

## The Tarborough Press,

BY GEORGE HOWARD,

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

## VARIETY.



FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

### TO A LADY.

Ah! why, lovely stranger, why,  
Still lurks thine image here?  
In this heart 'twill never die,  
Thou art still, as ever dear.

Thou, the young harbinger of love,  
The fairest of thy race;  
Thy home must be yet higher above,  
This earth is not thy resting place.

On this earth thou art a constellation,  
Yes, "a bright particular star."  
Who'd gild the highest, noblest station,  
In heaven or on earth by far.

Oh, God! that we had met in time,  
Our hearts as fond, thy hand more free;  
When thou hadst loved without a crime,  
And I been less unworthy thee. JUNIUS.

### MACHINE POETRY.

Florida News—Highly Important!

Hurray for our lads of the sabre and trigger,  
In history's pages they'll make a great figure;  
No heroes on record were braver or bigger—  
They've captured three children, two squaws, and  
a nigger!

From the Globe.

### MR. VAN BUREN'S VISIT TO THE HERMITAGE.

The friends of the venerable patriot of the Hermitage cannot but rejoice that he has lived to have one of the first wishes of his heart gratified—that of welcoming his friend and co-laborer in the toils of his administration, under the roof of the Hermitage. He has repeatedly expressed the pleasure he anticipated from this long-promised visit; and we are glad to learn from Mr. Van Buren's letter, which we publish in our columns, that he found his faculties unimpaired by age, and his health in a condition to enable him to extend all the rights of hospitality, which, we have no doubt, was to him the highest enjoyment.

General Jackson, it seems from the Whig papers, attended Mr. Van Buren to Nashville. From private letters, we learn that the fatigue to which he submitted, buoyed up by excitement, almost proved too much for his strength. He was overcome by a fainting feeling, which detained him a few days at Nashville, and gave rise to a rumor that he was seriously indisposed. We are happy to hear, however, that he was sufficiently recovered to return to the Hermitage.

The Whig presses of Nashville notice with appropriate courtesy the visit of the two ex-Presidents to that city.

[The following is Mr. Van Buren's reply, to the invitation to partake of a public dinner.]

Nashville, April 29, 1842.

Gentlemen: I have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 27th instant, and to return my respectful and grateful acknowledgments to the Democratic citizens of Nashville and its neighborhood, for the cordial, as well as earnest, expression of their approbation of my character and services generally, but more especially of my official conduct during the most important, and certainly not the least difficult, period of my political life, which you have communicated to me in their behalf.

Coming from any portion of my fellow-citizens, equally entitled to my respect and regard, such testimonials could not fail of being very grateful to my feelings; but I will not attempt to conceal from you in how great a degree that gratification is increased by the consideration that they have been offered by the immediate neighbors and associates of an illustrious friend, with whose political opinions and public acts by far the most important of mine have been so closely interwoven, and who, above all other men, has had the best means of judging of the motives by which I have been actuated.

In the course of my journey, rendered thus far doubly gratifying by the uniform

kindness I have every where received from my fellow-citizens, I have deemed it most appropriate to the circumstances under which it is made, the position I occupy, and the objects for which it was undertaken, as it certainly is more congenial to my feelings, to abstain from all discussion of political questions. I cannot, I think, deceive myself in believing that, so far as regards myself, no additional declarations can be necessary to enable my countrymen fully to comprehend the principles by which my public conduct has been invariably governed, and the objects I have labored to accomplish. To communicate these freely to the people has been with me a never-failing purpose; and, I allow myself to hope, it is one which has been successfully attained with all who are disposed to judge me fairly. That being done, I am, as I have always been, perfectly content to leave the final decision of public opinion in the hands of those who never fail, in the end, to render a just and decisive verdict; and will content myself with the simple assurance, that the great principles thus proclaimed and acted upon by me are unchanged and unchangeable. The acts of those in whose hands the power of the Federal Government has subsequently been placed, and the consequences that have followed, are before the same great tribunal, to whose decision I prefer they should be submitted, without any comments of mine; anxious, only, that the great benefits and blessings so liberally promised from the desired change may be fully realized by my fellow-citizens. In the course I have thus far pursued, it is my desire to continue to the end of my journey.

It cannot, however, I trust, be considered a departure from the line I have thus marked out for myself, should I embrace this occasion to pay a passing tribute of justice, as well as of affection, to the illustrious citizen, now enjoying the repose of a well-spent life in the bosom of your fertile and beautiful State. To him, more than to any other man living, are owing the successful progress and ultimate re-establishment of those great principles by which my administration of the Government was directed, and an adherence to which has drawn from you such unqualified approbation. To his integrity, firmness, and perseverance, joined to a civil courage equal to that he has so often displayed in the field of battle, more than to any man living, will the people of the United States be indebted for the final overthrow of false, and the permanent re-establishment of true principles of liberty, based on the durable foundation of the Constitution. My own efforts while in the executive chair were, in a great measure, directed to maintain the important positions he occupied on his retirement from public life; and the result is known to the world.

