptist by the name of Gregory, were both sealed over to eternal damnation by these inspired ones. They were however not so easily frightened. The Methodist, Fuller, commenced praying. For a while all went well.—"The Millerites crying "Glory." "Hallelujah," "Praise God," &c., till soon he prayed for the poor deluded ones who thought they were doing God service and were not, asking that the devil might be cast out of them. Whereupon the Millerites cried, "take him away," "stop him," "stop him," "his damnation is sealed," and laid their hands upon him. Fortunately there were friends enough to protect him. The Millerite leaders said all this was the effect of the spirit of God, till Litch, of the Mid-night Cry," saw how things were going, and announced from the stand, that these things were the works of the Devil, and that the Millerites must leave the ground. One minister declared that the world would come to an end this year: "It was just as sure as preaching." Others of the Millerites said it would be in the seventh month from March 1843. Others, that we should never see the 1st of October 1843. But the meeting ended, and the inspired ones fled. It was well for them that it did; for the people were about adopting such measures as would protect their wives and daughters from the insults of these deluded men.

I have not told you the half, nor need I. Are these the doctrines of the Bible, and is this Millerism carried out?

**The Millerites.**—A friend who resides in Connecticut, tells us that a neighbor of his who was present at the Millerite Camp Meeting near Bridgeport last week, brought home a handful of rings, chains, &c. which were thrown away under the influence of fanaticism, as described by our correspondent. We cannot help feeling ashamed for Connecticut, and for our race, that such a scene should have occurred among a people celebrated for intelligence and stability.

The women who tore out their hair, and cast away their ornaments preparatory to their ascension, were not of the best educated class; yet we dare say they could all read, and all had the Bible in their houses, sent their children to school, and were themselves accustomed more or less to attend public worship on the Sabbath. Certainly we have little reason to despise the devotees of Paganism, if we cannot keep our own educated people from such miserable fanaticism.—ib.

**Counterfeit Gold.**—Counterfeit quarter eagles, of U. S. coin, are in circulation. They have a coarse, brassy appearance, and yet may pass, for it is not once in a year, if once in five years, that most people see a piece of American gold.

**Dreadful.**—The Maysville (Ky.) Eagle says, that on the evening of the 4th instant, when the steamer Ohio Mail was a short distance below Augusta, Ky. a deck passenger named Brown, said to be laboring under *mania a potu*, threw a young man into the river from the after guards of the boat, and then jumped overboard himself. Both were drowned.

**A Young Murderess.**—At Pen Ynn (Pennsylvania) a young woman, only 18 years of age, named Mary Brown, has been charged by a coroner's jury with drowning her own child—a little illegitimate about three years of age. After her *misfortune* a man named Brown married her, but the child was the cause of so much dissension between them that she thrust it into the canal to get rid of it. She acknowledges her guilt.

**Died at Martha's Vineyard** an old lady a few days since, Miss M. Merry, aged nearly one hundred years. She had lived nearly alone for forty years; at her death were found under the steps of her door \$8,000 in specie—probably the most of it had been there forty years. It is supposed she left in real estate about \$15,000.

**Three Beauties.**—The women who were sent to the work house in this city because of their being leagued with the scoundrels, Smith, Douglas and Meeks, in the burning of the beautiful and costly railroad bridge across Beargrass Creek, are called and pass by the unamiable appellations of Big footed Sall, Toothless Mary, and Long nosed Polly. Oh! what an anticlimax to woman's high origin and destiny!—Louisville Whig.

**Earthquake.**—The South western country has been visited by another severe shock of an earthquake. It was distinctly

felt on the Mississippi river. The shock communicated to the steamboats induced the passengers to suppose, for a moment, that they had either grounded, or run up on a snag. The Memphis (Tennessee) Eagle, of the 19th ult., says: We were visited last night by one of the severest shocks of an earthquake which we have had for many years, (excepting the one on the 4th of January last.) The shock last night was attended with considerable noise, and is said to have continued nearly a minute.

**Singular.**—We have been informed by some young men, of a strange occurrence which took place near Genesee a few days since. Some acre or two of earth, suddenly sunk down to the depth of several feet, leaving a large pit or chasm, where men had just been engaged in cutting wheat.

Various causes have been assigned, but nothing sure or unequivocal has been decided upon.—Rock N. Y. Post.

From the Raleigh Independent.

**A real Teetotaler.**—The S. C. Temperance Advocate informs us that Mr. James Lyles, of Columbia, whilst repairing his house, discovered a pig under the floor which he was raising. This pig had been missing some time, at least 58 days, during which time it had submitted to entire abstinence from food or drink. The pig is still living and able to take a little meal and water; it has been seen by a number of the most respectable persons, who all attest the above facts. The fortunate result of this compulsory experiment, is a pleasing contrast to the fate of the pig of the Winkles. Our readers have, we dare say, heard the melancholy story. It is thus diffused by some "Great Unknown."

