



**The Tarborough Press,**  
BY GEORGE HOWARD.

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These pills combine the extract of Tomato and Slippery Elm, with several of the most approved remedies of the Materia Medica, and if taken according to the directions, will cure all diseases within the reach of human means. As a cathartic they are copious and free; as an aperient they are mild and certain; as a tonic they are prompt and invigorating; as an alterative they are superior to colomel or any other known remedy, and as a purifier of the blood, they are unequalled in the history of medicines. Price 50 cents per box.

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For curing and hardening the gums, cleaning, preserving and keeping white the teeth, and for sweetening the breath. Price 50 cents per box.

The above preparations are offered to the public generally and Physicians especially, not as nostrums, or panaceas, but as neat and convenient preparations made on strictly scientific principles. They contain the active virtues of their respective ingredients, in a concentrated form, and will do all in removing disease that such medicines can possibly effect. Since their invention, many afflicted with the preceding diseases have been restored by their transcendent virtues; and the great and desirable reward of health still awaits those who avail themselves of their use according to prescribed directions. They are for sale at the office of

GEO. HOWARD, Agent.

**VANITY.**



From the Old Dominion.

**A NEW SONG TO AN OLD TUNE.**

From Washington the other night,  
The steamboat came with all her might,  
To tell us of a noble fight.

Healed by Captain Tyler,  
John Tyler's a courageous man,  
And with the veto in his hand  
He vanquished Clay and Hartford Dan,  
And all the great log cabin clan.

Then Democrats hurra, hurra;  
The Monster's got a crippled paw,  
And *Bunker*, he has lost his jaw,  
By the Veto of Captain Tyler.

On Capitol Hill they formed their flank,  
Entrenched themselves behind a Bank,  
Both federal whigs and coon skins rank,  
To head brave Captain Tyler;

But Tyler he was wide awake,  
And the State rights road did boldly take,  
And through their Bank he made a break,  
Free'd their coon, and scotch'd their snake.

Then Democrats hurra, hurra, &c.  
They entered into a fortification,  
Called by S. the Fiscal Corporation;  
And swore they'd desolate the nation,  
Or "head" brave Captain Tyler.

But Old Virginia's noble son,  
With double-barrel'd Veto gun,  
Made a second fire and away they'll run,  
With straight coat tails from Washington.

Then Democrats hurra, hurra, &c.  
**HUGE PAW.**

**LETTER FROM MR. VAN BUREN.**

Kinderhook, Sept. 4, 1841.

Gentlemen; I have received with much satisfaction your letter communicating to me, by the direction of a Democratic Convention held in the Ninth Ward of the city of New York, a copy of its proceedings, in which the conduct of Mr. Tyler, in placing his veto on the Fiscal Bank bill, is highly approved, and the repeal of the Independent Treasury system decidedly condemned.

The compliment paid to Mr. Tyler by the convention for what has already been done was well deserved, and if, as there seems to be good reason to hope, he shall complete the work so wisely begun, by disapproving the bill for the creation of a Fiscal Corporation, he will be entitled to the thanks of the country.

No one can fail to see that the provisions of the new charter are not only in all respects as objectionable as those of the former, but have in addition been made to assume a form infinitely more offensive to a sincere State rights man. That the institution proposed to be established by the first bill would have been a corporation, as much so as that embraced in the second, is certain. Why, then, it may be asked, was the name changed from a "Fiscal Bank" to a "Fiscal Corporation," if it were not to meet the constitutional question more fully in the face, and to assert, in broader and less equivocal terms, the general authority of Congress to establish corporations, with power to operate in the States?

A grant of power to Congress to establish corporations, was, it is well known, in express terms refused by the convention, and the absence of such a power was distinctly urged by Mr. Jefferson, as the prominent ground of his opposition to the establishment of the first Bank. To meet the otherwise unanswerable argument found upon the recorded fact of the refusal of the convention to grant this power, it was urged by the Federal school that, in constructing the Constitution, they were not to be controlled by the intention of the convention which framed and the people who adopted it, but were at full liberty to put upon it any interpretation which the words of the instrument would, in their opinion, justify. A better device to strengthen this heresy, so anti-Republican in its character, and so destructive of the just rights of the people, could not well have been conceived than that which is to be found in the phrasology of the second bill.

