



The "Tarborough Press."

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

DOMESTIC.

Death of Col. Myers.—We have been furnished with the following particulars of this shocking tragedy, which are said to have been established before the Coroner's Inquest.

Col. Myers and Major John M'Lemore, were neighbors, and the plantations adjoined. There was no friendship between the parties, although a son of the former had intermarried with a daughter of the latter. A dispute existed between them concerning seven acres of land, to which both laid claim. Col. Myers bought the land about four years ago from Joseph Threewits for 50 dollars. M'Lemore had previously offered Threewits 47 dollars for it. The land was valuable to Col. Myers only because it connected his two plantations; and for this very reason M'Lemore, as he himself declared, was most opposed to Col. Myers having it. Nothing was known of M'Lemore's claim, until last spring, when Col. M. gave one of his negroes permission to plant for himself, and with that view had it ditched. Then for the first time M'Lemore came forward, saying that the land was his, and his plat embraced it. On examination it was then discovered that the corner line trees had been cut down and even the roots dug up.

It was agreed, however, that M'Lemore's land should be surveyed, and if his plat embraced it, that Col. Myers would surrender it. The day was fixed for the purpose; Col. Myers attended, and so did M'Lemore, but only to say that his surveyor had disappointed him. Another day was fixed, when M'Lemore was again in default. Here the matter rested until the 3d inst. when Col. M. went with his overseer and four negroes to fence in the land. He had not been there more than half an hour, when M'Lemore, and his overseer, both armed, rode up to Col. M. who was standing with his back to M'Lemore, and the latter, when within 5 or 7 steps of Col. M. (who was not aware of his approach) called out to him that he was a damned rascal, and as Col. M. wheeled round, shot him dead on the spot. Col. M. was unarmed, not even having a stick. M'Lemore after this, still on horseback, advanced a step or two nearer, cocked the other barrel of his gun, and was in the act of shooting a second time, when Col. M's overseer called—"you have already killed him, don't shoot him again," upon this he turned his gun upon the overseer and threatened to shoot him too if he opened his mouth. He then dismounted from his horse, and reloaded the barrel he had discharged, and called to the overseer to look if Myers was dead, and on being informed that he was, replied, "for if not I'll give him another load." He then went off with his overseer, having first ordered the negroes away, leaving the body of Col. M. well-laid in blood, with only his overseer to guard it. Col. M. was shot directly through the heart, with a heavy load of buck shot, several of which passed thro' him.

The physicians say that he could not have breathed once after he was shot. M'Lemore's overseer (Sligh) proved that his employer had been on the watch for Col. Myers ever since daylight, and told him (Sligh) "if Col. Myers came to that land that day, he was determined to kill him."

Charleston Courier.

We learn from a letter received last evening, that the trial of Mr. M'Lemore, for the murder of Col. Myers, took place in Columbia, last week, and that the jury could not agree upon their verdict, and were discharged on Saturday night. The prisoner was remained to jail, to await his trial in October next.—ib.

Tragedy in Real Life.—A Nashville Tenn. paper gives an affecting account of the death of a young man by a wound inflicted on himself, while performing the part of Bertram, in Maturin's tragedy of that name. His name was M'Laughlin. He had been in Nashville about four weeks, and become a member of the Thespian club—a company of amateur actors. He is represented as a man of enthusiastic temperament, easily susceptible of poetic and imaginative excitement. On the evening of the fatal performance, as the tragedy proceeded towards the catastrophe, his excitement increased, and the gloomy spirit of the play was upon him with a power that made a strong impression of reality upon his hearers, and made them shudder as he pronounced the following, accompanied by the plunge of the dagger that brought him to his death:

"Bertram hath but one fatal foe on earth, And he is here."