I reciprocate, most cordially and sincerely, gentlemen, your congratulations on the concurring results in every quarter of the Union, so clearly indicating that the late struggle, though apparently successful, on the part of the opponents of our principles, appears only to have paved the way for their speedy and enduring triumph. The people of the United States are as patriotic and decided in their action, as they are sagacious in observation; and the great mass of all parties aim only at the general good. The pride of opinion and the force of prejudice can do much, but it is impossible they can long continue to blind them to the mischiefs of those political errors, originated in false principles, now so clearly demonstrated in the consequences they have produced. Experience and reason, those safe and unerring guides, are now steadily performing their destined work, in producing a quiet revolution, noiseless in its steps, but swift in its progress—unaccompanied by any other excitement than the warmth of conviction and the force of truth.

Next to the benefits which must always and inevitably result from the triumph of truth over error, will be the gratification which every friend of human rights, and of those who have been their most successful champions, most feel in reflecting that it has occurred in the lifetime of him who placed himself foremost in the contest, and has done most in achieving the victory; that it occurs while his mental faculties are, as it is my happiness to find them, yet unimpaired by time or disease; his feelings still partaking in all the warmth and vigor of youth; his patriotism as ardent as when he so freely risked his life in the service of his country; and his attachment to liberty as strong as when he staked his reputation in its defence; that it has come in season to confirm that generous reliance on the virtue and intelligence of the people, which has ever been the basis of his political creed and course; and to close with feelings of enviable satisfaction a long routine of public services which will forever place his name high among the most illustrious patriots of past and future times.

The public dinner which you have so kindly tendered to me, you must permit me to decline. Without, in the least, doubting that there are occasions on which compliments of that character are not only

proper, but desirable; and without designing to question the propriety of a different course when pursued by others, I have, through life preferred to meet my friends in the less ceremonious and more generally accessible way in which it has been my happiness to receive the greetings, and interchange friendly salutations with the citizens of Nashville and its vicinity; and which it will afford me pleasure to continue with its citizens as long as I remain in the State.

Accept, gentlemen, my warmest acknowledgments for the very obliging and kind manner in which you have discharged the duties assigned to you; and believe me to be,

Very sincerely, your friend and obedient servant,  
M. VAN BUREN.

From the Milton Chronicle.

### LOOK OUT, GIRLS!

Another Extraordinary case of Bigamy!!—The present is a critical and doubtful age—famous for every species of villainy and rascality; virtue retrogrades not withstanding the march of intellect, & deeds black and damning are daily committed in the midst of civilization. Well may the philanthropist weep as he contemplates the depravity of the times, and had virtue a tongue, well might she exclaim "rescue! rescue!" in tones of seven-fold thunder.

It appears that a man named, Edward (not the redoubtable Edward C. Boling), A. Callahan was arrested in Roxborough, Person county, on Thursday morning last, and committed to jail under the charge of Bigamy. The particulars, briefly stated, are these: Callahan once lived in Granville county, where he married his first wife; but she died some time afterwards, and our "hero" emigrated to Pittsylvania, Va., where Christmas before last, he married again—selecting for his "better half" Miss Martha Harvey, a young lady of fine respectability. It would appear however that they did not live long in wedlock ere he converted his joy into misery—he whipped his wife occasionally, & such ultimately was his fiendish cruelty, that his wife arrested him by a peace warrant and had him very properly committed in custody, where he remained but a short time, only, in consequence of giving bail. Thus manumitted, he left his wife and located in Roxborough, where he commenced prosecuting the branches of his profession—(Tailor)—and where he succeeded in gaining the affection of Miss Martha Jeffries, a lady of fine amiability and much respected, who, on Thursday evening before last, in the full consciousness that he who would her was unnumbered by any matrimonial ties, other than those she was about to rivet herself, gave the base and treacherous man her hand, and solemnly vowed with him, at Hymen's polluted altar, to "take him for better or for worse," and "to forsake all others and cleave unto him." But mark the progress of Justice: His "honey-moon" shone gloriously but a little while—on yesterday morning at 10 o'clock a rap at his bed room door disturbed his repose, and a conscience black with guilt penetrated his callous heart and infused in it a thousand fearful, torturing pangs—but it was im pregnable to shame! The unceremonious knocking at the door, and the tumult without—what could it all mean? Instantly memory flashed over the past and revealed him a monster more terrible than the midnight assassin who laughs recklessly as he bears aloft the fatal dagger reeking with innocent blood! His bold, daring heart, steeped in the foulest corruption, shrunk back as he approached the door to greet the multitude! and he paused ere he unlocked it! but what could he do! whither could he fly! there was no escape! Justice stood close by! pale and trembling, he opened the door! stout arms clasp'd him and bore him off to jail. Such a change! But yesterday and he revelled in the luxuries of the "honey-moon"—to-day that "moon" sunk to rise no more! But yesterday, and a fair and virtuous woman carressed and called him husband—to-day, she spurns, despises, and calls him villain, robber, murderer! Yesterday's sun went down, and he reclined on a bed of down, in fancied security from detection and interruption—but the morning's sun found him a wretched and degraded inmate of a filthy offensive prison, stretched (perhaps) upon the hard, cold floor, clanking the culprit's chains! Such is the destiny of base dishonor, and vice.—Justice will triumph.