It would doubtless have been eminently advantageous to the country, if there had also been a concurrence in sentiment between the Chief Magistrate and your Convention, in respect to the Independent Treasury and other important measures which have been acted upon by the two Houses at the present session. But in expressing their approbation of the good which he has done, and in regarding with indulgence his conduct upon points in relation to which the Convention differs from him, the members have only given effect to the principles by which the Democracy of the United States have ever been governed.

Every public servant whose intentions are pure, can always rely upon receiving, at their hands, respect for his motives, and a just credit for his acts, whatever

may be the character of their political relations with him and however much they may differ from him in other respects.

For the avowal of approbation, respect, and regard which you have communicated to me in behalf of the Convention, I return my sincere acknowledgments, and am, gentlemen, with unfeigned thanks for the friendly spirit in which you have discharged the duty assigned you, very sincerely, your friend and ob't servant,  
**M. VAN BUREN.**

To Garrit Gilbert, esq. President, and Edward Patterson, esq. Secretary of the Convention.

**The Fiscal Corporation.**—Mr. Benton, in his speech on the Fiscal Corporation, denounced the whole affair, and thought it should be called a "Corporosity," or the "Meal Tub Bank," or the "Shake-poke." He concluded his remarks as follows:

"I do not pretend to impose a name upon this bantering; that is a privilege of paternity, or of sponsorship, and I stand in neither relation to this babe. But a name of brevity—of brevity and significance—it must have; and, if the fathers and sponsors do not bestow it, the people will: for a long name is abhorred and eschewed in all countries. Remember the fate of John Barebone, the canting hypocrite in Cromwell's time. He had a very good name, John Barebone; but the knave composed a long verse like scripture, to sanctify himself with it, and entitled himself thus:—

*Praise God, Barebone, for if Christ had not died for you, you would be damned, Barebone.*" Now this was very sanctimonious; but it was too much of a good thing—and so the people cut it all off but the last two words, and called the fellow "damned Barebone," and nothing else but damned Barebone, all his life after. So let this corporosity beware; it may get itself damned before it is done with us, and Tyler too."

**The British Bankers, at fault?**—The money articles of the last N. Y. Herald lifts the curtain from the designs of the British bankers and their agents who have flocked to Washington to work the wires. They hold large quantities of depreciated State Stocks which they are trying to raise in value and then to sell out. The Herald states the amount of the depreciation at 30 to 40 millions. The Land Bill was to give them \$3,000,000 per annum, from the public treasury or \$30,000,000, in ten years, and to raise the value of stocks at least \$30 000,000 more. The revenue bill was to have supplied the deficiency in the treasury. The loan bill was to have been the basis of an increase of importation and exchange operations, and the new bank the instrument in putting the whole in operation. It is true, the bill excludes foreign stockholders, but nothing is more easily evaded than such a provision.

The vitality of the scheme was in the Bank of Exchanges. In that was the germ of a power that centered in London and exercised through proxies was to have placed the whole money and commercial affairs of these U. S. at the feet of the Rothschild the Barings, the Hopes and other foreign houses.

[The exports of last year were \$126,000,000. This formed the basis of foreign and domestic bills to the amount of \$250,000,000. The inland bills growing out of sales of imported or domestic goods, and the movement of the produce amount at least to \$1,000,000,000. All these movements it is proposed to control through the instrumentality of the new Bank.] The Bank once got into operation in any shape, and the currents of business flowing to this centre the politicians through that corruption of which the public have seen so many startling specimens, would be dragged along in its broad wake, the character amended to suit the views of the wildest visionaries, and its accumulating power would soon set the laws and Congress at defiance. This great scheme has been destroyed in the bud by the firmness, clear sightedness and unwavering integrity of President Tyler.—*R. Eng.*

