



The Tarborough Press.

BY GEORGE HOWARD. Published weekly, at Two Dollars and Five Cents per year, in advance...

DOMESTIC.

John A. Murel.—We give the following additional extracts from Mr. Stewart's pamphlet, exhibiting other feats of villainy of the "great Western Land Pirate."

Murel. Come, sir, ride up, the night is cold and we have far to go, and we had as well pass the time as lively as possible; come up, and I will tell you another feat of the elder brother, whom I was telling you of.

Murel. He is a d—d likely fellow, tall and well proportioned, and dresses rather in the methodist order, and when he is off on his scouts directing his men how to proceed (for he never carries off property himself he always has men for that purpose) he frequently makes appointments, and preaches. He is well versed in the scriptures, and preaches some splendid sermons.

When about to start, he wanted to pay brother Nobs; but brother Nobs was almost hurt to think that he would suppose he would charge him—'Well, brother Nobs, will you be so good as to give me change for a twenty dollar bill? I am out of change and I do not like to offer a bill of that size to be changed where I stay all night, for the world will say he is a preacher and does not like to pay for staying all night at a tavern—see he has presented a twenty dollar bill to be changed. This is the way of the world—and I hope God in his mercy, will enable me to live in such a manner as never to dishonor the cause of the gospel, or degrade the ministry.'

the preacher, and as he thought a very rich man, a favour, answer him—'yes, brother, with pleasure.' He ran to his wife and got the keys, took out his purse, and counted out seventeen dollars and fifty cents—when his change gave out. Brother Nobs was in a peck of misery. 'Stay a little,' will run over to brother Parker, and borrow the balance. 'Do it, you please, and I will stay with sister Nobs until you return.'

Brother Nobs was not long gone when he returned, with as much pride at being able to accommodate his preacher as an East India Merchant would show at the arrival of a rich cargo of goods.

Preacher. 'Well, brother Nobs, you have a fine young Jack—did you raise him?' Brother Nobs. He was foaled mine, and I have raised him.

Preacher. Will you trade him, brother Nobs? Brother Nobs. I have raised him for that purpose, but I cannot get the worth of him in this country; I have never been offered more than one hundred and fifty dollars for him, and he is worth two hundred and fifty.

Preacher. Yes, brother Nobs he is cheap at that price; and if I had the money with me, I would rid you of any further trouble with him at that price.

Brother Nobs. Well, brother, you can take him. You say that you will be at our camp meeting. Bring me the money then—that is as soon as I will need it.

Preacher. Well brother Nobs; I will take him—I need him very much; I want him for my own mares; I am a domestic fellow; I raise my own mules for my farm.

The trade being completed, the preacher got ready to start; all the family gathered around him to receive his parting blessing.

Preacher. Bro. Nobs, may the Lord bless you, and save you in heaven—farewell. Sister Nobs, may the grace of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, rest and remain upon you; farewell. May the Lord bless your little children, farewell, my dear babies.

The Preacher was soon gone from brother Nobs; but not to south Alabama; but the western district of Tennessee. That day and night put the preacher along ways off, as slow as his jack travelled; though he was an uncommon fine travelling jack. The preacher sold his Jack for four hundred dollars, and passed a twenty dollar counterfeit bill on brother Nobs. Poor brother Nobs can never hear of this young preacher since; but I have no doubt, but he is on a voyage of soul saving, and will visit brother Nobs when he returns.

On another occasion, the conversation turned on their future prospects of gain, and the proficiency of Murel in the execution of his plans; when, in order to satisfy his companion that he was not misrepresenting his powers in villainy, he proposed to decoy the first negro they might meet with and make him agree to leave his master and go with him.

Shortly after, they observed an old negro at a crib by the road side, preparing to go to mill with a sack of corn. He was alone, and Murel thus accosted him:

Murel. 'Well, old man, you must have a d—d hard master, or he would not send you to mill this cold day.'

Negro. Yes, master, all ov um hard in this country.

Murel. Why do you stay with the d—d villain there? when he treats you like a d—d dog?

Negro. I can't help um, master. Murel. Would you help it if you could? Negro. O! yes, master, dat I would. Murel. What is your name,

old man? Negro. My name, Clitto, master.

Murel. Well Clitto, would you like to be free and have plenty of money to buy land and horses, and every thing you want?

Clitto. O! yes, master that Clitto do so want 'em.

Murel. If I will steal you, and carry you off, and sell you four or five times; and give you half of the money; and then leave you in a free State, will you go?

Clitto. O! yes master, Clitto go quick.

Murel. Well, Clitto, don't you want a dram! (taking out his flask of liquor, and offering it to Clitto.)

Clitto. Thanky, master, after you.

Murel. O! no, Clitto, after you (Clitto drinks, and then Murel after him.)

Murel. Well, Clitto, have you no boys, that you would like to see free?

Clitto. O? yes master. Murel. Now, Clitto, if you was to hear a pistol fire at the head of the lane some night, do you think you will be sure to come to me, and bring three or four boys with you?