Callahan is about 30 years of age, a man of very genteel appearance, and of hitherto, fair character, when whipping his wife is excepted.—These particulars we have gathered from a brother-in-law of his, by his second wife.

Items of Interest to Travellers.—The Petersburg Rail Road Company has commenced laying the T. or heavy iron rail on their road. Iron enough to extend eight miles has been received, part of which is already put down. The company, as we are informed, expects to have at least one half of the Road laid with that kind of rail

this year. In the mean time, there is no interruption to the regular passage of the trains over the old road.

This same enterprising Company, the Halifax Advocate states, are preparing to extend the Road from Blakely on the Roanoke, its present termination, to Halifax; an Engineer being now engaged in the survey.

We learn also, that the grading of the Extension of the Richmond and Fredericksburg Rail Road to the Potomac is finished, and the superstructure is now in progress. It is designed to have it ready for travel by the first of September next. This, and the Iron rails on the Petersburg Road, will much increase the comfort and expedition of travellers between Washington City and the South.—*Wil. Chron.*

Dismal Swamp Canal.—This noble public work which unites the waters of the Elizabeth with those of the Pasquotank river, will soon be placed upon a footing of great and enduring usefulness.

We had the pleasure of enjoying on Friday last, a delightful excursion to the Canal, and to the embryo town of Gilmerton (named after ex Governor Gilmer) who visited the spot, he being the first Chief Magistrate who had honored it with his presence, when on his official tour of inspection of the various Public Works of the State in May, 1840, which, we can assure all who have not seen it, is one of the most beautiful points to be found in this section of the State.

Our readers are aware that the able and indefatigable Directors of the Company, have been steadily prosecuting to completion the new cut of two and a quarter miles, which we are happy to be enabled to state will be open for navigation in July or August next; and that a dam is being erected in Deep Creek, of the strongest and most permanent character, for the purpose of supplying the new Canal with water of suitable depth for navigation at all seasons. The distance by water from Deep Creek to the point where the new cut debouches into the Elizabeth River, is about six miles by the present navigation, which is circuitous and difficult; while that by the new canal is but two and a quarter, so that vessels will not be subjected, hereafter, to vexatious delays at the mouth of Deep Creek or in the windings of the Elizabeth River. The Lock at Gilmerton, which is 100 feet by 24, and was constructed by Mr. Williston, is one of the finest and most solid that we have ever seen, while the dam in Deep Creek, which is elevated as high as the summit level of the surrounding country, furnishes, as does the general appearance of the work, ample proof of the efficiency of the President and members of the Board in the discharge of the duties of their office.

With such a public improvement and such a neighbor as "the Old North State," Norfolk cannot retrograde but must "go ahead" in the future.—*Norfolk Beacon.*

Fletcher Heath, who murdered a mulatto woman in Richmond and badly wounded (with the intent to kill) his friend, Carter Wells, in a fit jealousy, has had his trial and been sentenced to two years confinement in the Penitentiary—a mild punishment considering the crime.

Another man was at the same time sentenced to two years in the Penitentiary for negro stealing.

