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VARIETY.



FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

WOMAN.

Daughters of beauty, choice of beings made, Much praised, much blamed, much loved, but fairer far, Than aught beheld, than aught imagined else.

Yes, the man that can betray woman's fond confiding breast, Deny him, heaven, the light of day, Deny his bosom peace or rest.

"Should these verses be considered too hyperbolic, I have to say in extenuation of my crime, that I have an illustrious precedent as Pollok himself—not to say many others.

"Daughters of beauty, fairer far Than aught beheld, than aught imagined else; Fairer and dearer than all else most dear—

When found sufficient bliss, &c." If the subject of woman then did lure the devoted Pollok off the track of his religious deliberations so far, it may not at all be wondered at, if as insignificant and irreligious a worm as myself may be found wandering in the labyrinths of female egotism.

W. E. J. S.

From the Fayetteville Carolinian.

Mr. Calhoun and the Globe.—The Madisonian charges the Globe with being hostile to Mr Calhoun as the candidate for the Presidency. After giving a denial of the assertion, the Globe says:

"As to Mr. Calhoun, we think that our paper has long since shewn, that with us, 'by-gones are by-gones.' We did, in former times, say some pretty hard things of him; and we are afraid, in return, as hard things were said of us.

That is a very pretty paragraph—very pretty; but we doubt not that Mr. Blair deeply regrets the circumstances which called it forth; and we regret as much as he can, that any of the Democratic Editors should let passion and political prejudice carry them so far beyond the bounds of propriety, as to 'say some pretty hard things' of their political opponents.

But such is the error of partizanism. Not an editor but what has fallen into this error—old and young—whig and democrat—and a grievous error it is. But let it be no more.—Let us live like brothers; and when one differs from another, point out his errors and convince him by arguments; and do not, by saying 'some pretty hard things' about him, drive him still farther off from us, and thus, perhaps, forever close the door to re-union with us.

Animal Magnetism.—This is the name given to an influence, supposed to be exercised by one individual on another, thro' means of a fluid or emanation, or merely a strong volition, by which the patient is thrown into a profound slumber, and while in that state, appears to see clearly and to describe objects accurately, though the eyes are bandaged so closely as to prevent the possibility of deception in the matter.

Electro-Magnetism.—We perceive by some of our Northern exchange papers, and learn from other sources, that Electro-Magnetism is at this time a favorite subject for popular lectures both in this country and in Europe; that it is in fact, acquiring high reputation with medical men as a remedial agent in the treatment of diseases of the nervous system.—Norfolk Bea.

Result of Galvanism.—Mr. William R. Singleton brought to our office this morning a copper die, on which is engraved the seal of the St. Louis Mechanics' Institute. The impression is most distinct and very beautiful—but so far there is nothing wonderful in the description. It is only when it is understood that the work was performed in five days at an expense of five dollars by galvanism, whereas it would by the manual method, have taken four months, and cost five hundred dollars.

A German journal gives the following account of what it designates as one of those wonders in which electrical chemistry is so fertile.

A pupil of Berzelius, who was occupying himself in Sweden with galvanic gilding, having used in his apparatus the skin of a sheep, on which there was some of the wool remaining, perceived that they became partially covered with the gold. Struck with the incident, he followed up the idea it suggested, and in time produced an entire golden fleece, preserving the wool in its original state as to texture and flexibility.

A Curiosity.—The Fayetteville Carolinian says: Some days ago we came across an old black man, from over the river, who has the appearance of a negro gradually turning white. His hands and face have large spots, resembling the skin of a white person, and we learn from him that his body is spotted in the same way; some being as large as the two open hands. We asked him several questions concerning it, and learned that some time previous to the appearance of the spots (which appeared gradually,) he was bitten in the foot by a small snake, to which he attributes the appearance of the white spots.

Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.—The Baltimore American of the 3d inst. announces the completion of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad as far westward as Cumberland, in Maryland, a consummation of which the State of Maryland, and especially those citizens who have had the control and direction of the enterprise, have just reason to be proud. It says:—

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was completed to Cumberland yesterday evening, making an unbroken line of one hundred and seventy-eight miles. This morning at seven o'clock, the President and Directors, are to leave this city for the purpose of passing over, for the first time, the entire road to Cumberland. The trip thither will be made in nine to ten hours. On Saturday next, the road will be regularly used for the conveyance of passengers, and on Monday for merchandise. A long stride westward is thus taken, and Wheeling is now brought within some thirty hours, and Cumberland within ten hours of Baltimore.