It was at this moment that he plunged the weapon to his heart. It is said to have been an accident. But it is the opinion of the Nashville Editor, that it was the result of the excited feelings of the actor, who had so absorbingly entered into the dreadful spirit of his hero, as to drive home his death upon his heart, by the mere spasmodic action of the muscles that unconsciously moved to do the bidding of the tempest of passion within. Taking into view premeditated purpose, it was an accident—for he had no design of ending his life with the play; but, looking at his complete identification of feeling with the part he acted, the accident becomes a natural and not a wonderful consequence. The hallucination did not end with the plunge of the dagger. His feelings bore him along yet further. There was still, after some exclamations of surprise from the tragic monks, a dying sentence for him to repeat. He went through it with a startling effect. With a burst of exultation, he exclaimed,

"I died no felon death—A warrior's weapon freed a warrior's soul!"

As soon as the last words were pronounced he fell, to rise no more. The wound was inflicted on the left breast. The bleeding was internal, and so slow in its progress, that it did not finally clog the action of the heart till the expiration of near two days. An appropriate funeral sermon was pronounced over his remains by the Rev. Mr. Howell, of the Nashville Baptist church, who related that he was accidentally a fellow-passenger with the deceased when he came to the city four weeks before—that he had been interested in him—had conversed with him—had learned from his own lips his predilection for the stage—had advised him to manly and substantial pursuits—had learned from him that, at times, he had serious and solemn thoughts on the subject of religion, and grieved

from him a promise, that he would attend to the concerns of his soul. He saw him no more until the day before he died, when lying on his death-bed. Mr. McLaughlin then referred to the former conversation with Mr. Howell—said that he was still concerned to secure the salvation of his soul, and that if he recovered, he should have learned one lesson. He did not recover.—The lesson to which he referred, is now for the living to learn.

Boston Courier.

The Catholics now have in the United States, as appears by a recent statistical statement of their own—382 Churches—342 Priests—20 Colleges and Seminaries for males—60 Seminaries for females—and 17 Convents.

Missionaries.—The New York Commercial Advertiser, says, "It has been ascertained from the official records of the Custom Houses, as we are informed, that upwards of 600 Roman Catholic missionaries have arrived in the United States, within the last 12 months."

Juvenile Delinquency.—State of Maryland vs. Thomas Holston and others. These cases, seven in number, were of a peculiar character, and excited much interest.

For a considerable time, our city and its visitors have been subjected to a series of depredations, effected in a manner that indicated the existence of a nefarious combination, which was often successful. Much had been said and published on the subject, but it remained for the trial of these juvenile offenders to prove the existence of an association of which no citizen was aware. From the evidence it appears, that for some years a gang of young desperadoes had been associated, under the denomination of "The Forty Thieves." The association was regularly organized, commanded by a captain and the necessary subalterns, and its rules were regularly enforced. One of its rules was, that each member should commit depredations to a certain amount, or be expelled from the body. The persons composing the association appeared to be on an average from 11 to 16 years of age. The captain, Holston, was a dwarfish lad about 16 years of age, and whilst standing at the bar among his colleagues, chewed his quid, and spat his tobacco juice around him with the air of a veteran. The members of the fraternity bore on their arms decorations, impressed with India ink, gunpowder and vermilion; indicating, we presume, their proficiency in their profession, and their rank in the corps. One had on his left arm an impression, with India ink or gunpowder, of a foul anchor, a death's head; and the letter T—some few, the recently initiated, a vermilion cross—others part of a red cross. Some of these individuals had been committed on former occasions—one of them, in the course of the last five years, eight or ten times. Three of the gang were sentenced to seven years confinement in the penitentiary.—Baltimore paper.

Herren Apprehended.—Herren, who robbed himself of \$24,000 belonging to the bank of Caledonia, Danville, Vt. has been arrested. We learn that after escaping from the officer here, on Sunday evening, he contrived to get possession of an old suit of clothes, in which he disguised himself as a vagrant, carrying an old bag, in which he placed for deception, a piece of salt pork and some crusts of stale brown bread.—Thus habited, he commenced his journey home.—

When he arrived at Coventry, N. H. twenty miles from Barne, Vt. where he resides, he engaged a man to carry him in a wagon the rest of the distance. He was carried within five miles of his residence, and there set down. When the owner of the wagon returned to Haverhill, he stopped at Anger's tavern, and on being asked where he had been, said that he had been "giving a cast to a poor vagrant devil of an Irishman"—A shrewd, guessing, Vermont Yankee, who was present, advanced a supposition that it might have been Herren.