Clitto. O! yes, master, Clitto come dis night.

Murel. I am in a hurry now Clitto, and cannot carry you off at this time; but you have the boys ready; and you shall not be with your d—d old task master much longer, he confid about like a dog. I am a great friend to black people. I have carried off a great many, and they are doing well, all got houses of their own, and making property; you look out and when you hear the pistol fire come with the boys, and I will have horses ready to push you again.

Great Hoax!—One of the New York papers published a few days ago an ingenious and well written article, purporting to have been extracted from the Edinburgh Journal of Science, giving an account of sundry marvellous discoveries in the moon, represented to have been made by Professor Herschel, which obtained great credit among the good people of the City, and excited a great deal of attention and remark. It stated that he had constructed a Telescope which brought the moon down within half a mile of the earth, and enabled him not only to discover land and water, but clouds, trees, verdure, rocks, and even animals. But like Robinson Crusoe, Gulliver's Travels, and the Rucker Caucus, it turns out to be a consummate humbug. Such an attempt to impose upon the credulity of the public—such a prostitution of the press—merits the severest reprehension. —Raleigh Star.

The Purchase of Texas.—The Natchez (Mississippi) Courier of the 14th ultimo furnishes the following intelligence relative to the purchase of Texas by United States Government. Is it true? Cannot the Washington papers give us some light upon the subject? 'We mentioned a few weeks ago, that there was a rumour abroad that a treaty was in Washington, between the United States and Mexico, by which Texas was ceded to the former. Our information now is such as to leave us but little doubt of the fact. To avoid all constitutional questions as to the right to purchase, the following plan, we understand, has been adopted: as the line between Mexico and the United States, has never been run by the authority of the two governments, and, of course is still unsettled, to avoid all expense and controversy hereafter, for a certain payment

in money to be made to the Mexican government, by the United States, it is agreed that the Rio del Norte shall be the dividing line."—ib.

Something Bad!—The Greensborough Patriot of the 5th inst. says, "A letter has been received by a gentleman in this place, from his friend in Orange, from which we have been permitted to make the following extract. If the statement be true, it augurs something mysterious and deadly, and may well scatter alarm among the people,—but if it should turn out to be false, we shall take the earliest opportunity to correct the impression it is so well calculated to make. For the present, "we tell it as 'twas told to us," and let it pass for what it is worth. Here is the extract—

"A letter has just been received in this neighborhood, from a correspondent in the Western district of a deep laid plot, by the Western insurrectionists. The writer states, that a steambot came up the Mississippi river very recently, and inquired of some of the inhabitants of Tipton county, if they might be permitted to bury some fifty persons, who died on board with the cholera. Leave being granted, they proceeded and buried them. The inhabitants seemed somewhat surprised at the singular appearance of the coffins; and after the boat had left, it became a matter of much talk and speculation. Finally, they determined to disinter and examine them. Accordingly, an examination took place, when, lo! instead of finding the bodies of dead men in the coffins, or boxes, they were filled with arms and ammunition! No doubt they were intended to be used in some contemplated insurrection, or other bad cause. Our correspondent says, the people in that section are in the utmost alarm and confusion; and that they have determined to search every grave yard on the Mississippi.

The Presbyterian Clergy of South Carolina and Georgia adopted the following resolution at their last meeting—"Resolved unanimously, That in the opinion of this Synod, Abolition Societies and the principles on which they are formed in the United States, are inconsistent with the best interests of the slaves, the rights of the holders, and the great principles of our political institutions."

In Jan. 1817, Harry Rockwell and Esther Niles were married at East Hampton, Conn. In 1819 Rockwell started for Savannah, intending to be gone 6 months, but unforeseen circumstances prevented his return until the 4th of July, 1835: During his absence, his wife obtained a divorce, got married, and her husband died in 1831: On the arrival of Mr. Rockwell, after an absence of more than 16 years, he found his wife in the same house where he left her: And in a few days after he was formally remarried to her.

An aged lady of the interior of the State of New York, has been prosecuted for knocking down the village parson. The Amazonian and the Lacedemonian were engaged in a "free discussion," about the literal interpretation of the 1st chap. Romans, and as they could not agree, they went at it "hammer and tongs." The parson was floored, and the matron was put in the bilboes. So much for "free discussion."

Mademoiselle Celeste is again attracting brilliant and overflowing houses at the Tremont Theatre, Boston. In less than eight months, she has received

for her services over thirty-five thousand dollars. This, with her various engagements in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and New Orleans, will most probably yield her, in one year, the extraordinary sum of fifty thousand dollars. Mr. Caldwell, of New Orleans, gives her five thousand dollars cash, and two half clear benefits, for four successive weeks.

