



The Tarborough Press,

BY GEORGE HOWARD.

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VARIETY.



From the Raleigh Register.

LINES.

On a Sulkey drive through the pinewoods of North Carolina,—"down east," in Autumn.

The morning sun has risen again,
Again I'm on the way,
And gliding o'er the level plain,
As blithely as the day.

And ere I'm fairly seated in,
And ere the drive begun;
With low but swiftly rolling din,
The first mile-post is won.

The road is smooth, the day is clear,
My horse is fleet and strong.
And, head erect, and pointed ear,
Sweeps free and fast along.

The morning breezes rising round,
Are freshening more and more;
And through the waving pine-tops, sound
Like Ocean's distant roar.

The day is bright, and all is right,
My horse trots gaily on;
The wheels roll fast, the trees glide past—
Another mile is gone.

All clothed in green, with towering heads,
The forest giants stand;
While Autumn's yellow carpet spreads
O'er earth, on either hand.

The falling leaf's lightly glide,
And o'er my pathway dance—
From each one's smooth and shining side,
The sun-beams trembling glance.

Still, warm and bright, tho' glows the light,
My horse trots gaily on,
And free and fast, till morn is past,
And many a mile is gone.

'Tis noon—and with the gleaming sun,
We pause a breathing space,
More swift and strong, to bravely run
And win our evening race.

Again all's right—proud in his might,
My horse trots gaily on;
The wheels roll fast, the trees glide past,
Till miles on miles are gone.

Till eve has shut the eye of day,
And twilight westward fled,
And Hesperus, from the full moon's ray,
Has veiled its beautiful head.

In silent night, but silvery light,
My horse trots gaily on;
The wheels roll fast—the drive is past,
A resting place is won. LORENZO.

From the Oxford Mercury.

Wm. H. Faulkner, alias Wm. R. Jones, who murdered Thos. Bledsoe, of Franklin, in November 1841 was arrested by Maj. Jas. I. Thomas, of this place and Mr. James House of Franklin, accompanied by two gentlemen of Danville, on Tuesday the 21st inst. about 12 o'clock at night, on the premises of Col. Wilson, of Pittsylvania, Va., with whom he had lived as Overseer for the last twelve months. He has been safely delivered into the hands of the Sheriff of Franklin, to await his trial, which comes on before the April Superior Court of that county. The scheme for his arrest was wisely arranged: A negro was pretended to have been taken by the party as a runaway, which was led up to Jones' door, and he getting up to see whether the negro was Col. Wilson's, was immediately made safe. His wife lay silent till she saw through the matter, and then she shrieked most pitifully.

The cause of the murder runs thus:—Faulkner and Bledsoe were gambling in a doggerly, for 124 cents a game. B. claimed the stake, and said to F., any one who would deny owing it, was a d—d scoundrel; or, something to that amount. F. raised a jug in a striking attitude, and B. raised a chair, when the man of the house ordered them out: F. went out and B. followed him in the yard; a few moments af-

ter, Bledsoe was found dead. On his body were found four large wounds, either of which would have ended his life. One gash reached to the bone, from his shoulder to the elbow, the next to the bone, from his groin to the knee, and the third in his left side to the heart. Faulkner made his escape, and went to the house of Mrs. Warf in Pittsylvania, where he passed under the name of Wm. R. Jones, and married her daughter with whom he was living when arrested. He left a wife and nine children in Franklin. So he is now guilty of both bigamy and murder.

From the Richmond Star.

Great Excitement in Norfolk.—Burial of Mr. Gardner.—Subscription for his family.—The death of Mr. Gardner caused great excitement in Norfolk and although growing out of troubles in the same political party, has produced much bitterness and animosity. Violence was very much feared at one time, but the re-arrangement of Cooke seems to have allayed the excitement.

A correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, gives the following account of the ceremony attending his funeral.

The funeral of Mr. G. took place from the Baptist church in Portsmouth, on Saturday last, 3 o'clock, P. M. All business was suspended on the occasion, the stores and shops were closed, and the people turned out en masse. The church was not only filled to overflowing, but the street in front of it was also crowded with persons. The procession, which consisted mostly of males, was the largest ever witnessed in that place. It is supposed that there were at least one thousand persons in it, who followed the remains to the place of interment. A banner was carried in the procession, and also exhibited in the church during the service, bearing the following inscription:—"The working man's friend—murdered in defending their rights." Underneath this motto was a representation of the figure of justice, holding in the left hand the scales by one end of the beam, which was inclined downward, and in the right hand a broken sword.

