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BY GEORGE HOWARD,

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

VARIETY.



DEATH AND DISEASE.

Mors sana, in corpore sano.

"A mind well lodged, and masculine of course."

Death met Disease the other day,
And thus they gossiped on the way.

Death.—How comes it friend, in every shape,
You let so many folks escape?
A few years back and every elf,
Once sick, you laid upon the shelf,
Dyspepsia then had power to kill—
A thou defied the doctor's skill—
The lancet too at all times sought,
Its heratomb of victims brought,
Then 'Cautious' could fatal prove,
And Rheumatism no power remove;
A simple cold where'er you went,
A subject to my kingdom sent.
How comes it then, that now-a-days,
Folks slip your gripe and go their ways?
Asthma subsides—Dyspepsia's cured,
The lancet is no more endured,
The sick to-day forget all sorrow,
And laugh at both of us to-morrow.

Disease.—Dread sire! I use all means I can,
To abbreviate the life of man;
I dog his footsteps from his birth,
'Till he returns to mother earth;
And though 'tis true that my success
Is daily growing less and less,
This satisfaction I can feel,
I have not slackened in my zeal;
I use all means I used of old,
Changes of weather—hot and cold,
I give them colds; I give them pains;
I rack their bones; I fire their veins;
I poison them with rancid bile,
In place of the digestive chyle,
Yet all is useless—nothing kills.

Death.—How's that!

Disease.—They all take PETERS' PILLS.

MORMONISM EXPOSED.

KIRTLAND, (Ohio) FEB. 5, 1838

To the Editor of the Painesville Republican.

SIR: I have taken the liberty to send you a synopsis of some of the leading features of the characters of Joseph Smith, Jr. and Sydney Rigdon, who are styled leaders of the Mormon Church, and if you are disposed, and think it would be of service to the public, you are at liberty to publish it.

I have for several years past been a member of the Church of Latter Day Saints, commonly called Mormons; belonging to the quorum of Seventy High Priests, and an intimate acquaintance of Joseph Smith, Jr., and Sydney Rigdon, the modern Prophets, and have had an opportunity of ascertaining to as great an extent, perhaps, the real characters of these men, as any other individual. I have been Smith's Private Secretary, called to fill his high and responsible station by revelation, which I wrote myself as it dropped from the lips of the Prophet, and although contrary to my natural inclinations, I submitted to it, fearing to disobey, or treat lightly the commands of the Almighty. I have kept his journal—and like Baram, the ancient scribe, have had the honor of writing the history of one of the Prophets. I have attended him in the private Councils, in the secret chambers, and in public exhibitions. I have performed a pilgrimage with him, (not to Merca), but to Missouri, a distance of 1000 miles, for the redemption of Zion, in company with about 250 others, called the Swamp of Israel. When we arrived in Clay county, adjoining Jackson county, Missouri, in which Zion was located by revelation, and from which our brethren had been driven, we are informed by the Prophet that God had revealed to us that we need not cross over and fight as we expected, but that God had accepted our sacrifice as he did that of Abraham, ours being equal to his when he offered up his son. Therefore, we were sealed up unto eternal life in the name of Jesus Christ, as a reward for our sufferings and disobedience. I have set by his side and penned down the translation of the Egyptian Hieroglyphics as he claimed to receive it by

