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BY GEORGE HOWARD,

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Advertisements, not exceeding 16 lines, will be inserted at 50 cents the first insertion, and 25 cents each continuance. Longer ones at that rate for every 16 lines. Advertisements must be marked the number of insertions required, or they will be continued until otherwise ordered. Letters addressed to the Editor must be post paid, or they may not be attended to.

Communications.

FOR THE FREE PRESS.

Mr. Editor: In the whole range of human contingencies and human circumstances, there can be no situation in which man can be placed that is more interesting and more admirable to a charitable and sensitive observer, than that of a young and enterprising man, who after being thrown by misfortune or the ingratitude of friends on the ocean of a busy and selfish world, still struggling with a noble energy to regain what chance or crime had torn from him. That is the crisis of human trial and too often of despair. The unwary and promising youth, who basking in the calm sunshine of great men's promises, who relying upon the false security of empty professions and interested flattery, had incurred obligations he is unable to meet, is in the very moment when he imagined he was nearest the reality of his golden dreams, unceremoniously thrust aside, and left like the plank in the shipwreck, to battle with the waves and ride with the winds.

At this period of our earthly pilgrimage, instead of bearing up "yet a little longer," and trusting to the chances of fortune or to our own desperate efforts, we resort to that bane of life so appropriately described in the following couplet:

"In the flowers that wreath the sparkling bowl,
Fell adders hiss, and poisonous serpents roll."

It is then that intemperance seizes her victim, the fillets are wreathed, the faggot is lighted, and in the blazing torch the once gay and noble youth ends his days, "unwept, unpitied and unsung." Yes, Mr. Editor, the blighting mildew of the accursed beverage, never would have blasted and ruined many a gay and promising youth that have fallen as her victims, had there not been stamped in the original imperfections of our nature, that despicable crime of *ingratitude*. There are young men now within the limits of your town, of enterprize, of integrity, and of sober and regular habits, who receive at the hands of this community no encouragement whatever to pursue their present laudable course. Treated as they are, by an unfeeling and cold hearted world, what but despair and ruin will at some time be their fate? What else, Sir, is the cause of the many instances which you already daily and nightly behold in your streets? What else, Sir, has hurried thousands through a train of debauchery

and infamy to an untimely grave? D****.

FOR THE FREE PRESS.

—United States—

A giant in infancy—rapid in improvement—an asylum in its glory—bold in enterprize—active in commerce and agriculture—rich in treasure—happy in government. Base in slavery—fractious in religion and politics—uncertain in union. Vain—proud—excessive in luxury—eminent in arts and sciences—glorious among nations—a terror to monarchs—the envy of the world—its Constitution violated—its citizens divided—its slaves mutinous. A pause needed—* * * changes demanded—the past instructing—the present admonishing—the future forbidding. Dangers threatening, multiplying—persistence invincible. Let him that has eyes, see—and him that has none, think. Let the politician remember Rome—the citizen, Greece—and ALL, St. Domingo. Let the demagogue forsake his madness—the ambitious man murder his ambition—the religious man be a Christian—the American, a republican. Let the epicure abandon luxury—the debtor pay his debts—the proud man suppress his pride—the profligate renounce his extravagance—the selfish candidate forget to bribe—and let all ABOLISH SLAVERY. For the time is coming that may speak such a course to have been indispensable. *Video.*

[By particular request.]

Epitaph on a Squirrel—composed by a little School Boy.

Beneath this monument lies the bones of Bun, who during his whole life was a peaceful inhabitant of Vine Hill—he lived interrupted by no person until alas! one morning he in sport ran down the side of the house and met his death at the mouth of a dog. Any dog that would murder such a peaceful citizen ought to be hung.

DOMESTIC.