After the interment, the procession crossed the ferry and marched in a quiet and peaceable manner through the streets of our borough, bearing their banner with them. These proceedings were had in consequence of the acquittal of Cooke, and to show their indignation at the proceedings of the Court and the Commonwealth's attorney on the occasion. Since the arrest and recommitment of Mr. Cooke, the excitement has subsided in some degree. Although serious apprehensions were had that violence would be attempted, yet none occurred, either upon the person or property of any citizen. The affair is a deeply painful and melancholy one, and has produced great distress in the family of Mr. Cooke. Mr. Gardner has left a wife and three children, which I am told are in very dependent circumstances. A subscription has been set on foot since the occurrence in Portsmouth, and I am told that the citizens of the place have subscribed very liberally in behalf of the widow and children. Yours, &c.

Any writing on the margin of a newspaper, transmitted by mail, subjects the writer to a fine of five dollars. A case of this kind has been recently judicially settled in Baltimore, in favor of the U. S. the offence consisting simply in writing the words,—"From Elder, Gelsion & Co., Baltimore."

Young Mercer acquitted.—The trial of Singleton Mercer for the murder of Hutchinson Heberton, which commenced at Woodbury, New Jersey, on the 28th ult. was brought to a close on the 6th inst., when the jury returned a verdict of not guilty, and he was discharged from custody.

It will be recollected that the deceased had seduced and otherwise shamefully treated the sister of Young Mercer, and that he was challenged by the latter and refused to fight; and that Young Mercer pursued and shot him in a carriage. The trial excited great attention at the North. It appeared from the evidence, that Heberton accomplished his desires by the most subtle villany, aided finally by actual violence. Testimony was also given to prove that she was an innocent and confiding girl.—(indeed, but little more than a child,) and her character above suspicion—that she first conversed with her destroyer under the mistake that he was a Spanish gentleman—that she conceived a liking for him—that he undressed her as to his name, but pretended honorable motives and avowed attachment for her—that subsequently to her violation he made promise of marriage, and fixed day, &c. Much testimony relative to Young Mercer's derangement was given in and it was very strong. The scenes in the Court, at Woodbury, pending the examination of Miss Mercer and her aged mother, are represented to have been exceedingly painful.

When the triumphant acquittal of Mercer was announced, the manifestations of gratification were strong and expressive. both in Woodbury, where the trial was held, in Philadelphia and every other place.

Great Robbery in New York.—Jacob Shipman, Jr., many years confidential agent of the banks and brokers of New York and Philadelphia, has absconded with a large amount of available funds, at the lowest estimate \$120,000. The New York Express says that he was the last man that would have been suspected of this daring robbery, as he has had hundreds of opportunities of taking a larger amount.—The general opinion was, that his trust would not be betrayed except at the expense of his life, which opinion was well supported by the fact of his having been attacked several times by robbers, against whom he protected the property at the cost of severe wounds."

The Hon. George D. Anderson, Judge of the Superior Court of the Cherokee Circuit, died at his residence in Rome, Georgia, on the 1st instant. He retired to bed on the evening of the 1st inst. apparently in good health, and was found dead next morning.—Balt. American.

A Boston paper states that the recent month of March was the coldest in that quarter in a period of 26 years.

The snow in the upper part of New Hampshire is now five feet deep on a level.

Maine.—The snow is now said to be four feet deep, on an average, throughout the State. So much snow has not fallen during any winter for forty years. By an accurate measurement, kept by Professor Cleveland, of Brunswick, the snow is ascertained to have fallen fifteen feet since the commencement of cold weather.

A respectable snow drift.—A late number of the Auburn (N. Y.) Journal, in speaking of the late snow-storm, says that between Auburn and Syracuse the snow was twenty-five feet deep for a long distance on the track; and that east of Utica there was a long piece where it was near forty feet deep.

Most distressing occurrence.—We are just informed of a most melancholy accident that took place on one of the prairies in the western part of the State. A family of emigrants, eleven in number, while on their way to Iowa, were frozen to death in their wagon. The horses stopped at a house, when the inmates, not seeing any one alight from the wagon, were induced, by mere curiosity, to make a close examination. Upon looking into the wagon, they were horror struck at the appalling spectacle which presented itself to their view. The father and nine children were lying dead in the bottom of the wagon. The mother—probably the last survivor—was sitting up and holding the reins, as if driving. We did not learn the name of this unfortunate family, or from what part of the country they were removing.

Pekin (Illinois) Palladium.

