



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.

VARIETY.



FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

TO MISS

Now, lady! do forgive me, for once gazing on thy face,
For in each soften'd lineament a loveliness I trace;
And beauty still has been to me a solace and delight,
And joyful thoughts my bosom fill whenever it meets my sight.
Oh! when I look upon those eyes, whose azure tinted hues
Ten thousand speaking rays of light and loveliness diffuse;
Such bliss is mine I cannot turn my ardent gaze away,
Tho' conscious that each glance they send my peace of mind must slay.
To cast myself in danger's way, is rashness well I know,
But who can stop the raging tide of passion in its flow?
Can reason's voice the tumults still which maddens in the brain,
No, when opposed to eyes like thine, her counsels are in vain.
Yet even were those eyes less bright, less eloquent their beams,
Were they less like that poet's feign, in fancy's pictur'd dreams;
Kind Nature has bestow'd on thee, so many vivid charms
That each beholder's breast would be, filled with love's soft alarms.
The witching smile that ever twines around thy ruby lip,
Where little Cupids seem to rove and purr rest nectar sip;
Thy polish'd brow, thy blooming cheek, and dimpled chin are all
Fashioned and formed so gracefully, the senses they enthral.
Then, Lady! do forgive me, for gazing on thy face,
For in each soften'd lineament a loveliness I trace;
And beauty still hath been to me a solace and delight,
And joyful thoughts my bosom fill whenever it meets my sight.

ANON.

From the Washington Republican.

We see that the Rotten Egg resolution was cautiously ruled out of the proceedings of a portion of the 76 Whigs of Edgecombe," published in the last "North State Whig." How is this? Have they not the right to be heard, through their own Journal, as to their true principles? Come let us have it neighbour. We may not have quoted it *verbatim et literatim*, and if so, we feel desirous to correct it, and will do so with pleasure. Let us have it in your next paper.

"Resolved, That any Whig who fails to do his duty during this Congressional campaign, shall be WHIPPED with Pipe Stems, and chunked with Rotten Eggs that have been discarded by the old women."

This Resolution cannot be too often charged home upon the Federalists of this District, during this Congressional campaign.—They have named themselves "Pipe Stem and Rotten Egg Whigs," and let us call them in future by the name of their own adoption. Be it recollected that the resolution was adopted with unanimity and applause by the Whig Convention held here, but cautiously ruled out of the "North State Whig" of last week, nevertheless it is as much a decree of the leading Whigs of the District, and as certainly and fully shadows forth the wishes and intentions of the Convention, as did the nomination of Edward Stanly.—Now who is to carry this Resolution into effect? Who is to beat the people with many stripes, and smear them over from the crown of the

head to the soles of the feet, with all the "Rotten Eggs" that can be collected, if any Whig is tardy in "his duty?" Is it to be done by those two "Log-Cabin boys" and tools of Clay, viz: George E. Budger and W. P. Mangum, when they come down here to enlighten the people at the "great Whig feast" in May next?—Will those very refined gentlemen of Edgecombe, who originally adopted the resolution, perform those barn yard and hen house duties necessary for collecting a sufficiency of those exhilarating perfumes, "rotten eggs?" We think it will take more rotten eggs and pipe stems, and coon skins, than are in the District to make the people swallow the decrees and sinking cause of Whiggery. The cause is every where going down by the gravity of its injustice, misdeeds and corruption:—all the monarchical threats of Coon vention resolutions, and all the electioneering appliances which Federalism can use will not arrest its downward progress. The people have sat in judgment upon Whig conduct, and pronounced an unfavorable verdict. The irresistible tide of popular condemnation is flowing against them, and fast sweeping away their crumbling ramparts, in its overwhelming force. The sea of the people's wrath against their doings, promises and pretensions cannot, will not, be stayed in its mighty progress. Democracy is sweeping broad east throughout the land, carrying everything before it. In vain may the Bank presses, with their combined and reckless hosts of Federalism, struggle against its resistless current. Our cause is one of truth, of justice, of prosperity, of equality, of Constitutional liberty. Let Whiggery reign, and it will continue to spread, as it has ever done, confusion, hard times, high taxes, distress and ruin over the land, tear our glorious Constitution into fragments, and eventually substitute aristocracy and monarchy in place of those sublime groundworks of our government.

