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BY GEORGE HOWARD.

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Advertisements not exceeding a square will be inserted at One Dollar the first insertion, and 25 cents for every continuance. Longer advertisements in like proportion. Court Orders and Judicial advertisements 25 per cent. higher. Advertisements must be marked the number of insertions required, or they will be continued until otherwise ordered and charged accordingly. Letters addressed to the Editor must be post paid or they may not be attended to.

VARIETY.



THE LABORER.

By Wm. D. Gallagher.

Stand up—erect! Thou hast the form
And likeness of thy God!—who more?
And as dauntless 'mid the storm
Of daily life, a heart as warm
And pure as breast e'er wore.

What then?—Thou art as true a man
As moves that human mass along,
As much a part of the Great Plan
That with Creation's dawn began,
As any of the throng.

What's thine enemy?—the high
In station, or in wealth the chief?
The great, who coldly pass thee by,
With proud step and averted eye?
Nay! nurse not such belief.

Hate unto thyself thou wast,
What were the proud one's scorn to thee?
A feather, which thou mightest cast
Aside, as idly as the blast
The light leaf from the tree.

Nay—men's passions—low desires—
Absence of noble self-respect—
Death in the breast's consuming fires,
To that high nature which aspires
Forever, till thus checked;

These are thine enemies—thy worst;
They chain thee to thy lowly lot—
Thy labor and thy life accurst,
Oh, stand erect! and from them burst!
And longer suffer not!

Thou art thyself thine enemy!
The great!—what better they than thou?
As theirs, is not thy will as free?
Has God with equal favors thee
Neglected to endow?

True, wealth thou hast not: 'tis but dust!
Nor peace; uncertain as the wind!
That thou hast, which with thy trust
And water, may despise the lust
Of both—a noble mind.

Oh this, and passion's under ban,
True faith, and holy trust in God,
—art the peer of every man.
—up, then—thy little span
"Life may be well trod!"

The American Bible Society.—This society celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary yesterday, at 10 o'clock, a. m. at the Broadway Tabernacle, Hon. John Cotton Smith, President, in the chair. A chapter of the Bible was read, and the President made an eloquent and impressive address. The report of the Treasurer was then presented, the whole amount of receipts during the year was stated at \$118,860 41, being an increase of \$21,505 on the returns of last year. Of this, \$9,747 were from legacies. The Corresponding Secretary, Rev. J. C. Brigham, presented the report of the Board of Managers of which the following is a summary:

Since the organization of the Society, through its efforts nearly 3,000,000 Bibles and Testaments have been sent forth, and means furnished for publishing not less than 300,000 copies more in foreign languages. They have been published in live Indian tongues, in seven of those spoken in Europe, in five of those used in Asiatic Turkey, in seven of those of India, in the Chinese, the Hawaiian, the Sandwich Islands, and in the Grebo tongue on the west coast of Africa. Means have also been furnished for the purchase and distribution of the Scriptures in as many as twenty additional tongues, making something like fifty to which they have directly and indirectly gone forth in the world. In the course of the year, 400 persons have become life members and life directors, and 19 new auxiliaries have been founded, mostly in the Western States.

The whole number of Bibles and Testaments printed during the year is 166,875; the number issued during the same time is 130,202, showing a decrease of 8,096 on the former report.—*New York Tribune.*

The New Orleans papers of the 10th inst. give an account of a scene which occurred in court on the 5th, which must have been thrilling in the extreme. An individual named George A. Hamilton had some days before been convicted of forgery. When called up to be sentenced, the usual question was asked, as to what he had to say before sentence should be passed.

To this he replied in an address of an hour in length, in which he endeavored to show that he was the victim of a conspiracy, and that he was entirely innocent of the charge. The Judge replied to him that his remarks had failed to make any other impression than that of pity for his situation, and the still stronger belief that he was guilty of the charge. The Judge then sentenced him four years to the penitentiary. Just at this moment, so one gentleman exclaimed,—"He has a knife in his hand," and before he could be prevented, he plunged it into himself in two places, once in the abdomen and once in the region of the heart. He soon fainted from loss of blood, and was taken to a private apartment, followed by his wife, who had sat by him during the trial. Physicians examined and dressed the wounds, and ascertained that they were not necessarily fatal.

The New York Express says:—"Private letters received in this city state that Mr. Barker, cashier of the Branch Bank of the State of Georgia has decamped, and that there is a deficiency of seventy-three thousand dollars."

Submarine Explorer.—The Washington correspondent of the North American, gives the following account of Capt. Taylor's "infernal machine."

