

# TARBORO' PRESS.

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## The Tarborough Press,

BY GEORGE HOWARD,

Is published weekly at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per year, if paid in advance—or Three Dollars at the expiration of the subscription year. For any period less than a year, Twenty-five Cents per month. Subscribers are at liberty to discontinue at any time, on giving notice thereof and paying arrears—those residing at a distance, must invariably pay in advance, or give a responsible reference in this vicinity.

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.

## Notice.

LOST, a short time since, in the vicinity of the Old Church, or Episcopal Church, a Gold Ring. The finder will be suitably rewarded, on leaving it at this office. February 14, 1842.

## SHERMAN'S

### Camphor Lozenges,

GIVE immediate relief in Nervous or sick Headache, palpitation of the heart, lowness of spirits, despondency, inflammation or putrid sore throat, bowel or summer complaint, fainting, oppression or a sense of sinking of the chest, choleric spasms, cramps of the stomach or bowels, hysterical affections and all nervous diseases, drowsiness through the day and wakefulness at night; cholera or cholera morbus, diarrhoea, lassitude, or a sense of fatigue. Persons travelling or attending large parties, will find the Lozenges really reviving, and imparting the buoyancy of youth—used after dissipation, they will restore the tone of the system generally, and remove all the unpleasant symptoms arising from too free living.

### Sherman's Cough Lozenges,

Are the safest, most sure and effectual remedy for Coughs, colds, consumptions, whooping cough, asthma, tightness of the lungs or chest, &c. The proprietor has never known an instance where they did not give perfect satisfaction. Several thousand boxes have been sold within the last year, restoring to health persons in almost every stage of consumption, and those laboring under the most distressing colds and coughs. They do not check and dry up the cough, but render it easy, promote expectoration, allay the tickling or irritation, and remove the proximate or exciting cause. They are made from a combination of the most valuable expectorant or cough medicines, and are undoubtedly superior to every thing in use for those complaints. Hundreds upon hundreds of certificates have been offered of their wonderful virtues, from those who have been saved from an untimely grave, and restored to perfect health, by using them.

### Sherman's Worm Lozenges,

Proved in more than 400,000 cases to be infallible; the only certain worm-destroying medicine ever discovered. Many diseases arise from worms and occasion long and intense suffering & even death; with out their ever being suspected; grown persons are very often afflicted with them and are doctored for various complaints, without any benefit; when one dose of these Lozenges would speedily cure them.

Symptoms of Worms—Pains in the joints or limbs; offensive breath, picking at the nose, grinding of the teeth during sleep, and at times a paleness about the lips with flushed cheeks, bleeding at the nose, a gnawing sensation at the stomach, flashes of heat over the surface of the body, slight chills or shiverings, headache, drowsiness, vertigo, torpor, disturbed dreams, sudden starting in sleep with fright and screaming; sometimes a troublesome cough, feverishness, thirst, pallid hue, fits, bad taste in the mouth, difficult breathing, pain in the stomach or bowels, fatigue, nausea, squeamishness, voracious appetite, leanness, bloated stomach or limbs, gripings, shooting pains in various parts of the body, a sense of something rising in the throat, itching of the anus towards night, a frequent desire to pass something from the bowels, & sometimes discharges of slime and mucus.

### Sherman's Poor Man's Plaster,

The best strengthening plaster in the world, and a sovereign remedy for pains, or weakness in the back, loins, sides, breast, neck, limbs, joints, rheumatism, lumbago, &c. One million a year will not supply the demand. They require a little warming before application. Warranted superior to all others, and for one quarter the usual price, making not only the best, but the cheapest plaster in the world. It affords relief in a few hours and makes astonishing cures. For sale by  
GEO. HOWARD, Agent.  
Tarboro', Feb. 23.

## VARIETY.



FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

### TO THE DARK-EYED BEAUTY.

What charm is like the soft gaze  
Of woman's beautiful eyes?  
Gleaming 'neath its jetty fringe,  
In deep thoughtful reverie.

What is like the coy smile,  
With its gentle, winning way,  
Pereh'd upon thy graceful lip  
Reflecting beauty's ray?

What like the diamond tear  
Stealing o'er thy face?  
Reflective image of a heart  
Charg'd with matchless grace.

One look, one smile, a tear,  
From thee is all I crave;  
Deny me, cruel—this boon,  
I seek an early grave.

With emotion,

SAM SOUR-CROUT.

Tarboro', Feb'y 22nd.

FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

To —,

Oh, do not talk to me of love,  
Thy deepest cruelty to me;  
Why throw a net around a bird  
That might be happy, light and free.

It may be sport to win a heart,  
Then leave that heart to pine and die;  
The vows which now my bosom rend,  
May not cost you one single sigh.