From elections which we have recently heard, we are stripping any thing we had a right to expect. The Democrats have elected their candidates in some of Whiggery's strongest footholds. The friends of Equal Rights throughout the Union are now fairly aroused; our principles are firmly seated in their confidence and affections, and Democracy will move on in its grand march, conquering and to conquer.

The first of April.—A train of cars, on Saturday last, at Concord, passed over a man lying on the track, and severed his head from his body. The cars were stopped, the passengers jumped out, and the mutilated body was picked up, when it was discovered that the body was only a man of straw. The person who had picked up the head came to his senses, and found that he was holding a large red cabbage, of which the blood had been discovered upon the track proved to be the juice. A bystander happened to recollect that it was the first day of April, the mystery was explained—the passengers resumed their seats, the train was again put in motion.—*Raleigh Reg.*

Philadelphia, April 15.—For several days past, there has been quite an excitement in this City among the disciples of Millerism, as it was supposed that yesterday would witness the great catastrophe. It is said that numbers, in their ascension robes, have been sitting up night after night, to be ready at the moment, but instead of nine feet of snow turning into oil to support the combustion, Good Friday brought nothing but heavy showers, and it was necessary to defer the conflagration on account of the weather, if for no other reason.—*Pennsylvanian.*

Extraordinary Hail Storm.—A letter received by a gentleman of Washington City, from Tampa Bay, dated 5th inst. says:

"It has rained, thundered, and lightened more severely than I ever saw it in my life; and about three o'clock it began to hail, and continued for half an hour, sending down hail stones as large as my fist; and had it not been for a small sail we had to protect us, I really believe some of us would have had our brains knocked out.—One man picked up ten doves and other birds killed, and it actually killed fish in shoal water near the shore."

Case of Seduction—heavy damages.—The N. York Commercial of Wednesday says: A case of seduction, fraught with uncommon interest, was before the sheriff's jury on Monday evening, for assessment of damages, the defendant having allowed judgment to be taken by default. The parties had sustained the most exemplary character, both being highly respectable & well educated—the defendant having travelled extensively, and being withal a gentleman of winning manners and address. What renders the recital the more painful, is the fact that the acquaintance of the parties commenced in a Sunday school—the seducer being the secretary of the school,

and the young lady a teacher. We are told that he prosecuted his design upon her for months, with all the art of the most accomplished *roue*, amid the most earnest protestations of honorable designs, and the most solemn pledges of marriage. He succeeded in winning the affections of his victim to the deepest recesses of her heart, and although, like other villains, having gratified his passions, he has flung her "like a loathsome weed away," yet she, a mother now seven months, loves him with all the ardor and singleness of woman's heart. The damages claimed in the declaration were ten thousand dollars; and of so aggravated a character did the sheriff's jury consider the case, after a full examination, that they awarded the whole amount."

Exemplary Damages.—A trial which took place in the Circuit Court at Buffalo, a few days since, excited considerable interest. It was the case of Enders, s. Smarly, for a breach of promise of marriage. The jury gave \$1000 damages.—Another trial took place between the same parties in a suit brought in the name of the father of the first plaintiff, for the seduction of his daughter. The jury gave \$4000 damages. Mr. Fillmore addressed the jury for the plaintiff, with great effect.

From the Roman N. Y. (Oneida County) Citizen.

Horrible—A Mother and Child starved to death.—On Saturday last a gentleman brought to our village the following heart rending account. An Irishman with his family some time since took up his residence in Florence in this county, 4 or 5 miles from the village, and a mile from any neighbor.

Last summer, the man was killed by the falling of a tree, leaving a wife and three small children. Left thus alone, the poor woman managed to sustain herself and little ones comfortably, till winter with its severity came upon her. The deep snow shut her up within her little shanty, and she was soon forgotten by the world without. One of her near neighbors chancing to call her to mind, put on snow shoes, and proceeded to her house nearly buried in the snow.—With much difficulty he succeeded in entering, and then, what a scene!

In one corner lay the lifeless, emaciated body of the mother. The suffering spirit had fled. By the side of their mother's corpse lay the three children, just gasping in the last stage of starvation. They were immediately taken to the neighbor's house, and supplied with food. But in one, life was too far spent. It soon joined its mother. The others have recovered.

Not a mouthful of food was found in the house; the poor woman, faithful to the impulses of a mother's heart, had for days borne the keen pains of hunger, without tasting food, that she might give all of her scanty store to her starving children. She lived to see them devour the last crumb, then laid herself down and yielded to the agonies of death by starvation.