Noble and daring exploit.—In Vicksburg, not long since, a number of children were playing on the verge of a pond, when one of them fell into the water. The child was rapidly sinking, when a lad named Randolph jumped in with his clothes on, saved the child, and succeeded in bearing him to shore. The parents of the child sent him \$100, which he declined accepting, saying that he considered the pleasure of saving the life of his playmate a sufficient reward.

Rifle Match.—A great Rifle Match has lately been determined, between Capt. Lloyd, of New York, and two renowned Swiss marksmen, Frederick Geannel, and Pierre Henry Montandon, of the town of Locle. The match was managed as a completely national one, to determine the comparative excellence of the American and

Swiss rifle-men: or rather our countryman assumed, by shooting against two at once (both of whom he was to beat, or lose the wager) that we have greatly the superiority with the weapon. The issue confirmed his boast.

Milk.—The Erie railroad brought to the city of New York 93,000 quarts of milk, during the month of September. The milk is bought in Orange county at two cents, and sold to dealers on arrival here, at four cents a quart. The road earned in the whole, during the month, \$10,800, of which \$6,600 was received for freight, and \$4,200 for passengers. The milk produced, at half a cent a quart, \$464. The weight of the milk was 93 tons.

A Slave Case.—Considerable excitement was created in Boston on Wednesday last, on account of the arrest of a fugitive slave, the property of James B. Gray, of Norfolk, Va.; the charge against him was robbing his master. An attempt at rescue was made by several colored persons with some white men, but they did not succeed. A writ of habeas corpus was sued out by the Supreme Court, and he was brought before the court, but after examination they remanded him to the custody of the officers of the police court.—Balt. Sun.

The Boston Slave Case.—The Boston Bee of Monday says: The slave George, now in jail under charge of Mr. Wilson, as the agent of Mr. Gray, on Saturday last expressed his desire to return to Norfolk with his master, if his wife could be persuaded to accompany him. He says that he was seduced away from Norfolk by false representations of the comfort of the free negroes at the North; and told that if he could once get to Boston he would be a free man, and respected like a white person at the South. He got here safe, and with money; but the negroes here have stripped him of the latter article, and, when taken, not a cent was found upon him.

Another Victim.—It is stated in the New York Tribune, that on Tuesday night, Charles Pool and John May, painters by trade, went out, and about 11 o'clock returned home intoxicated, and retired to their chambers in the third story of the house. Soon after, May was seen to fall out of the third story window upon the sidewalk, thereby fracturing his skull, and otherwise so seriously injuring himself that he was left insensible, and being conveyed to the hospital, he died.

Parricide.—The Jackson (Mo) Advocate of the 8th inst. contains an account of the horrid murder of Mr. John Byrd, of that vicinity, by his own son. The reason assigned by the boy, a lad of about 15 years of age, was 'alleged ill-treatment, and the refusal of his father to permit him to have the use of a gun,' for which it seemed he had always entertained a particular desire. He was committed to jail.

There is now exhibiting at the fair of the American Institute, New York, a small India rubber boat, no larger than an ordinary valise, and weighing only fifteen pounds. It is intended for two persons, & will support a dead weight of 1,500 pounds.

The beauties of Litigation.—One whole week of the last term of the Court for this county, was occupied in the trial of two actions, one of which had employed the Court and embarrassed other cases in Court nearly a week at a former term, and at both trials the damage recovered was but \$14 60, while the costs now amount to about \$2100. It was a case of flogage, and came from the generally quiet and peaceable town of Dunbarton. Now while more than \$2000 have been expended by the parties where the damages were not above \$14 60, this case has been to the county and to other litigants an expense of more than \$5000, as many cases which would otherwise have been settled during the four days it occupied the Court, have been postponed to the March term, after detaining the parties here to the close of the Court.