"A few days since, Capt. Taylor made a full and successful experiment of his underwater operations, before President Tyler, the Heads of Departments and others, and blew up a large and heavy scow 'sky high,' literally tearing it into ten thousand fragments, agitating the deep, and calling up its foundations on the surface of the water. There was no mistake and mishap. The fragments were thrown fifty feet into the air, many of them falling more than 100 yards from the position of the scow. It was torn into shreds. 'The proof was conclusive of Mr. Taylor's ability to blow up any floating craft, large or small, ship or tender. It is averred that a ship of the line can be blown up as easy as this scow was. If so, an enemy's ship at anchor had better not go to sleep while Capt. Taylor is about. Nor will her watch make any difference. It's a gone case if Capt. Taylor gets under her bottom. He is a terrible son of old Neptune, and will pitch them all aloft as easy as Sam Patch could jump from the brow of a cataract."

In the whole population of Massachusetts, according to the report of the Marshals, there is but one man who can neither read nor write, and he is not a native citizen of the State. How many Counties are there in any other State, of which the same can be said?

Authentic from Florida.—We learn (says the National Intelligencer) that information has been received from the Commanding General in Florida, under date of the 7th inst., that a shipment has been made from Tampa Bay for Arkansas of about two hundred Indians, of whom fifty are warriors, being all that had been collected at that place during the last few months, and making the total number removed during the year, by peaceful means, about 420, of whom about 120 are warriors. Negotiations for the emigration of the remainder were still in progress, not without some hopes of success, with all but Sam Jones and his followers, who still remain impracticable.

Murder.—Mr. James H. Wright, late keeper of the hotel in Knoxville, was shot at Marion, (Georgia,) on Sunday morning, the 25th ultimo, by Israel Champion, and died the next day. From the circumstances we have heard detailed respecting the difficulty between them appears to have been of a trivial character, and growing out of the purchase of the hotel by Mr. Champion, who was its present occupant. They met near the Court-house, while one, or both were on their way to church, and after exchanging a few words, Champion drew a pistol and discharged it at Wright, who, it is said, was unarmed. Both were respectable members of society, and had large families. Champion has been committed to jail to await his trial in August next.—*Macon Messenger.*

Immense fire in New York.—After a long period of exemption from fires of a serious nature, New York was visited with one on Saturday morning last, which occasioned an immense loss of property. It commenced at No. 146 Pearl Street. The Journal of Commerce says that the total loss of property is not far from \$350,000, of which about \$275,000 is covered by insurance, distributed, more or less, among nearly all the Insurance Offices in the City, and some in other States.

The Death of a Clergyman.—A Baptist Clergyman, named King Griswold, was recently killed at Cincinnati by violence. The Chronicle of that city says:—"He was, we understand, a Baptist Cler-

gyman laboring in the western part of the city, and was killed in consequence of offence taken at some of his remarks. We have thought it proper to suppress names, and to give no further particulars, until an official examination is had. The violence was committed, we understand, last Friday, and the unfortunate sufferer expired yesterday.

The Cause of his Death.—The Baptist Recorder mentions the cause and manner of the murder of the R. W. Mr. Griswold, at Cincinnati. A profligate young man, who became enraged because he had been made a subject of special prayer by a young companion, threw a stone at the man who had prayed for him, as he passed out of the church. The stone struck the head of Mr. Griswold, who was, at the time, near the door, fractured his skull, and caused his death in a few hours after.—*Philadelphia United States.*

The Nashua Telegraph says, that a Mrs. Ripley, of Londonderry, N. H., was some weeks since safely delivered of five children at a birth, and that they are all doing well! The same woman had three at one birth five years ago, all of whom are alive and in good condition.

Thomas H. Shuster, whose trial for the murder of his wife has occupied the attention of the Court at Philadelphia for the last week or two, has been found guilty of Murder in the first degree. The case was proved by positive testimony—by witnesses who were within a few yards of the spot, and saw the assassination perpetrated—who saw the pistol of the Prisoner presented to the bosom of his defenceless victim, his wife—who heard and saw the discharge, her dying moan, her fall, and the Prisoner's flight. Circumstances of unequivocal import, evincing express malice, pre-meditated maturity of design, and coolness of execution, were abundantly exhibited. The plea of insanity was relied on as the main ground of defence, but was not admitted by the Jury.

Murder will out.—A man named Leach has been arrested in Montgomery county, Pa. charged with having committed murder twenty years ago.

The Nashville Binner states that John L. Moore, a merchant doing business at Readyville, Tenn. who was under arrest for having committed the late frauds on the Bank of Tennessee, committed suicide on the 7th inst. in a public house in Murfreesborough by hanging himself to a bed post.

Arrest of a supposed Murderess.—Yesterday we gave an account of the coroner's inquest upon the body of Mr. Beck, a German, found dead in the river, with marks of wounds on his person.