**Explosive Shells.**—We witnessed on Friday afternoon an exhibition of the explosive force of some detonating shells, prepared for the purpose by Dr. Alexander Jones, formerly of North Carolina, but lately from Europe, who has invented or acquired, the secret of their composition, and of the means of regulating their explosion. Those exhibited were mere tin cases, about three inches in diameter, filled with the combustible matter, and were thrown from the hand into the canal, a distance of some twenty or thirty yards. On touching the surface they instantly exploded, with a report equal to a four pounder, casting up a column of water fifty feet into the air, and showing that, on a larger scale and discharged from a mortar, they would constitute a most destructive engine. There was no fuse used to ignite them. The small size might, we should think, be employed as hand grenades with great effect against

boat attacks, or against attacking forces on land. Dr. J. is a scientific citizen who has spent some time in Europe examining the manufacturing establishments, public works, &c. of England and the Continent.  
*Nat. Int.*

**Melancholy Accident.**—It is with regret, (says the Columbia S. C. Chronicle,) that we announce the death of an intelligent young lad, William J. Debrahl, son of Jesse Debrahl, Esq. late Sheriff of this District, from the result of an accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of one of his companions. He was an only son, and the bereavement is an afflicting one to his parents, sisters, relatives and friends. Fraught as this dispensation is with woes we trust it will be an admonition to Parents to caution them against trusting firearms to the management of youth—a custom too prevalent in this vicinity.

**Shocking and Fatal Accident.**—We record with unfeigned sorrow the following heart-rending and fatal occurrence, which took place yesterday morning about ten o'clock, at the Navy Yard, in the eastern portion of this city. While Capt. Jacob Bright (Commander of the Marion Rifle Corps, & Master Armorer in the Navy Yard) was engaged in a room attached to the laboratory, in either charging or handing (which does not appear to have been clearly ascertained) a thirty two lb shell, filled with detonating powder, it suddenly exploded, and in a moment blew Capt. Bright into atoms. The force of the explosion was so great, that the left arm of the unfortunate victim was literally separated from his body, his entrails were scattered, and his face and head shockingly mutilated and disfigured.—*Nat. Int.*

**The "shower of flesh and blood."**—Our readers are greatly indebted (says the National Intelligencer,) to the Principal of that excellent institution the Alexandria Boarding School, for the following scientific elucidation of the phenomenon in Tennessee, designated by the above heading:

**Alexandria Boarding School,**  
9 mo. 25, 1841.

Friends Gales & Seaton: I notice in the Intelligencer of to-day, under the head of "Atmospherical Phenomenon," an article from the Nashville Banner, describing what is stated to have been a "shower of flesh and blood," in the vicinity of Lebanon, Tennessee. The same account, or a similar one, has also been published in several other papers. There are many persons of that peculiar temperament that is unfavorably affected by intelligence of so unusual and awful a character; to such it may be a relief to learn that the phenomenon alluded to finds its ready explanation in a well-ascertained fact in the economy of insects. In the interesting and instructive work of Kirby & Spencer, on the "Natural History of Insects," are the following remarks, which explain the whole subject:

"Many species of *Lepidoptera*, [Butterflies] when they emerge from the pupa, discharge a reddish fluid, which, in some instances, where their numbers have been considerable, has produced the appearance of a shower of blood; and by this natural fact, all those bloody showers, recorded by historians as preternatural, and regarded, where they happened, as fearful prognostics of impending evils, are stripped of their terrors, and reduced to the class of events that happen in the common course of Nature. That insects are the cause of these [supposed] showers is no recent discovery; for Sledan relates that, in the year 1553, a vast multitude of butterflies swarmed through a great part of Germany, and sprinkled plants, leaves, buildings, clothes, and men, with bloody drops, as if it had rained blood. But the most interesting account of an event of this kind is given by Reaumur, from whom we learn that, in the beginning of July, 1603, the suburbs of Aix, and a considerable extent of country round it, were covered with what appeared to be a shower of blood. We may conceive the amazement and stupor of the populace upon such a discovery, the alarm of the citizens, the grave reasonings of the learned. All agreed, however, in attributing the appearance to the powers of darkness, and in regarding it as the prognostic and precursor of some direful misfortune about to befall them. Fear and prejudice would have taken deep root upon this occasion, and might have produced fatal effects upon some weak minds, had not M. Peirese, a celebrated philosopher of that place, paid attention to insects. A chrysalis, which he preserved in his cabinet, let him into the secret of this mysterious shower. Hearing a fluttering, which informed him his insect was arrived at its perfect state, he opened the box in which he kept it; the animal flew out and left behind it a red spot. He compared this with the spots of the blood shower, and found they were alike. At the same time he observed there was a prodigious quantity of butterflies flying about, and that the drops of the mirac-

ulous rain were not to be found upon the tiles, nor even upon the upper surface of the stones, but chiefly in the crevices and places where rain could not easily come. Thus did this judicious observer dispel the ignorant fears and terror which a natural phenomenon had caused." Vol. 1 page 35.