direct inspiration from heaven. I have listened to him with feelings of no ordinary kind, when he declared that the audible voice of God instructed him to establish a Banking-Anti-Banking institution, which, like Aaron's rod, should swallow up all other Banks, (the Bank of Monroe excepted,) and grow and flourish and spread from the rivers to the ends of the earth, and survive when all others should be laid in ruins. I have been astonished to hear him declare that we had \$30,000 in our vaults, and \$60,000 at our command, when we had not to exceed \$6,000, and could not command any more; also, that we had but about \$10,000 of our bills in circulation, when he, as Cashier of the institution, knew that there was at least \$150,000. Knowing their extreme poverty when they commenced in this speculation, I have not been a little surprised to hear them assert that they were worth from \$300,000 to \$400,000 cash—and in less than 90 days after, became insolvent without any change in their business affairs. But such has been the audacity of these boasting blasphemers, that they have assumed the authority to curse or to bless, to damn or to save, not only this church, but this entire generation—and that they hold their destinies in this world and that which is to come. And such has been their influence over the church in this place, that they have filched their monies from their pockets, and obtained their earthly subsistence for the purpose of establishing a bank, and various other wild speculations, in order that they might aggrandize themselves and families, until they have reduced their followers to wretchedness and want. For the year past their lives have been one continued scene of lying, deception and fraud, and that too, in the name of God. But this I can account for to my own mind, having a knowledge of their private character and sentiments. I believe them to be confirmed Infidels, who have not the fear of God before their eyes, notwithstanding their high pretensions to holiness, and frequent correspondence with the angels in heaven; and the revelations of Jesus Christ by the power of the Holy Ghost. What avails the claims of such men to holiness of heart, when their examples do violence to the system of morality, to say nothing about religion?—What more favorable idea can one entertain who has heard them say that man has no more agency than a wheel-barrow, and consequently is not accountable, and in the final end of all things no such principle will exist as sin. Such language, independent of many abominations that might be named, such as the Prophet's fighting four pitched battles at fistick, within four years, one with his own natural brother, one with his brother-in-law, one with Ezra Thair, and one with a Baptist Priest, speaks volumes. Their management in this place has reduced society to a complete wreck. The recent outrage committed here, viz: the burning of the Printing establishment, I have no doubt was nothing more nor less than carrying into effect Smith and Rigdon's last revelation that they had before they took leave of this place between two days. In fact, the lying, fighting, stealing, running away, &c. that has been carried on among us, is only reducing their theory to practice, and in some instances they have not only taught the theory, but have set the example themselves. And I am fully convinced that their precepts and examples, both in public and in private, are calculated to corrupt the morals of their votaries, and cast a shade over their characters, which, like twilight of evening, will soon settle in the gloom of midnight darkness; and had it not been arrested in its mad career, would have transmitted him to succeeding generations, a system of hereditary tyranny, and spiritual despotism, unparalleled in the annals of the christian church. But they have fled in the night; they love darkness rather than light, because their deeds are evil; the wicked flee when no man pursueth. The printing establishment, book bindery, &c. was formerly the property of Smith and Rigdon; it had been sold the day previous to its being set on fire, by virtue of two executions obtained against them of one thousand dollars each, for issuing banking paper contrary to law. The establishment had fallen into the hands of those who have of late remonstrated against the wickedness of the above named individuals; and had it not been sacrificed upon the altar of reckless fanaticism, it would no doubt at this time have been speaking the truth, as an atonement for all ill-spent life; a well grounded conviction of this fact was evidently one reason why Smith and Rigdon obtained a revelation to abscond; and that the press must not, at all hazards, be suffered to be put into requisition against them; also, that God would destroy this

place by fire, for its wickedness against his Prophets, and that his servants are swift messengers of destruction, by whose hands he avenges himself upon his enemies.— This accounts for the outrage. This is but a preface of the catalogue of their iniquities that might be enumerated. But the most astonishing thing after all is, that men of common sense and common abilities, should be so completely bluded as to dispense entirely with the evidence of their senses, and tamely submit to be led by such men, and to countenance such glaring inconsistencies; and at the same time be made to believe, that they had God for their author and the happiness and well being of mankind for their end and aim. But the magic charm is broken at last; superstition and bigotry have begun to lose their influence and unclench their iron grasp from this people who have been "led like the lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep is dumb before its shearers" so have we not dared to open our mouths. However, justice seems to be in pursuit of the workers of iniquity, and sooner or later will overtake them; they will reap a just and sure retribution for their folly. This then is the conclusion of the whole matter—they lie by revelation, swindle by revelation, run away by revelation, and if they do not mend their ways, I fear they will at last be damned by revelation.

M. PARRISH.

This is to certify that we are personally acquainted with the said Parish, Smith & Rigdon, and that the above is a statement of facts according to our best recollection.

LUKE JOHNSON,
JOHN BOYNTON,

Two of the Apostles.

SYLVESTER SMITH,
LEONARD RICH,

Formerly Priests of the Seventies.

Charivari.—Some of our distant readers are perhaps not aware of the existence of such a musical entertainment as that expressed by the word—charivari—i. e. cat music. It is common with us whenever a wealthy old gentleman marries a blooming damsel. For the last two nights we have had it on a grand scale, with horns, kettles, gongs, cow bells, &c. About 10 o'clock last evening there were from 3 to 4000 amateurs in front of the bridegroom's mansion, and such music mortal ear never listened to before. The object was purely benevolent—a donation of \$1000 for the orphan boy's asylum was the demand insisted upon by the young rascals; and they appeared as inexorable as was Old Hickory about the French Indemnity.— They swear that there shall be no slumber to their eye lids till the money is promised. We are pleased to add that the rights of property are strictly respected—the young men engaged in it (as far as we could judge through their masks) being of the first respectability.