Last evening, the wife of the deceased was arrested and lodged in jail, on the charge of having murdered her husband. The act, if committed, as it probably was, took place some weeks since in this city.—*St. Louis Gazette.*

Good Management.—The Newark Advertiser says 400 acres, exhausted by bad husbandry, was bought by a Scotch farmer for \$4,000. This farm has been so improved by good husbandry that the owner was last year offered for it \$40,000. He refused the offer upon the ground that it had actually netted him the interest of \$60,000.

Ballooning.—A Paris correspondent of the N. York Commercial Advertiser says:—"The lovers of aerostation, and indeed the lovers of science in general, will rejoice to hear that a mode of navigating the air in balloons, by giving any direction that can be desired, even against the wind, has been adopted. An experiment has been recently exhibited near Saint Denis, to illustrate this important fact. The balloon at the height of 250 yards, was worked in every direction by the person in it, even in the teeth of an adverse wind. It also ascended without the throwing out of the ballast, and again descended. These evolutions lasted three hours, after which the intrepid aeronaut returned to earth and alighted as comfortably as he would have done from an ordinary carriage."

A New and very great Project.—A French gentleman, Mr. Alexander Vattemare, is now in Bos on for the purpose of promoting a design which is so grand as naturally to strike every one as chimerical. It is what he calls a system of *National Interchange*, which, as far as we are able to understand it, embrace the erection of a building in all the principal cities of the world, to contain a library, museum of natural history, picture gallery, lecture hall, &c. the library to be made up of all the public libraries of the city, the benefits of which are now confined to a few, and thus form one grand library for the people; and then the opening of a system of exchange, one portion of the world with another,

of all the natural productions, works of art, &c. of each. The plan, which is certainly excellent in theory, is said to have met the approbation and support of many literary and scientific men in this country, and to have been partially adopted in some cities of Europe. It is so democratic, that it will undoubtedly find favor in this country, although, as must be perceived, however desirable it may be, it is a thing of no easy accomplishment. Mr. Vattemare appears to be devoting himself to it, without prospect of pecuniary or personal benefit, and from the motives of philanthropy merely, having already expended a great deal of time and money in prosecuting the plan. The Mercantile Library Association, composed of young men, have had a meeting on the subject, and having heard Mr. Vattemare's exposition of his project, have passed a series of resolutions, regarding it favorably, and recommending it to general attention.—*Boston Recorder.*

Sealing a Secret.—An experiment was yesterday made by an English gentleman, on the notes of one of our city banks, in the presence of the officers, and of sundry citizens, by which he demonstrated his ability to efface totally and without leaving a solitary trace, every ink mark existing on the face of the notes. The impressions made by the ink were removed by the feathered point of a quill imbued with some chemical preparation compounded by the gentleman in question. He thus established with perfect ease, that certificates of deposit and other documents in writing can be altered for purposes of counterfeiting. After this experiment, he wrote a few lines on a piece of ordinary writing paper, and sent it to the most experienced chemists in the city, declaring that it was impossible to remove it.

We understand he has offered to vend his secret to the various banking institutions in the city, at a reasonable rate. We likewise learn that the same gentleman has made known his discovery to the Bank of England.—*N. O. Bee.*

The above is a matter of the first importance to our banking institutions. As the writer has not patented his invention, but is selling his secret, it would be an object for him to visit our chief commercial cities or send an agent for the purpose of communicating the process to our banks generally, which have become of late so open to imposition from counterfeiting.

It would seem to us, when so many frauds are committed by banks on each other and the community, that the secret of which they are invited to become the purchasers, will probably be abused to very mischievous purposes by some of their dishonest officers.—*Globe.*

Most Melancholy.—It appears that the late distressing occurrence at Quebec—the falling of a part of the mountain called Cape Diamond—resulted in the death of twenty-six persons. Twenty two others were taken out alive, and the bodies of six have not been discovered.

The following advertisement is from the London Times:

To the Clergy.—An incumbent would resign directly, with patron's consent, to one not under 46 years of age, a beautiful living, a perfect gem, one of the prettiest things in England, with excellent new freestone front house, in good repair, facing a park, in the county of Somerset, at the skirts of a small market town, with every necessary of life cheap; productive garden, lawn, pleasure ground, wall fruit, six acres of pasture adjoining, coach-house, stabling for six horses, out-houses; no trouble as to income—*easy, spot healthy, roads and society good*—the whole worth £2800 a year. **Terms**—Incoming incumbent to pay down £1900—to indemnify present incumbent's outlay on the spot, and for his fixtures, and his *old wine*, worth £180, also, for live stock, including three cows, horses, and pony-carriage; piano forte, by Soddart, cost 85 guineas; hand organ, by Flight, cost £38; plate and linen, and a few pictures."