Suffering.—The Rev. John Street says that hundreds of people in Philadelphia are dying for the want of bread. In one day he distributed five hundred loaves, and had numerous calls that could not be satisfied. There is a good deal of difference between this state of things and the promises made by the Whigs in 1840. How dearly are the people paying for their misplaced "generous confidence!"

Suicide.—Dr. William A. Matthews, well known as one of the "bloods" of New York, committed suicide on Friday evening, by cutting his throat with a razor, at the house of his brother. No cause is assigned for the act.

The Parricide White.—Benjamin D. White, recently convicted at Le Roy, Genesee county, New York, of the murder of his father, has been sentenced to hanging on the 29th day of April next. The Le Roy Gazette extra gives a full report of his trial, from which it appears his father was a pious man, possessed of some property, and universally esteemed. The son had conceived a strong hatred of him for supposed ill-treatment, and especially because he was a Christian; the son being a deist. Several quarrels had occurred between them; and, on the 16th of March, 1842, the son went to the woods where the father was, had a dispute with him, and soon after followed him home. As he was entering the house, the father attempted to exclude him, when he drew a pistol and shot him. After his conviction, White made a long, rambling address to the court, in abuse of Christianity and his deceased father, whose murder he confessed. He manifested no penitence, and was anxious only that a narrative he had written in support of deism should be published.

A Horrible Murder.—The New Orleans Picayune of the 17th instant gives the particulars, as detailed by the captain of a steambot, of a most horrible murder, which for the sake of humanity, is to be hoped are greatly exaggerated. They are indeed too revolting for belief.

"A man by the name of Stewart, residing at Cypress Bend, Arkansas, just above Columbia, was some time since robbed of a negro by (as he supposed) some wood-chopper of the vicinity. The circumstance, it seems, threw him into a violent and uncontrollable rage; and, failing to catch the thief or recover the negro, he swore that his dogs should eat the first wood chopper that ever again ventured upon his ground!

"Only a few days since, some poor wretch of a wood chopper stopped at Stewart's door about nightfall, requesting the shelter of the roof till morning. Stewart admitted him, and, soon after, let in upon the man a parcel of savage young pups, securing the door against his egress. These, however, the poor wood chopper managed to keep at bay; upon which Stewart turned in his full grown dogs, urging them to rend and tear the unhappy man to pieces. Driven to desperation, the poor wretch for some time kept off even these, when, like a very fiend in human form, Stewart rushed in with his gun, and shot down the stranger. The remainder of the story is almost too revolting for pen to write or eye to read. The demon, Stewart actually kept his oath! It is given to us in veritable relation, that, ere life was yet extinct, the ravenous dogs flew to their horrid repast, and tore the unfortunate man limb from limb! The frightful narrative almost sets belief at defiance.

"Stewart instantly fled, and a reward of \$1,000 is offered for his apprehension—part by the Governor of Arkansas and part subscribed by the citizens of Columbia. The neighbors found the bones of the poor wood chopper scattered about and picked clean by the ferocious dogs!

Confirmed.—The Helena (Ark.) paper of the 14th inst. fully confirms the details of the above awful murder; they are even more horrible than those given above.

Arrest and Escape.—We have already noticed the arrest of Richard S. Graves, Treasurer of the State of Mississippi, for embezzling the funds of the State. We now have to record his escape from the officers who had him in charge. From one of the papers we learn that Graves obtained permission of his guard to visit his wife in her chamber; and the guard, feeling too much delicacy to interrupt him, waited patiently for him to take his nap out, until at last, becoming weary, they knocked at the door, and demanded to see him. Mrs. Graves whispered and said he was asleep, and begged he should not be disturbed, and pointed to the bed where he was supposed to be reposing soundly. Later in the evening, however, the guard declared he had slept enough, and entered the room for the purpose of waking him; when lo, and behold! they found a lady snugly occupying the bed, and Graves missing. He, as appears had dressed himself in female apparel, and walked out in presence of the guard. During the time that Graves was supposed to be asleep, a large likely negro girl went in and out of the room several times, and it is supposed he took the negro's clothes, blacked his face a shade or two, and walked out. The Governor of the State offers a reward of \$1,000 for his apprehension. His defalcation amounts to about \$140,000. He is described as about 28 or 30 years of age, &c.

The New Orleans Tropic of the 3d inst. says: After all, Mississippi is not likely to lose so much by her treasurer as was at first expected. We learn verbally, from Jackson, that soon after the departure of Graves, his wife sent to Governor Tucker, requesting an interview. At first the Governor declined; but on the lady's sending a second time, the Governor called on the lady, in company with Judge Buckner. Mrs. G. delivered to the Governor a package containing \$96,000 in gold and treasury notes, also a parcel containing State bonds, which had not been examined when our informant left.

