

TARBORO' PRESS.



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The Tarborough Press,

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.



FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

TO MISS

While life is bright before thee,
And charms around thee shine;
And youth's fair dreams of fancy,
And happiness are thine:

And brightly o'er thy pathway,
Hope doth her radiant bring;
And thou haltest each glad moment
For joy is on its wing:

My friendship would be slighted,
Thou dost not need it now;
But when thy hopes are blighted,
And sadness on thy brow:

And when thou art forsaken,
And a shade is o'er thee cast;
And memory sad thoughts waken
Of the past—the cherished past:

And thou hast naught to cheer thee,
Or light thy smile again;
Then would I linger near thee,
And prove my friendship then. ANON.

DISASTROUS FIRE.

On Friday night last, the Court House of Montgomery county, with every book and paper belonging to the offices of the two Clerks and Register, was totally destroyed by fire. It was discovered between 10 and 11 at night, and had made such progress in the interior of the old combustible building, that it was impossible to save any thing. There had been no fire or candle in the building for a week, so that it was evidently set on fire.

On Saturday morning, a negro accidentally discovered in the woods, a place where horses had been tied, and the tracks of a man leading to the Court House, about half a mile off. A party pursued, first the man's tracks, and then those of the horses, following him all that day and Sunday morning, through an unfrequented road, till they led to the house of Elijah Spencer, about 18 miles off. The man's tracks agreed in size with Spencer's and the horses' with those of two found in his stable. A fresh rain had made all these tracks distinct. Spencer and his son Harbord were immediately arrested, and carried to Lawrenceville jail.—They were to have had an examination before a Magistrate on Monday, the result of which we have not heard.—*Fay Obs.*

An Abolition Riot.—A riot occurred at Northampton, Mass., lately. The Rev. Abel Brown, and an African who accompanies him, attempted to deliver a lecture. The negro attempted to speak, when a villanous smell ascended from the red hot stove in a fume of assafetida and pepper. At the same time the eyes were inflamed by the finest particles of snuff and pepper, wafted about the hall by letting fly a couple of doves, whose wings and feathers were saturated with those irritable powders. This caused a general scream among the women, and a scuffle among the constables and rioters. The passage way to the door was completely blocked up, and confusion worse confounded reigned triumphant, amid songs and shouts and taunts. The windows were finally opened, and all breathed more freely again—the doves flew out—the children jumped out, and the lights were put out. The hall was cleared, and with much difficulty the Rev. Mr. Brown and the negro escaped with their lives.—*Raleigh Star.*

Owners Wanted.—The Navy Department is advertising for the nearest male relatives of the following officers of the Navy, to whom Congress at different times voted swords, for their gallantry and good conduct. The names of these officers are not now to be found on the service roll: Midshipmen James Bliss, Alex'r Storet, Thos. Greeves, Jr., Richardson Prick, and Thos. N. Bonneville, and sailing master Rogers Carter. The swords have been recently found in the Navy Department, and it is desirable that they should be given to the officers, if living, or to the nearest male relative of each.

State Credit.—Great excitement has been produced in New York by an official communication to the Legislature from Mr. Young, Secretary of State, in which he says that late loans of the State credit to the Erie Rail Road and some other Companies, to the amount of about \$5,000,000, were made in express violation of the Constitution, which provides that all bills appropriating the public money to any private and local object, shall receive the assent of two thirds of the members of both Houses, to become laws. These loans were made without such majority, and he concludes that the people are in no wise bound to pay the debts. The communication was the subject of long and vehement debate in the Legislature, and had not been disposed of at the last accounts. The Herald says its appearance caused a fall in the price of the Stock. It would appear that this clause of the New York Constitution had been entirely forgotten for eighty years, and the Legislature will probably get out of the difficulty by deciding that "private and local objects" are those only which are so "private" as to be undiscussable, and so "local" as to be no where in particular. There is no danger of New York repudiating.—*Charleston Mercury.*

The circuit court of the United States for the district of Alabama has decided that the marriage of a white man with an Indian woman, according to the forms and customs of the Choctaw nation, is void; that a civilized man is incapable of contracting marriage with a savage; and that their offspring is illegitimate, and could not inherit. The court decided also that a void will, probated, was conclusive and binding on all parties, until set aside in the probate court. Exceptions having been taken to those decisions, the cases will be carried up to the Supreme Court of the United States.

Mail Robber and Murderer convicted.—On the evening of the 19th of January, 1838, the mail from Mobile to Montgomery, Alabama, was robbed and the stage driver, who had charge of it, murdered.