This is about as comfortable a picture as we ever saw, of ministerial labors. Who can wonder at the total absence of religion in this benighted western region, where we have no fat voluptuaries to teach us the way we should go, with their "perfect gem"—"pleasure-grounds"—"wall fruit"—"easy duty"—"old wine"—"pony-carriage"—"piano" and "hand-organ by Flight?" The London papers abound with similar advertisements. "For sale, by private contract, an Advowson?" "Wanted—a Next Presentation." "Exchange—An Incumbent would exchange." &c. "These advertisements," says the British critic—the champion of the Established Church—"are very numerous, and wonderfully on the increase."

Boston Courier.

The Moon.—A Dublin correspondent of an English paper gives the following

observations of Dr. Robinson of Armagh, on the appearance of the moon as seen through Lord Oxmantown's immense telescope:

"The sharpness of the rocks and peaks in the moon is quite surprising, and this fact alone would show that air and water are absent. He also states that no volcanic action is now at work in the moon, nor has been since the invention of telescopes. One of its mountains is nearly 17,000 feet in height above the plain from which it rises. Generally, however, they are about 5,000 feet.

Gen. Gaines and Lady.—The trial in which the lady of Gen. Gaines has an immense pecuniary interest is now progressing at New Orleans, and according to the *Peyune*, some curious scenes are the occasional result. On the 7th inst., Mr. Peyton, counsel for Mrs. Gaines, proceeded to read from a pamphlet which he offered as evidence, but was interrupted by the Judge, when the following scene ensued:

Gen. G.—"May it please the Court the lady will take charge of the case herself; she is prepared to do it."

Mrs. G.—(taking the book in her hand which Mr. Peyton had been prevented from reading.)—"Yes, I will proceed with the case."

The Judge.—"Do you intend to offer the testimony in that book as evidence?"

Mrs. G.—"Yes; part of it."

The Judge.—"Well, then I cannot permit you to proceed."

Mrs. G.—"Then I thank my God! I can go before the Judges of the United States Supreme Court, where I will be heard, and where justice will be done me; which I cannot expect here, where I see such partiality."

The Judge.—"General Gaines, this is language which I shall not suffer. Decorum must be preserved in the Court; there are no privileged classes here."

Gen. G.—"It is not my intention to be indecorous to the Court. I know my rights and will maintain them in despite of my enemies, and in despite of New Orleans and its sixteen Banks."

The Judge.—"Order must be preserved in this Court."

Gen. Gaines.—"Has not your honor acted as counsel for the opposite parties in this case, before you were raised to a seat on that bench?"

Mrs. G.—"Yes, he was; and he is now sitting in judgment against us."

The Judge.—"Mrs. Gaines, I again repeat that I will not sit here and suffer such language as this to be made use of, even by a woman."

The upshot of the matter was, that as usual the lady triumphed even over such odds, and with the permission of the Court, Mrs. Gaines then rose and read to the Court and jury several pages of manuscript, being an elaborate history of her own alleged wrongs and of the artifices and devices of Richard Relf, Beverly Chew and others, to keep her from possessing or enjoying the property of the late Daniel Clarke, bequeathed to her by him, whose legitimate daughter she was and not his natural child, as they have alleged.

Treading the Wine Press.—A letter from John Tappan, of Boston, who has recently travelled in Europe, gives the following description of the process of treading grapes. Fastidious wine drinkers will not fancy the fact.

"We passed through the finest wine countries in Europe, in vintage time; and having witnessed the treading out of the grapes, it may interest you to know the process. On an appointed day, all the inhabitants of a hamlet assemble early in the morning, and with carts containing baskets, tubs and casks, proceed to gather all grapes, *sound and in every stage of decay*, in large tubs, resembling in size and cleanliness, the tubs in which hogs are scalded and dressed in America. When the tubs are sufficiently filled with grapes, spiders, spiders webs and flies, a lad jumps into it, and drawing up his pantaloons to his middle, commences; sometimes with his bare feet, and at others with barnyard shoes, to jump upon the grapes, and force the juice through the holes in the centre of the bottom of the tub, into a large tunnel, which is inserted in a cask. When the cask is filled, it is rolled away and carted to the village, from whence it goes to the wine merchant, and is manufactured, which means adulterated, and sent to the market. Nothing can be more filthy and nauseating, than the dirty, slovenly way it is made, unless it be the water back of Albany, of which Mr. Delevan proved they made strong beer. Could wine-drinkers, who so much extol the rookroach flavor of their wine in our country, once realize that it probably is the spider flavor, they would loathe what they call the *pure juice of the grape*. It is a well known fact, that no pure wine is exported from wine countries.

Change and alteration, form the very essence of the world.