From the New Orleans Tropic.

THE "WANDERING JEW."

A tall, cadaverous looking man, about fifty years of age, came into our office yesterday, and presented us with the following paper:—

The Vision of Ahasuerus, the Wandering Jew.

Glory be to Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. The Lord be praised! for my wandering is ended. I am on the verge of time—the creation is to be annihilated, and I am to be released. O hope! thou talisman of every despairing mortal, thou hast not deceived me!

Wisdom! glorious wisdom has been imparted to the Gentiles. The enemies of my creed have been blessed with a foresight of

what is to come. There is a seed, a small seed indeed, raised from out the followers of Him who baptized in the Jordan. He, the great One, who now dwelleth in the tent of the East, who predicted my emancipation, whom I have beheld in dreams and visions, is the elected one. The misdeeds of the scribes (editors) are manifold, and their deeds are come before the Lord. Now, I, Ahasuerus, have had a vision. I was in the vale of the father of waters, and nigh to a large and populous city. I saw envy in the face of the scribes, and their words were far from the truth. I have seen the four ages of the world. The gold of Ophir and the rubies and smaragdines of the East have passed away; this is the first age. The silver age is past. The brass is gone, and the iron is almost consumed. Wherefore, I, Ahasuerus, charge you not to listen to the scribe who will bring us back to copper coin, and who sporteth philosophy; nor to those who are travelling to and fro on the earth, sometimes losing trunks and umbrellas, or haplessly going elephantly beyond the sphere of their business, nor to those who discover holes in the globe, and explore the inside thereof; nor to those who deliver lectures on things beyond the earth, whereof neither they nor any body else here on earth has any correct knowledge; nor to those who talk in large houses, on elevated stools, of the wisdom of their Creator, whereof they know as little as an uncircumcised child.

The glory of God is manifested in the flesh; and I, Ahasuerus, having repented of my transgression, eschewing all evil, and minding my own business, exhort you, by these presents, to do the same.

Important from St. Domingo.—By an arrival at New Orleans from Jacquemel, we learn that intelligence had been received there, a few days prior to her departure, that President Boyer had fled the island, leaving it in complete possession of the insurgents.

The New Orleans Bee of the 5th instant, contains the Proclamation of President Boyer, abdicating the chief magistracy of the island of St. Domingo, as follows:

Port-au-Prince, March 13, 1843.
Gentlemen of the Council: Twenty-five years have elapsed since I was called upon to fill the post of President, then made vacant by the death of Petion, the founder of the Republic. Since then, I have endeavored to carry out his views, which I had of all others the best opportunity of knowing.

I have endeavored during my administration to conduct the affairs of Government with a strict attention to an economical management of its finances. In proof of my labors on this subject, there are now one million of dollars in reserve, besides other funds deposited in Paris to the credit of the Government.

Recent events, which I do not desire to characterize, have brought upon the calamities which I did not foresee, nor am prepared to meet. In this emergency, I deem it due to my dignity and honor to make a personal abnegation of the powers with which I have been clothed.

During my presidency, I have adopted the policy of quelling the disorders and divisions that made Hayti a distracted and feeble government. I have lived to see the independence of the nation acknowledged, and its territory united; and now, in voluntarily ostracizing myself, I give another proof of my desire to remove all cause of discontent and division.

In conclusion, I may add, that I wish Hayti to be as happy as I strove to render her. BOYER.

Insurrection in Cuba.—We are indebted to the Charleston Mercury for a slip, containing dates from Havana to the 1st inst. A letter under that date says:

"An insurrection of the negroes employed on the Cardenas railroad took place a few days ago; they marched into three sugar estates, and, after setting fire to the houses, &c. increased their numbers to over a thousand; but they were immediately put down by the whites in the neighborhood, aided by a company of regular troops; the last accounts say that no more difficulty is apprehended. So active were the whites, that when the military arrived, they found over forty of the negroes killed, and the rest surrounded by the whites, and not daring to advance."

Starvation.—The editor of the Columbus Journal gives a lamentable account of the destruction of live stock in the north-western counties of Ohio, consequent upon the severity of the winter. In Putnam co. alone, it was estimated that 300 head of cattle and 6,000 swine had perished; and in Van Wert county, the number of dead and dying hogs lying along the roads exceeded any thing of the kind ever seen or heard of before in that quarter. The deer, wild turkeys, and all descriptions of game, had suffered with the rest. In Allen county, the woods were full of dead hogs.