Energetic measures, which the Post Office Department adopted with its usual promptness, soon supplied the want of definite information and collected a chain of circumstances, upon the strength of which one John Larkin was, not long afterwards, arrested on a charge of having been concerned in these crimes. The evidence thus collected, though purely circumstantial, was irresistibly conclusive; and under it, Larkin was tried, convicted, and executed.

But the same evidence showed, also, that Larkin had at least one accomplice; and from that time forth, the Department, with a vigilance which never slumbered and an energy which never tired, endeavored to trace and identify this accomplice. Several suspected individuals, in different parts of the Union, were successively arrested, and, for want of sufficient proof, discharged.

At length, in August last, such information was obtained as led to the arrest of a man named Benjamin Whitney; who, at the recent term of the United States District Court for South Alabama, has been tried as the accomplice of Larkin in this robbery and murder, and convicted.

It is thus the Post Office Department proves that it never loses sight of offences, nor relaxes its exertions for detecting and bringing to justice the offender.

Escape.—We learn that Morgan Wethers, who was arrested on a charge of taking from the stage, between Louisville, (Ky.) and Danville, \$10,000 of the funds of the Bank of Kentucky, escaped on the night of the 19th ultimo from the sheriff and guard of Anderson county. He was last seen in Henry county.

The circumstances of Wether's escape were we understand, somewhat curious. By feigning sickness, he prevailed upon the officers who had him in charge to take him to his own house. On arriving there, he went to bed, and prevailed on them to let his wife sleep with him that night. When the lady came into the apartment, they, of course, withdrew to set her undress. The moment they were out of sight, Wethers, agreeably to a previous arrangement, quietly slipped out of the window, leaving his clothes upon the chair, and put his daughter through the window into the room. The mother and daughter were soon lying cosily side by side, with their heads modestly covered, and the officers returned in a few minutes and guarded them all night with unsleeping vigilance.—*Louisville Journal.*

Melancholy Occurrence.—We learn from the New York Courier of Saturday, that Passed Assistant Surgeon Richard W. Leacock, surgeon of the U. S. brig Somers, committed suicide on Friday evening, at six o'clock, by shooting himself over

his right eye, with a pistol, in the gun-room of that vessel. He had been attached to her since she has been in commission. He was a valuable and excellent officer, stood high in his profession, and was much esteemed by his brother officers. He was 28 years of age, and a native of Norfolk, Va.

This unfortunate occurrence is attributed to his having contracted the yellow fever on a former cruise in the U. S. Schooner Grampus, which left him in a debilitated state.

A Maniac arrested.—Yesterday afternoon, a physician named James G. Thorn, residing at 420 Pearl street, suddenly lost his senses, and became a raving maniac. He commenced tearing the clothes from his body, and rushed into the street nearly naked, declaring he would set fire to the house. Officers were sent to arrest him; but before their arrival, he had set the place on fire, and the firemen were extinguishing the flames—he raging round the streets. With much difficulty, he was brought to the prison and locked up. *New York Courier.*

Dreadful Occurrence.—A recent number of the Grenada (Miss.) Register informs that the whole family of Mr. Morehead, residing near the Yazoo Pass, were lately poisoned by eating peaches dried on a painted board. One of his daughters was to have been married on the very day she was so suddenly taken from earth.

The Rev. Dr. Bailey, a clergyman of the church of England, was recently convicted of forgery and sentenced to transportation for life. The N. York Commercial, gives the following particulars of the nature of the forgery and of the evidence:

The forgery committed by Dr. Bailey was a promissory note for a large amount purporting to have been given to his sister, Miss Bailey, by an old gentleman of great wealth and very penurious habits, whose name was Smith. The note was produced by Dr. Bailey, after Smith's death, he alleging that it was given in acknowledgement of a large sum deposited by Miss Bailey with Smith, as her banker. The executors contested the note mainly because they could find no entry of the alleged deposit in Smith's books, and he was known to be very methodical & careful in his business transactions. At the trial Bailey swore that the note was given on a certain day and hour, in the vestry room of his church; but unluckily for him, a witness was produced who was enabled to swear that he was with Smith (for whom he was building a house), in quite another part of London, at the very time designated by Bailey. The witness identified the day by the fact, that on that same day he was married. The verdict was for the defendants, the executors, and they then preferred the charge of forgery against Bailey.

At the trial of Bailey it was proved that he had borrowed a receipt given by Smith, from a tradesman who had paid him some money, and on comparing the forged note with the receipt, it was evident that the signature to the former had been traced over that upon the latter. But the fatal testimony against Bailey, was that of a poor Irishman whom he had bribed to swear that he was present when the note was given, but who repented and divulged the fact, producing also a paper, in Bailey's writing, on which was set down the matter Bailey wanted him to swear to.