Important.—The newly invented portable rail road, by Mr. Lewis Gomperts, makes some sensation. It consists of eight straight bars movably jointed by an axis to each other so as to envelope the wheel, forming a polygon around it, the wheel rolling within, while each comes successively to the ground, the polygon constantly changing its shape as it goes. It must therefore be a little longer to contain the wheel properly, so that it can admit three feet at a time to touch the ground.

Age of Improvement—Cure for a broken Neck!—Dr. Harrison, of London, has published a letter in the Lancet, in which he states, that "more than 30 years since, on taking my evening walk, I heard cries of help, at a short distance. I ran to the spot, and saw a man lying on the ground. A horse was standing near, and the by-standers said the man had just fallen and broken his neck. He was, apparently, quite dead. I placed my knees against his shoulders, and grasping his chin and the back of the head firmly between my hands, proceeded to stretch his neck with all my strength. The patient immediately moved his limbs; in two or three minutes raised himself from the ground, stared vacantly, remounted his horse and rode home, a distance of nine miles." The Doctor mentions two other instances, in which life has been restored by the same means, under similar circumstances. In one of the cases mentioned, dislocation was produced by a lady.

We can see no reason why this may not be true. The instantaneous death which is supposed to occur upon the dislocation of the neck, may only be in fact a suspension of animation, produced by a pressure upon the spinal marrow, which if speedily removed, may not be fatal. At all events, the experiment is worthy of a trial, which any one should have presence of mind enough to give, if occasion offer.

Princeton, N. J. Aug. 28.—Our town last evening was somewhat excited by the report that a person had been engaged through the day in distributing papers favorable to the abolition cause, and was attending a meeting of Blacks in the suburbs of this place at that time.

About 7 o'clock a collection of persons proceeded to the House where the meeting was held, and requested the person (who calls himself Silas Tripp,) to come out, which, after some altercation, he did, and gave up his papers, &c. they offered him no violence—escorted him through a part of the town, with various expressions in reference to Lynch Law, tar and feathers, &c. &c. They conducted him to the west end of the town, and upon his earnest solicitation not to injure him, and promises not to be engaged here in the like business again, they let him go without inflicting any injury on him.

He stated that he was an agent for the Philanthropist, Liberator, &c. copies of which he had in his possession, together with copies of the "Anti-Slavery Record," with Arthur Tappan's name written on the cover.

We rejoice for the credit of our borough that nothing more serious was attempted, this being the first ebullition of public feeling on this subject.

There was so little noise made, that though our office is very near where they passed, we heard nothing of the transaction until it was over.—Whig.

Shocking Murder.—We have various verbal accounts of a most fiendish outrage committed in Randolph, in Orange county, a few days since, all of which concur substantially in the following particulars:—A Mr. Peake, between twenty and thirty years of age, who resided with his father, an elderly gentleman, in low circumstances, was engaged to a young lady in the vicinity, and was to have been married in a few days. His mother-in-law was opposed to the union, and the contemplated residence of the couple with the young man's parents.—One morning last week the old lady got breakfast for the family, the principal dish of which consisted of "hash." Her husband, his son and two daughters, eat of it, the son quite freely; and soon after they all became sick.—The young man complained first, when the old lady, anxious to ensure the work of destruction, advised him to take some pearlsh and water, which she prepared for him. On taking the tumbler, he raised it to his nose, and told her it had the same smell as the "hash" he had just eat, and he suspected it was poisonous. Refusing to drink the infernal decoction, she asked for the tumbler; but he was determined to hold on to it, and sent for a physician. On his arrival it was soon ascertained that the hash and water in the tumbler, were highly charged with arsenic. The young man grew worse rapidly, and finding that he could not be relieved, made his will, bequeathing all his property (about \$1500) to his intended wife, and died before night. It is said that the old gentleman has since died, and the recovery of one of the girls was considered doubtful. On being arrested and examined, Mrs. P. confessed her crime, and was committed to jail for trial in December. Such horrible atrocities occur but rarely in our state.—Wordstock (Vt.) Courier.

Poughkeepsie.—Horrible—by a gentleman just from Fishkill, we learn that Mr. Chancey Weeks and family, (six in all) have been poisoned. Two of the children are dead. Mr. Weeks and two females are not expected to survive. Some hopes are entertained that one of the children may recover.

Our informant states that arsenic was detected in the tea of which the family partook on Wednesday, and that a colored man in the employ of Mr. Weeks, has been arrested as the perpetrator of the crime.—N. Y. Branch.

Trouble in Haverhill.—Last evening (Sunday) Mr. May, the abolitionist lecturer, attempted to hold forth in Haverhill, Mass. At the hour of assembling, the meeting house was filled with numbers of both sexes, and the lecturer commenced his discourse when a volley of stones and lighted fire crackers were showered through the windows into the pulpit and upon the congregation, who immediately dispersed. A piece of ordinance was brought upon the spot, probably to frighten the congregation.

Briggs's Bulletin.

Warlike preparation.—The legislature of Ohio has voted \$300,000 for the expense of war. The territorial council of Michigan \$310,000.