"Jonny Winkle he, & Betty Winkle she,  
"They had a little pig  
"The little pig he, laid down and died;  
"Jonny Winkle he sat down and cried;  
"So, there was an end of one, two, three;  
"Jonny Winkle he, Betty Winkle she,  
"And piggy wiggie!"

**Deaths from Lightning.**—During a thunder storm at Richmond on Friday last the house of Mrs. Coghill (situated on Adam's hill, overlooking the valley) was struck by lightning, and herself and her widowed daughter, Mrs. Sarah Johnson, were killed by the fluid in its descent. It struck on the comb of the house, descended on the east side to a window in the second story, at which Mrs. Johnson was standing, and struck her dead; it descended thence in a straight line to the window of the story below at which stood Mrs. Coghill, and struck her dead also. Mrs. Coghill had a daughter and son; the daughter shared her fate; the son was present to witness the awful deaths of his mother and sister. Mrs. Johnson left a daughter eleven years old. It is but a few months since a man was killed by lightning but a short distance from the scene of the melancholy event described.—Comp.

**A Money making Writer.**—The New York True Sun is the authority for the following: "Of all the American writers now in vogue, Mr. Willis is probably the most fortunate. He has several times received from one to two thousand dollars for a single work written in the space of a few weeks. We have known him to receive a good round sum for the toil of a single hour, and we doubt not that he is in receipt of the largest income from his literary labors of any person in the country. He is now in a fair way to realize a handsome fortune. His last venture in the Mirror bids fair, from present appearances, to be a most successful and lucrative one."

Philadelphia paper.

**Horrid Outrage.**—A gentleman called at our office on Saturday last, and informed us that a horrid outrage was committed in Manchester, Vermont, on Wednesday last. Gen. Roberts of that place had some difficulty with a neighbor named Clark, in relation to a crop of grain, and forbid Clark's hired man going on his land to take off the crop, and told him if he did so he would shoot him. The man persisted in going, and as he entered the lot Gen. Roberts shot him, and a son of the Gen. ran up & pinned him to the earth with a pitchfork. Our informant did not learn whether the wounds proved fatal or not. Gen. Roberts has been arrested.—Sandy Hill Her.

**A clairvoyant subject in magnetism** a few days since conducted a small, but credulous party, to Calf island in Boston Harbor with the idea that he had discovered immense treasure there. A circle was marked, four bibles placed upon the same as the cardinal points of the compass, and the digging commenced, and was continued until the party came to a solid ledge when it was abandoned. Ignorance and superstition it seems have not entirely left our world.—Bangor Whig.

**Execution of two Slaves—Frightful Consternation.**—On Friday, the 25th ult. in Laurens district, S. C., the two slaves found guilty of the murder of Mrs. Garrett were executed according to sentence. Three or four thousand people were present. The woman confessed her guilt, was penitent, said she deserved death, and that she was instigated to, and assisted in, committing the deed by the negro man named Randall—all of which he positively denied, and was as stubborn as a mule to the last. A spectator says it was truly affecting to see 4 little children belonging to the guilty woman—two pair of twins, none of them old enough to walk. She told her husband and other negroes, to take warning from her fate, how they listened to the advice of evil doers. At precisely one o'clock the plank was knocked from under them, and they were launched into eternity. After they had hung about five minutes, from some cause there seemed to be a panic in the crowd, when the cry of "mad dog," "earthquake," &c., was raised by some mischievous persons, and a general rush of the spectators took place, running over one another, horses breaking loose and dashing through the crowd, crippling women and children, and several of the latter separated and lost from their parents; but providentially no lives were lost. The writer describes the scene as awful in the extreme, reminding him of a terrific tornado. In fifteen or twenty minutes order was again restored, and the criminals were cut down. Drunkenness and rioting prevailed around the village in the evening.

**Melancholy Suicide.**—We are sorry to record a most painful event. Last night Mr. Edward R. Evans, who resides in Pine street near Second, came home about ten o'clock, much intoxicated. He had been attending the meeting of the democratic delegation. His wife and another lady, after taking off his coat, boots and waistcoat, persuaded him to lie down, which he did, on condition that they should remain in the room with him. They were soon after startled by the report of a pistol. Mr. Evans had shot himself with a small pocket pistol, which they were not aware was in his possession. The ball entered the skull on a line with the outer corner of the right eye, about three inches above the eyebrow, producing instant death.

A Coroner's inquest was held on the deceased this morning. The body was found in the position in which death came upon it, the right hand still grasping the pistol. The verdict of the jury was that "the deceased met his death by shooting himself with a pistol." Mr. Evans was 36 years of age in January last. His father, who is one of the most prominent merchants in this city, is now absent in Virginia. The deceased has left a wife and four children.

Philadelphia paper.

From the Madisonian.

