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POETRY.

FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

SEPARATION.

The worst of our ills fate can find,
To lacerate the feeling mind,
Or rob the soul of rest:
Is when its adverse laws ordain,
That separation's powerful pain
Should agonize the breast.
Oh! 'tis an anguish too severe,
For even hope to soothe or cheer,
Though decked in radiance bright;
For like dense vapors which arise,
And cast a gloom upon the skies,
It soon obscures her light.
Its torturing pangs alas! are found
More poignant than the keenest wound,
That venom'd darts can send;
For fortune can suffer pain
But oh! to part and not again
Rejoice a much loved friend—

Corrodes as well as pains the heart,
Makes every nerve with anguish smart,
And ev'ry bliss destroys;—
Remembrance with officious zeal
Increases ev'ry pang we feel,
Recurring to past joys.

And oft amidst the gloom of night,
It brings— to my sight,
Then leaves me to deplore;
In every dream, I likewise see
Some tender proof of love towards me,
And waking feel tis o'er.

Ah! no, though distance may divide,
Affection still will be her guide,
Still like the needle true;
Still like the needle turn towards that
pole,
Which seem'd to guide her chaste'n'd
soul,

Though not within her view.
And memory's pencil oft shall paint,
In colours neither cold nor faint,
The portrait of a friend;
On whom through ev'ry scene of life,
Whether of pleasure, pain or strife,
She firmly may depend.

Then why, should separation's power,
Impress with gloom each future hour,
Why ev'ry bliss destroy;
Still our united thoughts shall greet,
And though devoted they shall meet,
And thus partake of joy.

CAROLUS.

From the Plebeian.

DEMOCRATIC SONG.

TUNE—"Dandy Jim of Caroline."

I've often heard it said of late
That New York oh! it is the State
Where the Loco boys are bound to shine
And teach the Coons to toe the line.

We'll lick the Coons till we let 'em
know
We're the best little fellows in the coun-
try oh!

They may sing Coon songs but 'twill be
no go,
When we come to strip their hides off
oh!

Coon principles are but skin deep,
Yet thro' their skin 'tis hard to prep,
So we'll strip their hides off in no time
From the Empire State to Caroline.

We'll lick the Coons, &c.
The Coons were dressed from top to toe,
In the finest cloth the world could show,
And then they passed the Tariff black
To strip the shirt from the poor man's
back.

We'll lick the Coons, &c.
The Coon we know is the farmer's bane,
It eats his corn and steals his grain;
So we've sworn an oath to kill the Coon
In November next about full moon.

We'll lick the Coons, &c.
Oh! what sport 'twill be to chase
That "same old Coon" from his hiding
place,

As he pops out, to give a cheer
That will make the old Coon quake with
fear.

We'll lick the Coons, &c.
When at last the Coon we've caught
We'll serve him worse than the old Coon
thought,

With United States notes we'll stuff his
skin
And a Clay bank bury his carcass in.
We'll lick the Coons, &c.
Went, widd, widd.

POLITICAL.

FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

CLAYIANA.

Public curiosity, stimulated by the idol-
atry of the Whigs, has given an interest to
every incident connected with Henry
Clay, giving meaning to every little ges-
ture, and wisdom to every insignificant
word he may have uttered.

In accordance with excited curiosity,
the facts are noted during Mr. Clay's
travel from Wilmington to Weldon.

As he landed at Wilmington he proceed-
ed to make his opening speech, by declar-
ing it was the first time he had ever placed
his feet on North Carolina soil (Quee if
it would not be improper to call it soil, as
it was a sand bank?)

Notice had been given along the road
that the people might gather at the various
depots to see him pass, and in pursuance
of this notice, Judge N. who was riding the
Wilmington circuit repaired to one of the
adjacent Depots, where they were intro-
duced with the following dialogue:—

Mr. Clay.—I am glad to see you Judge,
are you holding court here? (there was on-
ly one house at the Depot) Judge N.—
No, Sir. Mr. C.—Then you probably
came to take the cars for some Court
House? Judge N.—No, Sir (emphati-
cally) I came to pay court to Mr. Clay.

At another depot, Mr. Clay was brought
out by his Committee as usual for exhibi-
tion. A fine specimen of a North Carolina
yeoman, (politics unknown) remained mo-
destly in the distance. One of the commit-
tee advanced and asked him, to come up
and see Mr. Clay. Don't I see him, cried
the yeoman, who e's my eyes that I can't
see him and the crowd bowing round
him.

At the next depot, the moment the train
halted a little crowd, supposing not a
moment to be lost, rushed with their spokes-
man ahead, who cried out to the first man
he met at the door, I presume you are Mr.
Clay. Yes, replied Mr. Clay, I am glad
to see you. Well replied the spokesman
can't you interest us a little to-day, sir.
Why really, replied Mr. Clay, I have so
short a time to stop amidst a very fatiguing
journey, that I don't know what I can
say to you, but to wish you a long life and
a plenty of children. We've the greatest
abundance of them, rejoined one of the
crowd.