P. S. Half past 11 The crowd thickens. 'The cry is, 'still they come.'

New Orleans Picayune.

The Sandwich Islands.—It is stated that when first visited by navigators, sixty years ago, these islands had a population amounting to 400,000 souls; and that they are now dwindled down to 110,000, and that causes are in operation which continue to reduce their numbers yearly. It is stated that hardly more than one in four of families now existing, have children living; and that according to the last census the whole number of children amounted to but a little more than a third of the whole population. Yet, the climate is salubrious, favourable to health, and the means of subsistence are easily obtained. The chief causes of the decline of population are the introduction of ardent spirits, and the habits of licentiousness now and heretofore prevalent in the islands.

Queer Currency.—The editor of the Catskill Recorder complains that his subscribers don't pay, and says he would take "crooked pig's tails soaked in vinegar," rather than nothing.

There is a new game at the South—a man has put up a fat hog to be guessed for, at one dollar a chance—the one guessing nearest the weight of his porkship to be his owner.

George Wilson, the Female Horse Thief.—The female in men's clothing, who was taken up for Horse stealing a few weeks ago, was sentenced to two years imprisonment in our Penitentiary, where she is now enduring the penalty of her crime. The only name that she will give is George Wilson.

This female, is certainly a very extraordinary individual, and her personal adventures, if she could be induced to relate

them would doubtless form a volume of uncommon interest. But she is silent in almost every particular in relation to herself. A few things mentioned to her fellow prisoners have been repeated, and they only create a desire to know more of her character. At a very early age, say thirteen or fourteen, she assumed male attire, which she has worn with but one or two brief intermissions for nine or ten years undiscovered. She entered very young as a sailor before the mast, and has crossed the ocean in that capacity eight or nine times. For stealing, she was some time since confined in the New York state prison for two years—fifteen months of which time was passed in solitary confinement. While there, she steadily refused to work, and every effort of punishment or persuasion, failed to have the least effect upon her. The solitary confinement was resorted to for the purpose of breaking her determined spirit, but it was vain. Lashings on the bare back, a regimen of bread and water for weeks at a time, and various other punishments were resorted to, but she remained unmoved in her determination not to work, and was only relieved, at times from this severe treatment by direction of the physician, who frequently found nature yielding to severity, until the term of her imprisonment expired.

In our state prison, she is equally incorrigible. No punishment which has yet been inflicted, or kind persuasion that has been offered can move her from her fixed resolution not to work while imprisoned. Under the severest punishment, she shows not the slightest sign of anger or emotion; and will strip to receive the lash with as much apparent unconcern as though she were going to bed—nor does she cringe under a stroke. Her determined perseverance is a source of much pain to the keeper, who cannot allow of any insubordination, and has therefore to inflict such punishments as the regulations of the institution demand in cases where prisoners refuse to work.

In stature she is somewhere about five feet eight inches, and as muscular as a pugilist. Her face looks like the face of a man. It does not show any thing like a wicked spirit; but is settled, stern, and thoughtful—never relaxing into a smile. She of course knows nothing of woman's work. She can handle a needle with no further dexterity than will enable her to sew a button on her pantaloons. She openly avows her determination to steal whenever she cannot find suitable employment in which to obtain a living. A year or two since she was in Baltimore, and being closely pursued by the minions of law, changed her clothing for female attire, and remained for a few days on the Point, until she could safely venture out again.

Take her all in all, she is a singular and hardened creature, utterly setting at naught all the regulations of law, and following the bent of her warped disposition, regardless of the smiles or frowns of the whole world. She is an English woman by birth, and has intimated her intention of having her life written out and published when she returns to her native country.

Balt. Gaz.

Caleb Quotem.—An Ohio paper advertises for a good practical printer, who would take the charge of the mechanical department of a printing office, read proof, make selection, scribble a paragraph when necessary, rock the cradle, dig potatoes, cut wood, and go with the gals to singing school and neighborhood quiltings.

Foreign.

From the N. Y. Express of April 2.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

By the Packet ship Europe, Capt. Marshall, from Liverpool, we have dates to March 1st from this port, and later news from the Continent.