The Confessions of Nat Turner.—Mr. F. R. Gray's pamphlet of "The Confessions of Nat Turner, the leader of the late insurrection in Southampton," has been published at Baltimore. It makes 22 pages. It professes to give, from the Bandit's own lips, the circumstances which formed him a leader and a fanatic. It sketches the commencement, progress and termination, of an insurrection, the bare recital of which makes the blood run cold. The description of the butchery of the whites (55 in number) is terrific. We cannot make copious extracts from it, because it is put under a copy right. But we may be permitted, without infringing on the author's privilege, to copy the following incidents:—

"And by signs in the heavens that it would make known to me when I should commence the great work—and until the first sign appeared, I should conceal it from the knowledge of men. And on the appearance of the sign, (the eclipse of the sun last February,) I should arise and prepare myself, and slay my enemies with their own weapons. And immediately on the sign appearing in the

heavens, the seal was removed from my lips, and I communicated the great work laid out for me to do, to four in whom I had the greatest confidence, (Henry, Hark, Nelson, and Sam.) It was intended by us to have begun the work of death on the 4th July last. Many were the plans formed and rejected by us, and it affected my mind to such a degree, that I fell sick, and the time passed without our coming to any determination how to commence. Still forming new schemes and rejecting them, when the sign appeared again, which determined me not to wait longer." (the strange appearance of the sun!)

"Hark got a ladder and set it against the chimney, on which I ascended, and hoisting a window, entered and came down stairs, unbarred the door and removed the guns from their places. It was then observed that I must spill the first blood. On which, armed with a hatchet, and accompanied by Will, I entered my master's chamber: it being dark, I could not give a death blow, the hatchet glanced from his head, he sprang from the bed and called his wife: it was his last word, Will laid him dead, with a blow of his axe, and Mrs. Travis shared the same fate, as she lay in bed. The murder of this family, five in number, was the work of a moment, not one of them awoke: there was a little infant sleeping in a cradle, that was forgotten, until we had left the house and gone some distance, when Henry and Will returned and killed it; we got here, four guns that would shoot, and several old muskets, with a pound or two of powder."

"From Mrs. Reese's we went to Mrs. Turner's, a mile distant, which we reached about sunrise, on Monday morning. Henry, Austin, and Sam, went to the still, where, finding Mr. Peebles, Austin shot him, and the rest of us went to the house; as we approached, the family discovered us, and shut the door. Vain hope! Will, with one stroke of his axe opened it, and we entered and found Mrs. Turner and Mrs. Newsome in the middle of a room, almost frightened to death. Will immediately killed Mrs. Turner, with one blow of his axe. I took Mrs. Newsome by the hand, and with the sword I had when I was apprehended, I struck her several blows over the head, but not being able to kill her, as the sword was dull. Will turning round and discovering it, dispatched her also. A general destruction of property and search for money and ammunition, always succeeded the murders."

"All the family were already murdered, but Mrs. Whitehead and her daughter Margaret. As I came round to the door I saw Will pulling Mrs. Whitehead out of the house, and at the step he nearly severed her head from her body, with his broad axe. Miss Margaret, when I discovered her, had concealed herself in the corner, formed by the projection of the cellar-cap from the house; on my approach she fled, but was soon overtaken, and after repeated blows with the sword, I killed her by a blow on the head, with a fence rail."

What wretches! This monster Will, furnishes deeds that would suit the pencil of Salvador Rosa.

One confession of Nat Turner is important:

He was asked, "if he knew of any extensive or concerted plan. His answer was, I do not. When I questioned him as to the insurrection in North-Carolina happening about the same time, he denied any knowledge of it; and when I looked him in the face as though I would search his inmost thoughts, he replied, "I see, Sir, you doubt my word; but can you not think the same ideas, and strange appearance about this time in the heavens might prompt others, as well as myself, to this undertaking?"

The pamphlet has one defect—we mean its style. The confession of the culprit is given, as it were, from his own lips—

(and when read to him he admitted its statements to be correct)—but the language is far superior to what Nat Turner could have employed—portions of it are even eloquently and classically expressed. This is calculated to cast some shade of doubt over the authenticity of the narrative, and to give the Bandit a character for intelligence which he does not deserve, and ought not to have received. In all other respects, the confession appears to be faithful and true. The whole pamphlet is deeply interesting! It ought to warn Garretson and the other fanatics of the North, how they meddle with these weak wretches.—*Rich. Enq.*