There was no foundation for the belief, but doubt was excited, and that was soon followed by investigation. An express was despatched for Barne, and sure enough, there was good Master Herren, in his own house, snug in bed, sleeping away the fatigues of his pilgrimage. On making search, the package of \$10,000 was found at the foot of a steep hill, near his house, together with his bag of cold pork and brown bread. While on his journey to Barne, he endeavored, by letters written from Boston, to produce an impression that he was concealed in the city; and it was to this circumstance that the notice in the Transcript addressed to Jacob Casco had reference.

The bank has now recovered all the money but \$150 and there remains \$450 on private account to be accounted for.

N. Y. Trans.

Natchez, March 6.—The Steamer Henry Clay passed down a few days ago, with fifty tons of cannon balls, for New Orleans. One hundred large cannon have been ordered at Pittsburgh also, for New Orleans. The Major General of the northern division, we see by our exchange papers, has received orders to inspect the several fortifications within his command.

Death of a Family.—The last Arkansas Gazette notices the death of an entire family, consisting of six adult persons, in the short space of nine days. They resided in Crawford county, and bore the name of Hixon. The father, mother, three brothers and a sister, died. The disease was the Influenza, or Cold Plague, as it is frequently called.

The Legislature of New Jersey have passed a law to prevent the beastly practice of prize-fighting, which has lately been commenced on their shores by parties from New York. It provides that the pugilists shall be fined and imprisoned, and not only they, but the captain of the boat that may bring them to the State for that purpose, and the spectators who come to witness the combat. This is a wholesome law, and there is no doubt that the morality of East Jersey will carry it rightly into execution.

A farm near Monmouth in N. Jersey, which was purchased a few years ago for about two dollars an acre, recently sold for thirty. This extraordinary increase of value has been produced by the effect of marl upon the soil. From this, many of our fellow citizens in the country can infer what treasures they possess, either on their own lands or within reach of them. Landowners throughout Maryland are greatly indebted to the Legislature for providing for a full geological examination of every county in it.—Balt. Farm.

During his late voyage from Virginia to Liverpool, Captain Cornick, of the ship Sarah, was instrumental in rescuing from a watery grave the crew and passengers of the barque Henry, consisting of one hundred and forty

four persons. This noble deed was effected with imminent peril to himself and crew. On his arrival at Liverpool, the merchants of that city subscribed 107 sovereigns as a present to Captain C. and also presented him with two pieces of silver plate.

A Stage Driver, on the Florida route, by the name of Walter Jones, in Laurens county, on Tuesday last, put an end to his life in a fit of insanity. He had been sick 8 or 10 days, but was better, and on Tuesday came down suddenly from his room, and got a horse from a brother driver to ride a little, as he said. To every one's surprise he went off at full gallop, and shortly after a message was received from a widow's house on the road, about a mile off that Jones was acting very strangely. Before, however, any one could reach the spot who was able to control him he had taken off his shoes, and stuck his feet into the fire, swearing with a drawn knife that he would kill any one who disturbed him. There were none but females about the premises. After roasting his feet a short time, he got up, took off his coat and waistcoat, and removing the back-log from a good fire, deliberately laid himself down in its place; where he was so burnt before any assistance could be obtained that he soon died. His habits lead to the supposition that his derangement was mania a potu.—Charleston Courier.

A Rum Story.—Mr. Hunt, of North Carolina, said at a temperance meeting in New York last week, that the lovers of rum are distinguished for inventing modes of obtaining it. In illustration, he said a man in Orange county, North Carolina, came home with a keg of rum, but was immediately summoned to attend court as a juror, and was greatly puzzled to know what to do with his rum; for his wife, being an intemperate woman, would find it though he should hide it. He finally lashed a strap around it, and suspended it from a beam high above the good wife's reach. She being lame and infirm, was supposed unable to get at the rum. After he was gone, she placed the wash-tub underneath and took a gun loaded with a bullet, held it underneath, and pulled the trigger; the ball pierced the keg and let down the contents into the tub.