The Coroner's Inquest, in the case of Charles G. Corlis, in New York, concluded its labors on the 28th ult. and returned a verdict that Corlis was murdered, by being shot in the head by some person or persons unknown. Mr. and Mrs. Colton were forthwith discharged. Thus ends the affair for the present. And, as a vast majority of the people of the city are of opinion that Corlis merited the fate attended him, it is not probable that extraordinary pains will be taken hereafter to ferret out the murderer. The denouement of the Coroner's investigation presents a most deplorable state of public morals!

Augusta, (Ga.) March 31.

Fatal Affray.—We are pained to feel compelled, from a sense of duty, to allude to a scene, of which our city was yesterday, about one o'clock, P. M., made the theatre; in which Mr. William R. Harding, clerk at the Arsenal, received a mortal wound from a pistol shot by Wm. H. Platt, Esq., in a street fight with pistols and a bowie knife, in which the latter was the assailant. Platt, who felt himself aggrieved by the previous conduct of H.—who declined an introduction to him—crossed H. from his rear, and, on Harding's facing round, he was shot directly through the body the ball lodging in his clothing behind.—Harding fired soon after, but his shot not taking effect.—Platt ran, when Harding exploded a cap, and fired at him again but missed; where-

upon, Platt returned, after having run some 15 or 20 yards, and assaulted Harding with a bowie knife; but the timely interference of some gentlemen, who approached arrested him—not however, till after he had inflicted a slight wound upon the thigh of his victim. Harding was taken to the U States Hotel, and thence to Dr. Robertson's residence, where he was lingering last, without any hope of his recovery. Platt was arrested immediately after the affray, and committed to prison for examination; and, as the case will undergo a judicial investigation, we forbear any comments.—*Chronicle.*

The Boston Bulletin publishes an account of a magnificent wedding, which took place in that city on Wednesday evening. The bride wore jewels worth \$10,000, a lace veil worth \$1,200, and the whole expense of the affair was \$15,000.

By the latest news from the John Adams, it appears that there was no truth in the rumor that a mutiny had occurred on board that vessel.

Sweet Potatoes.—We observe that a correspondent of the S. Western Farmer, in Mississippi, declares, that from a thorough trial he is fully satisfied that sweet potatoes, as food for stock, are far superior to rutabaga, and that he believes they far excel the sugar beet. Our early subscribers will remember that a northern subscriber declared in the first volume of the Planter, that if the northern people could raise the sweet potato, they would abandon all other roots.

Southern Planter.

New Method of growing Asparagus.—The Editor of the Horticultural Magazine, recommends a trial of the following method of growing asparagus, which is practised at Nice, and of which a high account is given in the London Gardeners' Chronicle. Take a quart wine bottle; invert it over the head of a stalk of asparagus just raising from the ground, and secure it by three sticks so that it cannot be knocked over. If left in this state, the asparagus will grow up into the interior of the bottle, and, being stimulated by the unusual heat and moisture it is then exposed to, will speedily fill it. As soon as this has taken place, the bottle must be broken, and the asparagus removed, when it will be found to have formed a thick head of tender delicate shoots, all eatable, and as compact as a cauliflower.

Suicide.—The papers yesterday gave an account of the death of a young Spaniard, who blew his brains out on the shell road, about three miles from town. On the night following a companion of his, who accompanied him from Madeira, either through accident or design, fell from the ship Orion into the river, and was drowned. They were both said to be very genteel young men, well behaved, and of good parentage. The cause of their own lives, is supposed to be poverty. What a tale of disappointment, mental suffering, mortified pride, and baffled hope, their story would furnish; and what a warning their fate gives to others against indulging in dreamy anticipations of success, or encouraging a morbid melancholy at the postponement of their projected schemes of advancement. *New Orleans Bee.*

A Systematic Girl.—Mr. Bourne, in a lecture at the Farmer and Mechanic Jubilee, at Bridgewater, (Mass.) humorously illustrated the following advantages of method and order, by giving an account of some domestics of his hiring. He once hired a very smart girl, she was ever on the go from early dawn to bed time. After a few years, the girl (as girls often will) found a husband, and quitted earning wages; and Mr. B. was obliged to hire another. But she was so methodical, and apparently so slow, his wife was of the opinion that she did not earn her wages. True, she did all the work, and had spare time; but she did not seem to be doing much. He one day watched her progress, and found that every movement was like clock work—no missteps were taken; after the fire was made, every kettle was properly adjusted, and every dish was ready at the proper time. The table was set while dinner was cooking—every thing had its place, and there was not a lacking article at dinner. There was no blustering, & hurrying and fretting, and skipping, to show out activity; but every thing was quietly performed in order and in season. On noticing accurately her mode of doing business, Mr. B. and his wife were both of the opinion this was the most valuable help he had hired. This led him to see how some farmers lose time. They would hurry to a distant field, and soon find they had left some important tool behind, a boy must be sent for it, and the men must sit and wait.