There has been considerable excitement lately in Madison and Orange counties, Va. occasioned by the discovery of some insurrectionary movements among the slaves. Three negroes have been apprehended in Madison, and on their examination stated that a general rising was soon to take place there. Precautionary measures have of course been adopted.—*Wash. Union.*

We see it stated in a Kentucky paper, that a black preacher and ten other colored persons have been lodged in jail in Bardstown, Nelson county, Ky. charged with conspiring an insurrection. By means of an intercepted letter, they were apprehended at their place of meeting, and some of them, it is reported, have made confession of their guilt.—*Ind. Jour.*

Ohio and the free Blacks.—The State of Ohio is taking active measures to prevent the emigration of colored persons from other places into that State. A notice appears in the Cincinnati papers, warning emigrants and those who may employ them that certain requisitions of the law of the State will be rigidly enforced against all delinquents. This notice has been rendered necessary, as the guardians of the public peace of that city state, in consequence of certain publications in newspapers and reports from other sources, that the slave States are adopting measures to remove the free colored population from their limits, and the representations received in Cincinnati, that numbers of that class are preparing to migrate to that city.

Colony of Liberia.—In the town of Monrovia, 55 new wood and stone houses were erected—Caldwell and Millsburg, and some towns for recaptured negroes, share in the general prosperity. Francis Devaney, an emancipated slave, has accumulated a property worth \$20,000. Mr. Waring, another colonist, sold goods to the amount of \$70,000; two of the colonists own vessels, and would trade with the United States, had they a national flag. Nett profits on ivory and dye woods, passing through the hands of the settlers in one year, was \$30,736; eight vessels traded to the colony last year, from Philadelphia.

In agriculture, every thing

grows spontaneously; here is no winter; one continual spring blooming. There are six schools in successful operation. It is calculated that every child in the colony shall be educated; 100 from the neighboring clans now attend the schools in Liberia. Divine service and Sunday schools are regularly attended. There are three religious societies, Baptist, Methodist, and Presbyterian meetings on the Sabbath and week day evenings. Three Swiss Missionaries reside there. The Christian religion appears to have some influence on the surrounding tribes. The population is 2,000—they have 6 militia companies, a fort, 20 pieces of cannon, and arms enough to arm 1,000 men.—*N. Y. Evan.*

Louisiana.—Yesterday morning's mail brings us the New-Orleans Emporium of the 19th—twelve days from the press! It states, that during the first six days of the session, the Legislature had elected George A. Waggaman, a friend of Mr. Clay, to the Senate of the U. S. (by what vote, is not mentioned)—2d, that they had passed the act to prohibit, with some exceptions, the introduction of slaves into Louisiana—3d, that they had appropriated \$20,000 to arm and equip the volunteer militia of the State.—*Rich. Enq.*

Georgia.—Bills have been reported to the House of Representatives of Georgia, to prevent the introduction of slaves into the State, after the 1st January, 1832—and to encourage the formation of volunteer companies in the State.

Missouri.—Gen. Wm. H. Ashley has been elected to represent the State of Missouri in Congress, vice Mr. Pettis, killed in a duel. Gen. A. is in favor of Gen. Jackson.

Stupendous project.—Notice is given in the New-York papers, of an intended application to the next session of the Legislature of that State, for a Charter of a Company, with a capital of ten millions of dollars, for the construction of a Rail Road from the city or county of New-York to that part of Lake Erie lying between the mouth of Cattaraugus creek and the Pennsylvania line, together with a branch to the Alleghany river.

A lucky hod carrier.—A black fellow arrayed in tatters, and those tatters very liberally sprinkled with mortar, the symbol of his profession, presented the ticket, combination numbers 43 49 56, which came up a prize of \$20,000 in the New-York Lottery, which drew on Wednesday last, at the counter of Mr. Robert T. Bicknell, Lottery and Exchange Broker, in Chesnut street, yesterday morning, and immediately received for the same the due amount in cash. The lucky holder appeared perfectly satisfied with his bargain, but evinced less excitement on the occasion than might have been expected.

Philadelphia Inq.

Labor is good, if not for food, certainly for physic.