Red River.—It appears that by the recent freshet in the Red river, 500 horses, 1500 hogs, and 1000 cattle of all kinds were lost. Three hundred bales of cotton, also, were lost, and 800 bales greatly damaged. In some places the river was nine miles wide, and all the bayous, creeks, and branches appeared like foaming rivers. An immense quantity of agricultural products was lost.

Most daring Robbery.—Seventy five thousand dollars stolen.—One of the most daring robberies of which we have ever heard occurred in the city of Columbus, Ga., on the 14th inst. On the evening of that day, just as the officers of the Western Insurance and Trust Company of that city were about closing the vaults and bank for night, three or more persons entered the banking-house in disguise, secured the officers in such a manner as to render them unable to give an alarm, and then proceeded to rob the vaults. A reward of five thousand dollars is offered for the recovery of the money, or a proportionate sum for any amount recovered, or for any information which may lead to the recovery. This is certainly one of the most daring robberies which has ever occurred in this or any other country, and we trust that our constabulary and police force, with every good citizen, will be upon the look out for the detection of the perpetrators. It is somewhat singular that the source from which we derived our information gave no description of the persons of the robbers. They were, however, disguised, and under such circumstances a description would be dangerous.

Death from Hydrophobia.—The New York Bulletin gives the particulars of a distressing case of hydrophobia, which occurred at Nyack, Rockland county, in that State, last week. The victim was a Miss Sanford, who was the daughter of Mr.

Sanford, formerly a grocer in Hudson street, in New York city. The young lady was bitten in October last, by a favorite little dog, which had been for years a pet of the family. The dog was killed on the same day in consequence of fears being entertained that he was in a rabid state. As time passed away, the wound healed, the circumstance was almost forgotten, until last Sunday, when Miss Sanford experienced a peculiar sensation in the thumb which had been bitten; and discovered a red discoloration along the hand and arm to the arm pit.

The sensation soon spread along the line of discoloration, and increased until it became painfully intense; and on Sunday evening when attempting to drink some water from a tumbler, she was attacked with an agitation which in a few minutes terminated in spasmodic affection, which continued to increase in intensity, accompanied by foaming of the mouth, until her friends found it necessary to tie her. She continued in one uninterrupted agonizing convulsion until Monday afternoon, when death terminated at once her sufferings and her life, in the very bud of womanhood, surrounded by every thing calculated to make life desirable, and just two weeks prior to the day on which she was to have been married!

Horrible.—The Norwich Courier gives a brief report of a trial for manslaughter, revealing an act of barbarity almost incredible. The prisoners were David Frost and his wife Mary. It appeared in evidence that the prisoners and the parents of the child lived in the same tenement; that they met in the apartment occupied by Frost, on Saturday evening; that an altercation took place between the women; that Mary (the prisoner) seized Sarah Gardner, tore her clothes, forced her out of doors, and took from her her child, which was retained. When she forced the mother out of doors, she told her she would burn up her child. In one hour the mother returned, forced open the outside door, went to her own room, and found her child lying in front of the fire, in the agonies of death. It had been placed so near the coals, as to roast it to death. The jury found Mary guilty, and she was sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the State prison.

A Seduction Case.—The Newark, N. J. Advertiser says:—A case of some interest has this week occupied the Circuit Court now in session in this city, Chief Justice Hornblower presiding. It was a suit brought by David Morehouse, a respectable farmer of Morris County, against William Kendall, a mechanic of New Providence in this county, for the seduction of his daughter under false pretences. After a patient trial, during which the Defendant's estate was estimated at \$1,200, the jury rendered a verdict of \$1,500, which will of course more than take the whole estate, and leave a balance to be paid by his future earnings.

Buried Treasure.—An old French lady died a few days since in the Parish of St Landry, of general debility. A few minutes before she disclosed to her children, who hung over her bed, that many years before she had buried fourteen thousand dollars on the spot where her corn crib stood. Sure enough, when the old woman was buried, the money was found as she stated.—*N. O. Pic.*

A Spirited Girl.—A Boston paper tells of a young lady who, having been several times insulted by some fellow who dogged her in the street, provided herself with a handful of cayenne pepper and snuff, which she threw into the eyes of the dandy the next time he accosted her. This was a warmer reception than he looked for.