The love which is as life to me,  
Is but a simple toy to you;  
The falsehood at which you but smile,  
Is death to one so fond, so true.

Then do not talk to me of love,  
My heart is far too warm for thine;  
Go and 'mid pleasure's lights and smiles,  
Heed not what clouds and tears are mine.

E. G. J. H.

From the Fayetteville Journal.

In consequence of a rumor industriously circulated by a certain class of politicians, (the cue to which was given in the Observer, just after the adjournment of the Democratic Convention,) we publish the following

## CORRESPONDENCE

Between Dr. Cameron and W. H. Haywood, Jr.

Fayetteville, Feb. 8, 1842.

To Mr. W. H. Haywood, Jr.

Dear Sir:—It is rumored here, that you were opposed to the nomination of Mr. Henry, or at least, that you were indifferent about it; this has excited some surprise amongst your friends, and they would like to know, (if there is any truth in the report,) what are your reasons for it. The nomination, as far as I have heard, gives universal satisfaction, to his political friends.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,  
THOMAS N. CAMERON.

Raleigh, Feb. 16, 1842.

Dr. Thos. N. Cameron.

My Dear Sir:—I have heretofore uniformly waived my privilege to expose, by any form of address to the public, the calumnies which my political opponents saw fit, from time to time, to promulgate against me. But altho' I have often forbore to make a defence of myself, and sometimes, when it cost me no little sacrifice of personal pride and feeling, my reasons for it are not important now, and it is sufficient that my right to pursue a different course upon the present occasion, is a perfect right, and therefore needs no excuse for its exercise. Your letter, (in a degree at least,) obliges me to answer for myself, but whether this answer shall be published to the world, or kept as a private communication, I leave entirely to your own discretion.

For myself, I have no ambition to appear before the public at all, but I have no opinions upon public questions, which I dare not utter any where, and no motive for my conduct that requires concealment. Judging by the post, however I think you will discover that every effort you make to correct one such rumor, such as respects me, and more particularly in regard to our candidate, will be little more than removing one falsehood out of the way, to make room for another. But I proceed to my answer, as that will be long enough, without my complaints.

It were a great mistake then, I assure you, in any body, to suppose that because I did not concur with the Democratic Convention in the propriety of alluding, in their proceedings as a Convention, to the burial expenses of Gen. Harrison, that therefore I had left the Democratic party, or was opposed to the nomination of Mr. Henry, or felt indifferent to his election.

To believe this of me, would be ungenerous in a friend—unjust in an adversary. I cannot leave the Democratic party, with-

out renouncing the Democratic political faith. This I did not do then—I have not done it since: and I do not calculate upon doing it hereafter.—My party is taken up on account of my faith, not my faith on account of the party. My political principles do not hang loose enough about me to be put off and on at pleasure. My political opinions are not easily altered, because they have not been lightly formed. I recognize no power, in any man or party, to oblige me to say what I do not think—whilst I would consent to omitting any thing, where the omission sacrificed no principle of my faith, to obtain the concurrence of an associate, and to admit the co-operation of a brother. If other men, as free to act and think for themselves as I am for myself, preferred not to strike out the illusion, I have not even complained against it, but certainly I ought not to be accused of treachery.

Least of all, have I been brought into hostility to Louis D. Henry's nomination for Governor.—Opposed to Mr. Henry! I have been longer upon the same side with him, in our past political contest, than with almost any other prominent man in North Carolina. We went together for General Jackson, first about the time I came to full age, and after it in all his elections, and we have been together ever since. I admire his attachment to the principles of Democracy, and his deep devotion to the Union, and I have unqualified confidence in both. His enemies may affect to question his Democracy, but it is because they do not know the sincerity of the man. They will pretend to charge him with Federalism, when in reality, they hate him for his unyielding Democracy. They are referring to the prejudices of his education, and the errors of his boyhood only, because, being no candidate for office, yet against the feelings of kindred, the pride of former associations, and the personal interest that has blinded so many others, his riper years have found him an open, fearless, undisguised, disinterested advocate of Democracy; and the favor of his friends has now made him the champion of such as "love their principles for the sake of their Country." If there is a man in this world who would scorn dissimulation in politics, you know it is Louis D. Henry. That which makes him a scourge to demagogues and a terror to his political enemies, will provoke party malice to falsify his acts, and traduce his motives, but it is that which commends his nomination to my peculiar approbation, and should rouse up the real people of the State, every where, to his support. He is honest, capable and faithful. Honest in his professions—capable to fulfil them—and faithful to the Constitution and the People. How then could I feel hostile to his nomination?