Mysterious.—The body of a female, apparently about sixteen years of age, was found on the 17th on Gull Island, at the mouth of Grand river, Canada; from the marks of violence, on one of her hands, no doubt is entertained that a most foul act had been perpetrated, and murder committed. When found, the body was destitute of all wearing apparel, except an elegant lace cap, tied with a pink ribbon and a pair of flesh-colored silk stockings, and was wrapped in a piece of old sail-cloth. Four boards had been rudely tied together, to serve as a sort of coffin; and the body, thus prepared, had been hastily buried a few inches below the surface of the sand, and was discovered by some boys who, being attracted by a part of one of the boards sticking up, endeavored to remove it for the purpose of carrying it home. The body could have been there but a very short time before its discovery, as no decomposition had begun to take place. The features are represented as beautiful, and the hair a light or auburn color. No coroner's inquest had been had when our informant left.—*Buffalo N. Y. Econ.*

Free Negroes in Mississippi.—By an act which was passed at the last session of the Mississippi legislature, every justice in the State are authorized, at the request of a free-holder, to cause every free negro to give security in the sum of one hundred dollars for his good behaviour, or to commit him to jail, and after public notice, the sheriff of the county shall sell him. Every free negro is forbidden to enter the State; and if one such is found having emigrated into the State under any pretence whatever, any white citizen may cause him to be

punished by the sheriff, with thirty nine lashes; and if he does not immediately thereafter remove, he is to be sold. Any white person who brings a free negro into the State is liable to a fine not exceeding, for the first offence, five hundred, and for the second, one thousand dollars.

Fatal Duel.—A duel was fought yesterday morning, at the Louisiana race course, between Mr. R. C. Martin of Assumption, and A. W. Pichot, Esq. Parish Judge of Assumption, with pistols, at ten paces. Judge Pichot was shot through the body at the first fire, and died almost instantly.—*N. O. Picayune, April 30.*

Terrible Mistake.—An individual in Louisville, a short time since, made, as was thought, an imprudent display, in one of the Coffee houses, of his money; which was observed by two sharpers, who, when the stranger left in a hack, followed, overtook him and demanded his money.—He paused for a time, and finally exhibited his stock on hand, which proved to be counterfeit. He had also a large quantity of false keys and other implements belonging to the trade. His assailants were not a little surprised when they found him to be a "brother chip."—*ib.*

Methodists.—The Methodists of Texas have added twenty-two hundred to their church in the last 18 months.

Friends.—The Iowa Legislature has refused to exempt this religious denomination from performing military duty.

The Mormons have found a new book called the Book of Abraham. It purports to have been found in the Catacombs of Egypt by an English traveller who bro't it away with eleven mummies. Jo Smith is engaged in translating this book for the Nauvoo Times and Seasons.

The new system of social organization, invented by Fourier, in France, we observe is gaining converts in portions of our country. In Massachusetts, a number have gone to farming on the community principle, as we learn. We suppose it is known that this system is for each member of the community to draw a share of the joint productive labor. Some are to plough, some plant, while others pursue other branches which an extensive community should require. It is contemplated to have various kinds of manufactures with some of the communities, such as can be appropriately carried on, where labor is to constitute the chief capital. Things are on the move, and so we must have a new touch of social philosophy. The fate of all similar organizations in past history, (unless the Shakers form an exception) holds out but little inducement for adventurers in a community of interest.

Out of Employment.—The N. Y. Sun says: "There are now about 500 hundred vessels lying in the harbor of New York, viz: 70 ships, 34 barks, 88 brigs, 250 schooners, and 61 other vessels. One third of the whole is said to be lying idle for want of employment—and most of them for sale."

A Dreadful Affair.—The Richmond Star gives the details of a circumstance of a distressing character, which occurred at Beaver Dam Depot, not far from that city, in which James Hamilton, formerly of Richmond, was shot by a young man named Musgrove, in the employ of the railroad company. The facts connected with this painful affair seem to be these:—Musgrove was engaged to Mr. Hamilton's daughter, an amiable, highly accomplished and very beautiful young lady; but the engagement was broken off in consequence of a misunderstanding, growing out of hasty feelings and excitement. Her father became incensed and threatened the young man's life, promising that he would give him a call. Musgrove armed himself with a gun and a six-barrelled pistol, and upon the approach of Hamilton, with a friend, he warned him to stay away or he would shoot him; the warning was disregarded, and Musgrove fired. Hamilton fell, terribly wounded in the face, arms and breast, with a heavy charge of shot. Musgrove gave himself up to a magistrate. He is in great distress of mind and justifies his act, on the ground that he would otherwise have been killed; & there is reason to suppose this probable, as a brace of loaded pistols, and a knife dirk, were found upon Mr. Hamilton's person.

Swellings.—To scatter swellings on horses or cattle, take two quarts of proof whiskey, or other proof spirits, warm it over a coal but not to blaze; dissolve in a pint of soft soap. When cool put it in a bottle and add one ounce of camphor. When dissolved, it will form a liquid opodeldoc; and is then ready for application, forming a cheap and useful remedy.

When the swelling is on the leg or any part that will receive a bandage, such bandage should be applied and wet with the opodeldoc.