Those wishing further information on the subject will find it in *Comstock's Physiology*, and in No. LXXIV of Harper's Family Library.

The instance mentioned in the Nashville account of its happening with the blood, no doubt was the result of the insect having perished in the process of transformation.

**The Parson's Tongue.**—Old Parson M. of Worcester County, used sometimes to be absent on a missionary tour. Once on a time, having just returned from a short excursion, he found his congregation quite drowsy, and wishing to wake them up, he broke off in the midst of his sermon, and began to tell them what wonderful things he had seen in York State; among other wonders, he said he had seen monstrous great iron scales—so large that many of them would weigh a pound! The people were by this time wide awake. "Yes," continued the Parson, moreover they are so heavy to climb up on the trees and bark!"

The next day one of the Deacons called upon him, telling him that many of the brethren were much scandalized at the big stories he told the day before. "What stories?" says Parson M. "Why sir, you said that the most heroes in York State were so large in many of them would weigh a pound!" "Well," rejoined the minister, "I do really think that a great many of them would weigh a pound." "But," continues the Deacon, "you also said they would climb up on the trees and bark." "Well, sir," says Parson M. "As to their climbing up on the trees, I have seen them do that—hav'at you, Deacon!" "O yes," "Well, how could they climb up on the trees and not climb on the bark?" The deacon was of course nonplussed.

The magnificent Railway called the Great Western, extending from London to Bristol, 129 miles, was opened throughout its whole extent on the 30th of June. One of the tunnels of the road was cut three miles through solid rock. The cost of the whole work was upwards of £5,000,000, or about twenty three millions of dollars.

**A Crystal Bedstead.**—Among the many presents sent to the Shah of Persia, by the Emperor of Russia, and which are customary in the East, after the conclusion of peace, is a bedstead of extraordinary magnificence. It is entirely made of crystal, and is accessible by steps of the same material, all worked in imitation of large diamonds, incrusting in solid frame. On each side there are spots made to eject scented water, which, by its murmuring, invites to sleep. It is crowned by a large chandelier, which spreads light in such a manner over itself, and the rest of the frame, as to give the whole the splendid appearance of millions of diamonds reflecting their brilliancy at once. The bedstead, the only one of the kind ever imagined or attempted, has been worked at the Imperial manufactory of St. Petersburg.

**Female Resolution.**—A remarkable instance of female resolution has recently been reported in Spain. All the world over the sex are alike, and not easily swayed from their determination. It is said that a justice of the peace while proceeding to put the seals on the goods of a deceased lady as a protection to the interests of an only daughter, said to be insane, was much surprised by the sudden appearance of this daughter who declared that she opposed the seals being put on, intending not to be charged with the expense of the operation, adding "I am not mad, as it has been reported; two and twenty years ago, my mother prevented me from marrying according to my liking, and I locked me up in a room. I then made a vow, never to speak to any one again, as long as my mother should live. I have kept to it, and here I am to look after my own concerns." The lady—continues the account from which we quote—appears in no way affected mentally by her long confinement, but her person is much altered, and she is now in her 40th year.

**Origin of the word Tailor.**—It is said that the tailors derived their name from an odd circumstance, as follows. Nine stout fellows were at work one day, sitting cross legged upon a bench in their shop, when an old sow entered, and gobbled up four at a many mouthful! Whereas the *croak* of the snop, defending himself with the shears, cried out—*tail her! tail her!* when one of the afflicted *fours* seized the animal by the necessary appendage, the tail, and dragged her out of the shop! Ever after, the craft were called tailors, from the circumstance of having *tailed* the old sow.