The other case was that of the State vs Dr. John Renton of this town, for a riot on the night of the 4th of July last, which, after two days' trial, resulted in a verdict of guilty, when the fine will not be more than \$10, with a cost of at least \$500. Both of these cases might have been adjusted in ten minutes by the parties interested, and saved a great amount of expense to individuals and to the public. We say not who is most to blame for such litigation, but certain it is, this is a foolish way of spending time and money, and no one but lawyers profit by it.—N. H. Cour.

Sentence of Sarah Freeman.—On Wednesday last, at New Haven, Chief Justice Williams pronounced sentence of death on this unhappy woman, convicted before the Superior Court of Connecticut, of destroying her child by throwing it into a vault. She is to be hung on the 15th

day of June next. The following is an extract from the Sentence, which was solemn and impressive:—

The separation of the soul and body, so wonderfully united, when effected by human means, is always calculated to make the stoutest heart to tremble. Murder in its least offensive form, indicates dreadful depravity.

But what must be the thought of the depravity, which in a Christian land would lead a mother to destroy her first-born child, when opening its eyes upon this new world, and looking for assistance from her who gave it birth!

The brute beast will watch round its offspring, and assumes unwonted courage in its defence; but you have not only abandoned your infant child, but have placed it where you knew it must perish by a most loathsome death.

In doing this, you have violated the laws of the State, as well as the laws of God, and that holy law of love which he has implanted deep in a mother's heart.

For the sake of concealing your guilt in one offence, you have, as is too common, fallen into another far more black and sinful; a crime for which the law demands your life: blood for blood, so it is written.

A Snarl of Governors, and Governors in a Snarl.—Governor King sent Governor Arnold to Governor Hubbard, to take Gov. Dorr; but Gov. Hubbard told Gov. Arnold to tell Gov. King, that he, Governor Hubbard, would not deliver to him (Governor Arnold) Governor Dorr, as he, Governor Hubbard, did not think that he, Governor King, was a Governor after all—and therefore had no right to send a Governor for a Governor.—Providence Herald.

The New York Express says that the ingenuity and skill of rogues of the present time, is unprecedented. A new method of making money has recently been devised—that is, by taking six one hundred, fifty, twenty, ten, or five dollar bills, and so cutting them up as to make seven bills, thus gaining one in six. The Banks of that city have paid these apparently mutilated bills, but they have multiplied so fast that lately they have determined to pay them no longer. This is the only method to put a stop to it.

There is a great deal of counterfeit United States coin in circulation, of all the small denominations, and it is very difficult to detect it. As to cents, they are manufactured and sold by the keg just like nails. The privately manufactured cents are worth just as much as those made by the Government, but in silver coin the free trade plan gets in too much copper. N. Y. Jour. Com.

Edwards the Forger.—The New York Chronicle says that Monroe Edwards attempted to cheat his lawyer, by showing him a forged letter of credit on a house in New Orleans.

Another Diabolical Outrage.—New York has been the scene of another most foul and diabolical outrage. A few days ago, a widow lady, some thirty years of age, perfectly respectable in character, arrived at Harlem from West Point, in search of her sister. After an unsuccessful search there, she started, after dark, accompanied by two respectable young men, to Manhattanville, and while on the road, they were overtaken by two fiends in human shape, who, with clubs, knocked the two young men senseless to the ground, and then seized and dragged off the helpless woman, violated her person in the most brutal manner, and robbed her of about \$15, all the money she had. The young men succeeded in getting back to Harlem, though much injured. Their unfortunate victim, the woman, was found, after two or three days' search, at a house to which she had been able to crawl, where she was afforded a shelter and a bed, and where she is still confined by her injuries. The villains, though known, are still at large.

It's a fact.—A Western paper says, that young ladies who are accustomed to read news papers, are always observed to possess winning ways, most amiable dispositions, invariably make good wives and always select good husbands. A truer thing was never said.

Spicy Pun.—The following toast was given at a dinner in the nutmeg producing State of Connecticut: "The Nutmeg State. Where shall we find a grater?"

Some wags having found a fellow drunk, placed him in a coffin with the lid unfastened and placed it in a grave yard: the fumes of the liquor having worn off, and his body being somewhat confined, he threw off the lid and looking round observed, well, if I am not riz first, I am d—ly belated.