Westfield Journal.

Foreign Emigration.—The New York Evening Star states that—"From the returns at the Custom House, and in the possession of the Common Council, it appears that the emigrants who arrived at the port of New York, during the 1st quarter of 1834, were 1,812, 2d do. 20,413, 3d do. 17,085, 4th do. 6,743—total 46,053.

Thus, over forty-six thousand foreigners have landed in this city in twelve months, independent, we believe, of those who have entered coastwise and from the Canadas. Every year the number is on the increase. For 1835, we may anticipate at least fifty thousand, equal to one-fifth of our whole city population."

The Morocco Lion was sold at auction, on Saturday last, agreeably to public notice. He was knocked down at \$3350 cash. The highest bidder proved to be the agent of a menagerie in Boston, for which establishment the animal was purchased. Hundreds of people, supposing the Lion would be exhibited to public view, repaired to Mr. Dyer's Auction Rooms, at the hour of sale, to get a gratuitous look at him, but they were disappointed. He appeared only by proxy.—Nat. Int.

"Book of Life."—This is the title of the 16th No. of a periodical work recently published at the North entitled Elements of Astrology, by Edward Postlethwayt Page, High Priest of Nature, &c. This book, says Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post, undertakes to prove by infallible calculations that the great Day of Judgment is to take place next year, (1836,) amidst earthquakes, comets and a general convulsion of nature, and the MILLENIUM will commence!!

The author says "Did the infatuated world but know all my calculations, or only a ten thousandth part of them—good heaven! what processions, and shouting, and dancing and ringing of bells, and serenading with bands of music, and firing of cannon, should usher in the Millennium of 1837. Like a steam boat under a high pressure of steam, the earth would tremble with the joy of its inhabitants."

The Norfolk-Herald states that a lady in Portsmouth, Va. was lately delivered of four boys, two of which are fine hearty children—the other two were dead. The same lady, about 10 months since was delivered of three boys, none of which lived; making 7 children in 10 months!!

True no doubt.—A Pittsburg, Pa. paper has been informed by a gentleman of German Township, Fayette county, that a cow belonging to Mr. Young of that county had recently had forty-one calves at a birth. Only one of the calves (which were about the size of rats) were alive. The cow was dead. The statement looks quite probable, all must admit.

Infanticide.—On Saturday a wooden box well secured, was found floating in the river a little above the city. On opening, it was found to contain the body of an infant, placed there doubtless by the hands which caused its death. It was the opinion of the physician who was called by the coroner to examine it, that it had lived but a very short time, and from the marks of incipient decomposition, that it had been dead some weeks. It may have floated from a hundred miles up the river.

Rochester N. Y. Democrat.

Braided Rat Tails.—A few days since at Darien N. Y. a cluster of eleven rats were found in a stable, with their tails braid together in such a manner as to forbid the idea of their ever extricating themselves. Ten of the rats were alive; they had nearly consumed the eleventh! The ends of the tails that stuck out from a half to one inch thro' the braiding, had perished, while the remainder was perfectly sound.

Various Sects of the United States.—The number of Catholics in the United States is computed at 500,000, or a 28th part of our population; the Calvinistic Baptists at 2,743,452; Methodist Episcopal, 2,000,000; Presbyterian, 1,800,000; Congregational, 1,260,000; Protestant Episcopal, 600,000; Universalists, 500,000. The above estimate is not probably very exact, but may elicit a better one from the parties interested.

It is a happy circumstance that, by toleration and the absence of a state religion, the shades of religious opinion are so equally blended. Like the balancing powers of state sovereignty and the federal power, religious feuds are thus kept down, and an equipoise preserved.—N. Y. Star.

The fire is never satisfied with wood, the ocean with rivers, death with mankind, nor a coquette with lovers.—N. Y. Mirror.