Politically and financially, this State needs just such a Governor as he would make! Whether as a State singly, or as a part of the United States, he is just the man that is required for the times. I have known him, and observed his course, at home and abroad, in private and public—every where he has shown himself a Democrat, but not a demagogue—a patriot, but not a mere partisan—a statesman of the right stamp—a politician without hypocrisy, and free of all disguise. No matter in what station he has been required to perform his part; he has not been wise in counsel—resolute in action—diligent in business—eloquent in debate—true to his friends—magnanimous to his enemies—faithful to all his promises—and false to no trust he would accept? This is high praise, (if my compliments of him could be considered such,) but you have asked me for my opinions, to vindicate me against the late rumors of being opposed to the Democratic candidate: Probably the blow was aimed at him, because his enemies knew I understood his character, and would therefore excite a suspicion against him from the imputed indifference of the friend who knew him best. At any rate all that I have written I believe, and do most sincerely think that there is no one in our State, whom it will be so wise, so safe, I even add so necessary, to put into the Executive chair of the State—not for him alone, nor even for his party, singly, but for North Carolina! How then is it possible for me to feel indifferent to his election? No, sir! My head and heart both concurred in his nomination. My patriotism, politics, and State pride, all unite in desiring that Louis D. Henry may be elected THE GOVERNOR OF NORTH CAROLINA.

As was said by the great namesake of Mr. Henry's, upon a much greater occasion, "If that's treason, make the most of it." Your friend,

WILL. H. HAYWOOD, Jr.

Accidental Death.—A young man Anderson Caulk, of the north part of the county, while riding to the burial of a deceased brother-in-law, on the 5th inst., was thrown from his horse and immediately killed. He had started after the balance of the company, and was riding briskly when his horse took

fright and threw him nearly in sight of the burial ground. The carriage which conveyed the remains of his brother-in-law to their final resting place, carried back his own corpse to be prepared for the awful rites of sepulture.—Greensboro' Patriot.

A Highway Robber Shot.—The Sunday American says: A gentleman, direct from Toga county, informs us that a traveller, who had a considerable sum of money with him, left Wellsboro' on horseback about ten days since, on his road west. About 12 miles west of Smithport, he stopped at a house kept by a man named Brush, of suspicious character, but the only house on the road, and but few miles before he entered the wilderness. There was nothing that occurred in the house that excited his suspicion, but he had scarcely entered into the woods when a rabbit came running into the road. He drew his pistol to shoot it, but it missed fire. He then tried another with the same effect. This excited in his mind some suspicion, and on examining his pistols found that the charges had been drawn from both and filled with bran. He stopped short, and immediately reloaded both pistols, and before he had proceeded a mile on his road, a man, with his face painted black, rushed out from the woods and seized the bridle of his horse. The traveller drew a pistol and told him he would shoot him if he did not let go. The robber replied that he was not afraid of his pistol. The traveller then fired upon him and shot him through the heart. He immediately rode back to the house for assistance, to which the robber was removed, and on washing his face discovered the landlord.

Heavy Damages against a Railroad Company.—A suit has been tried in Boston lately, which has excited some interest. It was an action brought by a Signor Ostmelli against the Worcester Railroad Company; first, for \$10,000 damages for the loss of the services of his son, who had been injured, probably for life, from a collision of the cars; and, secondly, for \$15,000 additional, on the ground that the son had been rendered incapable of supporting himself for life. The Jury gave him \$12,000 for his son, and \$1,000 for himself.

Poison from inhaling the smoke of a Coal Pit.—Dr. Walker, of Speedwell, Claiborne county, Ten. has furnished us with the particulars of a most surprising case of poison, resulting from inhaling the smoke of a coal pit.

On the 28th ult. Mr. William St. John put fire to a pit of wood, which had been cut three years previous. After it had been on fire a short time it commenced "blowing," when the father and his two sons became violently ill, and all vomited. The two sons became insane, and fell upon the ground—violent convulsions followed—their tongues were swollen to a great size, and protruded beyond their mouths—the eyes started from their sockets, and remained for some time fixed, immovable, and soon the joints of the whole system became stiff.—The Doctor states that he saw them in about three hours after the attack, had them hauled home, where he administered medical aid. The eldest was able to articulate words in about nine hours, the youngest, some sooner. The third day they were convalescent, and out of danger.—Knoxville Post.

The Vicksburg Sentinel of the 10th inst. states that an abolitionist has been caught in that city in the act of carrying off several slaves, and is in prison, awaiting his trial.