The winter had been very severe in England, and the ice in the canals had just begun to soften a little.

But little interest appeared to be felt in the affairs of the Canadas, the excitement having subsided.

France—Paris, Feb. 26.—The Minister of War brought forward his budget for increasing the military and civil establishments in Africa, in accordance with the intimation in the royal speech. He fixed the grant for the year at eighteen millions of francs, and stated that to retain the conquests of France in that country it would be necessary to keep a military force of forty-eight thousand men, and twelve thousand horses, permanently in Africa. Besides, there were fortifications to construct; magazines, barracks, and hospitals to raise; roads to make; harbours to build; the cost of which, regarded prospectively, could not be less than 27 millions of francs.

It is expected that the debate upon this question will be very animated.

It being deemed probable that the proposition of M. Passy to declare free the children of negro slaves in the French colonies who shall be born after a date to be fixed, would encounter much opposition, the friends of the measure are actively canvassing their colleagues in the Chamber.

The Courier Francais states, that the French Government had relinquished its intention to exact of the Swiss Directory the expulsion of Prince Louis Bonaparte from the Cantons. As a citizen of the Canton of Thurgovia, the Prince could not be considered as a foreign refugee, and was not, therefore, liable to banishment under the *conclusum* of the Helvetic Diet of last year.

Spain.—Letters and papers from Madrid to the 17th February, have been received. The Cortes, instead of endeavoring to save their country, disgust the nation by their acrimonious squabbles. Rumors of the disorganized and distracted state of the provinces were in the mouth of every body, but no efficacious remedy was expected from the deliberations, or rather alterations, of the deputies.

The house of Rothschild was said to have signed a contract for twenty millions of reals, of which it appears a considerable share has already been advanced. No doubt the whole affair is as gross a job as the Almaden Mines contract; and if so, the nation will not be a fraction the better for it. The whole system of the government is one of violence, fraud, and mystification.

The Senate adopted, on the 17th, almost without any discussion, the entire bill for the levy of 40,000 recruits.

Russia.—A short letter from Frankfort deserves attention. It is dated February 20—"The Russian troops," he writes, are gathering in Poland. There is a triple line of them along the frontier. Every traveller who attempts to pass is obliged to submit to the most rigid examination, and to explain to the authorities, and satisfy them by proof as to the nature of the business which takes him either into Russia or Poland. In default of this he is not permitted to pass the frontier, even though his passport have the visa of the Russian minister. Some important occurrence, which it is desirable to conceal, must either have taken place or be meditated in the interior. However, upon the fact, which I have stated, you may rely. We do not find, either in the Paris journals or in the German papers received by the ordinary mail any allusion to this suspicious precaution of the Russian Government.

Expected War between England and the Burmese.—The Bengal Hurkaru, of the 7th Oct. states that there is every probability of a war with Burmese. The ultimatum of the Supreme Government has, we understand, been forwarded to the British Resident, Col. Burnley, for the information of the King. The Governor-General's departure for the Mofussil's will, we believe, be postponed until the result of this despatch is known.

Liverpool Cotton Market, March 1.—The sales of Cotton for the last four days, including Saturday the 24th, and Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday the 28th, have amounted to 12,000 bales. No change has occurred in prices, but the market is heavy and the tendency is downwards. The sales of yesterday (Wednesday) were 3000 bales, being double the quantity sold on the day previous. The trade have purchased rather freely, and prices are a little more steady.

Our Indian Affairs.—A hundred years have not elapsed since the possessions of the East India company were limited to three settlements of narrow extent, inhabited by a few hundred Europeans, who could scarcely defend themselves against pirates and banditti, much less compete with the power of the native princes.— Now, "the Republic of Leandenhall street" rules over an empire containing one hundred millions of subjects, raises an annual tribute of more than 3,000,000 pounds, possesses an army of above 200,000 rank and file, has princes for its servants, and an emperor a pensioner on its bounty. The village of Calcutta has become the metropolis of the East. Bombay possesses more trade than Tyre in the days of its glory; and Madras, in spite of its perilous surf, rivals the commercial prosperity of Carthage. There is no parallel to such a career in the annals of the world. Conquerors, indeed, have acquired more extensive dominions in a shorter space of time, but they failed to establish permanent empires—after a few years the traces of their tempestuous passage were effaced.—English paper.