Vicksburg, 31st March, 1843.—News reached here this morning from Jackson by the railroad cars that William H. Shelton, while President of the great Brandon Bank, and the "Nick Biddle of the South," has committed suicide! His horse, hat, gloves, watch, and a letter addressed to some one, were found near the bank of Pearl River, in which it is supposed he drowned himself. He was in some way mixed up with the absconding Treasurer of Mississippi. He had perhaps been engaged with him in speculating on the warrants of the State, and when the storm was about to burst on Graves he borrowed some \$6000 to a friend to loan to him, to enable him to make a fair showing. Subsequently Graves ran off, carrying with him the funds belonging to the State and the money loaned him by Shelton. The friend of Shelton, [a Mr. Crane,] who had loaned him the money, called for it, but he was unable to refund. It appears that Shelton was examined before Judge Sharkey when Graves was arrested, and pending that trial he swore he had never a money transaction of any kind with him! When Crane found that Shelton could not or would not

repay the money he had borrowed, he threatened to prosecute him for perjury on Graves' examination! His reply was that Crane might vent his spite, but he would never be able to reach him, as, before he could take any steps, he, Shelton, would be in eternity!

The result is known, and the great financier of the Brandon Bank, the man who in his time has wielded millions, commanded the esteem of his fellow men, and enjoyed the confidence of "troops of friends," is now no more than as much trash as you can grasp thus!

Verily the way of the transgressor is hard. The man who as President of the Brandon Bank deluded thousands to their ruin, has himself been deluded unto death. Graves has not yet been heard of, and I doubt if he will be soon. He is a double distilled villain, who in his grasping avarice forgot even that there should be honor among thieves.

The family of Shelton is entitled to and receives the sympathy of the community. They have not only to witness the burning brand of disgrace placed on the memory of one they have loved and honored, but brought to feel the keen and bitter pang of hopeless poverty. The man who has commanded millions, leaves his family a heritage of shame, and a blighted name to contrast with the memory of better days.

The Whig of Monday says: The body of Wm. H. Shelton, was found in Pearl River, on Saturday, about fifty yards below where his tracks had been seen on the bank of the river. We understand that great excitement still prevailed in Jackson, and Mr. Crane, who is supposed to have knowingly participated in the transaction between Shelton and Graves, was very much censured by the people. The bereaved family of Col. Shelton are inconsolable; it was feared that Mrs. Shelton would destroy herself. But the tragedy does not end here. Such was the effect produced upon the mind and health of Mrs. Shelton by the sudden and awful death of her husband, that she survived him but a few days. So says the Vicksburg Sentinel.

Hymeneal Statistics.—The Lancaster (Pa.) Examiner has a very humorous article under this head, which is quite too long for us, but it concludes with a tabular summary well worth quoting.

Number of young men now going a courting, in Lancaster	2,350
Of which, have actually popped the question and been accepted	630
Ditto, and been refused	25
Number who are anxious to pop the question, but can't screw up their courage	1,610
Number who have been jilted	85
Number hunting fortunes	2,349
Number of confirmed old bachelors	850
Of which are not worth having	845
Of which would do as a last resort	5
Number of widowers who wish to marry again	4
Number of widows do do	306
Number of young ladies who are in the market	6,649
Of which have actually had offers	656
Of which waiting in a dreadful suspense	1,610
Of which concluded to accept	1,609
Of which will ask her mother	1
Number of young ladies in market with "metallic charms"	147
Of which holk bank stock	60
Of which will heir a small farm each	47
Of which have money at interest	40
Number of young ladies qualified to make good wives	6,649
Of which would darn their husbands' stockings	550
Of which skillful in astronomy	5,830
Of which learned in the languages	4,735
Of which able to spell their own names	462
Of which know how to waltz	4,300
Of which know how to make a pudding	1,760
Of which know how to use a spinning wheel	40
Of which know how to spend their husbands' money	6,649

Here is a "Lancasterian school" to which our fair young readers will, we are sure, be ready to go.

A New Crusade.—A curious association has been formed among the lower classes of the inhabitants of Berlin, with the object of once more marching to take possession of the Saviour's sepulchre and the Holy Land. The Association is called the Lowenburgbund; each member on joining receives a metal badge, stamped with the figure of a lion, and makes a vow to be ready when the hour for marching shall sound. The Lord himself is to lead on the host, and appearing in the body among his people, is to bring back the kingdom of God. The association already, to the knowledge of the public authorities, number 500 members.