**Most Singular Circumstance.**—The Rev. Mr. Burnham, minister of the Society now worshipping at the Odcon, called upon us this morning and related the following strange story, which, had he not been a clergyman, we could hardly have believed. One evening last week, the Rev. gentleman's wife was taken suddenly and seriously ill, when, during a violent fit of vomiting, she ejected a *Live Frog*, about half grown! The frog hopped half way across the room, and then, with something like dramatic dignity, laid down on his back, and expired! Mr. Burnham says she took the frog into her stomach, in the *tadpole* state, while drinking water in the night, as she had been in the habit of so doing, and that it had been in her stomach for some weeks. Mr. Burnham remarked to us that, although he was not much frightened, yet he was considerably surprised at witnessing such a *strange addition* to his family!

**The Jews in Germany.**—The Aix-la-Chapelle Gazette states, that a new Jewish sect has been formed at Leipsic, under the auspices of a Dr. Creiznach. The members are obliged to have their children christened and educated in the doctrines of Christianity without the parents becoming Christians themselves. The Universal German Gazette, also published at Aix-la-Chapelle, says,—"A long struggle preceded this event, and political causes had their share of influence. The new Jews, it is well known, have already for a long time neither kept the prescriptions of the Talmuth, nor the laws of the Old Testament. Not 500 out of the 6000 Jewish inhabitants here live according to Jewish laws, and that small number only because they are compelled to do so from personal not conscientious motives. They even say men to attend the synagogues, so that here, at least, a sufficient number is present for reading prayers. Declarations are now arriving from all quarters in favor of the new sect, as well as against it. The Jews in Austria would adopt the new doctrine

en masse, but they are afraid it would make their political situation worse."

New York paper.

From the Raleigh Star.

**A revolting murder** was perpetrated in the vicinity of Maysville Kentucky, on the 28th ult. A quarrel arose between a Mr. John Barnett and his son James Barnett, a young man about 22 years of age. The latter, who was intoxicated, became frantic, seized an axe which stood close by, and struck his father several times on the head, mangling him in the most cruel manner.—The old man died the next day.

From the Globe.

**Child Saved from Drowning by a Dog.**—At Cincinnati, on Thursday last, as we learn from the "Enquirer," a little girl apparently seven or eight years of age, was playing with a large brindled cur dog, much above the ordinary size, throwing sticks into the water, and watching the dog bring them to shore. Full of excitement with her amusements, she ventured too near the bank with an object too great for her puny strength, and staggered with her exertions to throw it into the water, she lost her balance and fell in herself. The dog, true to his affection for the child plunged in, grasped her by the clothes around the waist, and without any apparent difficulty brought her out and deposited her safely upon the bank of the canal, where her mother and sisters had arrived to rescue her, but the dog had anticipated them. We have often heard of such acts of the Newfoundland breed of dogs, but this is the first instance of the sagacity of the common cur that ever came to our knowledge.

**Counterfeit Mexican Dollars.**—Some doubt is expressed by the New Orleans Bee, whether the government of Mexico has not ventured upon the ruinous and disgraceful expedient of debasing the coin of that country. A considerable amount of Mexican money was recently found in the possession of a young man, who was proved to have received it in good faith, which on examination was found to be largely mingled with spurious alloy. Fifteen of the dollars were assayed by Dr. Riddell. Several of them were found to contain 52c, 53, 54 and 55 cents of silver, and the rest copper, others were composed of nickel and copper. From the testimony elicited it seems probable that the money was actually issued from the Mexican mints.

A fellow calling himself William Turner arrived at the town of Norwich, Connecticut, a few days since, and on the strength of a bandaged and splintered arm, which he said was fractured, and a mournful story of shipwreck and disaster, contrived to make many appeals to the charity of the good citizens of that town. Unfortunately for him, however, a Dr. Bergess whom he encountered became very desirous of viewing the fractured arm; and the other positively refusing to grant him his wish, suspicion was awakened; and by the aid of a little force, the bandages and splinters were removed, and exposed to view a quantity of gold eagles and bank notes carefully disposed along an arm as sound as it possibly could be. The impostor was straightway introduced to the notice of the Mayor, by whom he was assigned quarters for thirty days in the House of Correction; with the injunction that he should be at work at proper intervals. Notwithstanding his arm, he was doing well at the last accounts.

**The Charleston Mercury** says that Josiah Gilchrist, acting as Assistant Conductor on the Rail Road, recently met with an untimely death. In coming down with a train of freight cars, and when within a short distance of the Upper Depository, in attempting to jump from one car to another he missed his foothold and fell between the cars, where he was so shockingly mangled, that although the best medical aid was almost immediately at hand, he survived the accident but about an hour.

**Progress of Puseyism.**—The Allegany Banner says it saw a beautiful young lady of the Episcopal church, walking along Federal street with a Bishop on her back and a Cardinal on her shoulders.—Verily, we are a priest-ridden people!

**Spots upon mahogany furniture**, caused by cologne water, or alcohol in any form, may be immediately removed, and the place turned to its original color and beauty, by the application of a few drops of oil. We believe this to be a sure restorer. Try it.—Boston Merc. Jour.

Why is it that on Emma's cheek  
The lily blossoms, not the rose?  
Because the rose has gone to seek  
A place upon her husband's nose.