A rich bequest.—The late Mr. Bussey's bequest to Harvard University, is \$350,000; the whole of which, however, will not take effect immediately. One half of the income of this bequest, is to be devoted to the support of a Seminary under the control of the University, for instruction in practical Agriculture, and ornamental Gardening, in Botany, and in such branches of natural science, as may tend to promote a knowledge of practical Agriculture, & the various arts subservient thereto, and connected therewith. The residue of the income to be divided equally between the Divinity School and the Law School of the University. This legacy is by far the largest ever left to any literary institution in this country, with the exception of Mr. Girard's, and will add greatly to the advantages for Education which Harvard University already affords.

American Sentinel.

Singular.—There is a political newspaper at Rockville, Ind., one page of which advocates whig doctrines, and another democratic. The paper is called the "Olive-Branch." It has two editors, one whig and one democratic.

Mesmerism.—The following extract from an English journal is going the rounds of the American papers. The same application of Mesmerism, to enable the patient to undergo a severe operation without feel-

ing pain, has frequently been made both in Europe and in this country. A number of well attested instances have been noted at the eastward, and several cases of a similar character have occurred in this city.—We are told of one precisely parallel to that recorded below, which happened a few weeks since at the Northern Liberties Dispensary—a tooth being extracted from an individual in the mesmeric condition, without the slightest sensation of pain.

Mesmerism, it appears, is likely to be extremely serviceable to dentists, if not to other operators on the human frame. Mr. Gardiner of Rooth's Court, Hants, has addressed a letter to the Hampshire Standard, in which he states, that, having been interrupted in the course of certain Mesmeric experiments by a violent tooth ache in one of the patients, (whom I had exhibited to Dr. Eliotson and Engledue,) it occurred to me that the insensibility which is an invariable concomitant of the true sleep-walking state would afford me an admirable opportunity of benefiting the sufferer, and of extending the application of mesmerism. My friend Dr. Engledue obtained the assistance of Mr. Martin, a gentleman who knew little and believed less about mesmerism, and who decidedly questioned the practicability of the proposed operation. He came. In two minutes, the patient (a young lady) was in the perfect mesmeric trance, and therefore insensible. Mr. M. seized the tooth (a molar or jaw tooth) with the forceps, purposefully prolonging the wrench (as agreed upon with Dr. Engledue, prior to his visit, in order to test thoroughly the insensibility of the patient,) and drew forth the tooth. Not a pang or a symptom of suffering! In a short time I restored the patient to her natural state in the usual manner. Upon being told that the tooth had been extracted, she exclaimed, "Did I feel it?" a singular greeting to a dentist's ears! Mr. Martin then proceeded to examine her mouth, and suggested the removal of another tooth. The patient laughing consented, and sat again. In one minute and a half I again entranced her, and she became, of course, as insensible as before. The tooth, being in an advanced state of decay, was crushed under the instrument, and the remnants were with much trouble extracted. During the whole of this trying operation, not a groan or complaint escaped the patient. Shortly afterwards, I again restored her, she went to the glass, to ascertain whether or not she had really lost the second tooth. It would be difficult to determine which party evinced the greatest degree of delight and astonishment—the one having witnessed a novel and most astonishing phenomenon; the other having been unconsciously, almost magically, freed from her tormentors.

The New York Exchange.—The ground upon which this magnificent edifice stands, cost about \$750,000. The entire cost of the Exchange will be about \$1,100,000. The income from rents, when all the apartments are finished and occupied, will be about \$100,000. That portion of the building which was completed on the 1st of May last, and is now occupied, yields the current year about \$50,000.

Smith, the free negro charged with abducting two of Dr. Cabell's slaves at Richmond, has been tried, found guilty and sent to the Penitentiary for fifteen years.

Another Bank Closed.—The Utica Gazette says: "A letter from a gentleman in Cleveland, to his correspondent in this city, dated the 11th inst. says, 'the panic noticed in my last has not decreased. The Commercial Bank of Lake Erie closed its doors for the last time to-day.' This was one of the oldest, and supposed to be one of the strongest banks in Ohio. Apprehensions are entertained that other banks which have hitherto been in good credit, will soon stop."

Welcome to "Boz."—Since La Fayette was the "Nation's Guest," the arrival of no stranger in this country has excited so great and general a degree of interest as that of Mr. Charles Dickens, the popular English author.—The Northern Cities are vying with each other, in their attentions to the distinguished stranger, and he shows by his modest and correct deportment, that he has the good sense to place these civilities to their proper account.

Ral. Reg.

Truly Distressing.—Mr. Robert Willis, late commission Merchant of New York, lost his life on Friday last on the Trenton Railroad. He was engaged to be married to a young lady of Wilmington, Del., and at the time of the lamentable circumstance, was on his way thither to have the marriage solemnized. It is truly a heart rending calamity, and must fall upon his friends, and the heart of her to whom his affections were pledged, with distressing effect.—ib.