The following lamentable instance of the fatal effects of terror occurred a few days ago in the small village of Aubuin, in the Aisne. Therese (Glacier), a young woman of nineteen years of age, returned home in the dusk of the evening, and finding the cottage empty, sat down to rest herself. In a few minutes, her attention was called by the sound of a sharp and thrilling hissing; and, turning to the point whence it came, she saw a viper, stealing its way through a crevice in the partition which divided the sitting room from her father's sleeping chamber. Another hiss was given and the head of the snake was directed immediately at her. The sight chilled all the blood in her veins, she uttered a piercing shriek, and fell senseless on the floor. On this, her brother, quite a boy, came from the sleeping room, where he had concealed himself for the purpose of playing her a trick with a dead viper, which he had found in the woods, and did all in his power to recover her, and then called in some neighbors. Every means was taken to restore her, but the shock was mortal; and before the evening was over the poor girl expired.

Attempted Murder and Suicide.—The New York Sun states that, at Brooklyn, during the storm on Thursday night, a brute of a man, named Dougherty, having been arrested for ill treating a poor weak woman—his wife—attacked a man named Hutton, who appeared as a witness against him, and who lived in the same house, and, after dragging Mr. Hutton down a flight of stairs, he fired a pistol at him, the ball passing through the thigh, inflicting a dangerous wound. Dougherty then fired another pistol without effect; when he took a razor and cut his own throat, but not dangerously. Mr. Hutton, who is said to be a worthy man, lies in a precarious state. The feud was taken to prison.

Wounds by a Dissecting Knife.—Within a few weeks, says Dr. Smith's Journal, two highly esteemed physicians, in the neighborhood of Boston, have lost their lives, it is reported, from poison imbibed in the examination of bodies, through some slight scalpel or needle wound on a finger. It is also currently reported that Dr. Hayward, one of the surgeons of the Massachusetts General Hospital, has recently suffered alarmingly from the same cause. In other places, likewise, fatal effects have been produced from the same apparently slight cause. By turning to the third volume of the American Medical Almanac, a paper may be found, written by Dr. Lane, that is worth consulting by those who are prosecuting dissections. *Boston Bulletin.*

The Fell Destroyer.—An incident occurred, in the neighborhood of our office a few days ago which reads a more impressive lecture on the brutalizing effects of intoxicating fluids than Pollard himself could deliver. In a small brick tenement on Rothery's lane dwelt—or rather existed, a lone and solitary couple, (husband and wife) without any visible means of support, yet giving themselves up to intemperance, as it drinking was the sole end and aim of their being. It was on Saturday night last, that a physician was called in great haste to this abode of wretchedness.—His visit was brief: it was to ascertain whether there might not be a remaining spark of life that could by his skill be made to reanimate the wife, who lay a corpse on the bed; she had just committed suicide!—The story of her death was told by the besotted husband. He had tumbled down upon the bed, early in the evening, overcome by liquor, and fell asleep. About 8 o'clock he woke up and the first object that presented itself to his view, was his wife suspended from the top of the bed post by a cord around her neck. He rose from the bed, and, with as much haste as one in his condition could exert, cut the cord, laid her on the bed and went for a doctor! The wretched woman had not drawn a sober breath for three weeks; and the action of so much excitement, which nature could no longer sustain, had produced what is commonly called "the horrors," a state in which existence is insupportable—and she had committed suicide by hanging herself. They were English people, who had seen better days and moved in respectable society.—The husband had followed the sea as a ship master, but heavy misfortunes which he had not the moral stamina to bear up against, overwhelmed him; he abandoned himself to the bottle, that seductive fiend which so often allures the unfortunate to their destruction, and his hapless wife became his partner for woe, as she had been for weal.—*Norfolk Herald.*

Seizure.—Heavy Damages.—The Sheriff's jury, in the case of Ross vs. DeLandorf, for seduction of plaintiff's daughter, have assessed the damages at \$10,000, being the full amount laid in the declaration.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*