The Cars stopped for dinner at Goldsbor-
ro'. Where Mr. W., a zealous whig mer-
chant of the adjoining town, congratulated
Mr. N. of Edgecombe (who was mistaken for
a whig from the crowd he was in,) on the
fact, that Mr. B., one of the intelligent
and wealthy planters of Edgecombe, had
been converted during the trip to whig-
ery. Mr. N. corrected him. But replied
Mr. W. 'tis so, I have it from excellent
authority—one of the whig committee.
Mr. N. assured Mr. W. he was sadly mis-
taken, that Mr. B.'s politics were founded
on principles and not to be affected by
whig parade, that he had gone to Wilming-
ton a Democrat, and was returning it possi-
ble a stronger one. And if that was a spe-
cimen of whig calculations of success and
conversions, they relied on broken reeds.

After dinner, Mr. Clay indulged in a
comfortable nap. As Homer himself used
to nod. It was an effort of human nature
in spite of the worship and idolatry around
him. And at the next depots, the crowds
enjoyed the rare privilege of seeing a great
man sleep.

'Tis said no man is great to his valet, and
if the rustic gaze perceived any greatness
in that slumbering countenance, they be-
longed to that faithful crew who can see in-
to mill stones.

But he was roused up as he approached
Edgecombe, it was due to her mighty de-
mocracy who never slumbered on their
post. Mr. Clay stepped out and eloquently
remarked "this is the State of Edge-
combe, where are all the people?" Here,
replied Mr. H. chairman of the committee,
let me introduce you to Mr. B. (a Whig)
the greatest raiser of blooded horses in the
county. Ah! said Mr. Clay, which Mr. B.
is your favorite horse now. None,
said Mr. B., "they are all young things
and untried." Here, again said Mr. H., I
will introduce you to Mr. J. the greatest
farmer in Edgecombe. Ah! said Mr. Clay,
I should like to compare Ashland
with you.

When they had gone, Mr. B. said to
his neighbor J., I have been introduced to
that great man as a mere owner of stud
horses, while you Mr. J. got all the plause
of being the best farmer, when you know I
always beat you 25 per cent. No matter
replied J. for long before this, Mr. H. has
told him that he himself is a d-mned sigh
better farmer than both of us together.

The Train whistle blew, and the cars

dashed big, with the freight of Cæsar and
of Rome.

RAIL-ROAD.

FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

Being at this time, during the dead hour
of night, alone in the sick chamber of a
near and dear friend, we feel in a measure
assured that those, who may read what we
are about to write, will pardon us for the
melancholy meditations which at present
engage our mind. While watching here
with our friend, it has occurred to us that
the greater portion of the community,
have but a faint idea of the labor both men-
tal and physical, which a physician has to
undergo in this way; we can in a measure
account for manifesting so much reluc-
tance, in paying him for his services. Af-
ter having finished our effort, could we but
feel assured, that we had added one partic-
le of light to the subject, we would feel
ourselves amply rewarded for our labor.

As the aid of imagination is often sought
to picture scenes which have in reality ta-
ken place, we feel somewhat justified in
seeking its aid on this occasion. We will
first fancy ourself at the residence of the
skilful physician, at the dead hour of night,
when the heavens have put on their mantle
of darkness, and "all is hushed in silence
around;" that silence is disturbed by a loud
and hazy rap at the door, which is soon
opened, when a voice is heard to say, that
some one is very sick and that the Doctor
is requested to visit them; but being some-
what curious to know something of the tri-
als of a physician, we conclude to attend
him on his visit. He knowing his patient
to be the only daughter of a new friend,
goes with all speed possible. When we
arrived, one cannot imagine with what a
greeting of welcome we were received;
when we entered, the faces which but a
moment before were clothed with sadness,
now seemed to be lighted up with as much
joy and gladness, as if the presence of the
Doctor could act like a magnet and drive
disease away. But when they see him
cast his dark and penetrating eye upon the
idol of their hearts, his countenance begins
to change; and I ask, how can he help it,
when he sees that cheek which but a short
time before wore the deepening tint of the
rose, now clothed with an ashy color of
paleness. He advances with a steady step
to the bedside and with his somewhat ner-
vous hand feels of her pulse, and finds
them to be feeble and thready like to the
feel, which he knows to be a good indica-
tion that her "lamp of life is almost ex-
tinguished."

During this time all is silence, but that
silence is soon disturbed by the mother ap-
proaching him, and with a sad heart en-
quires how her daughter now is. He
evades the question by saying, that he
hopes she will change for the better. But
this answer is not satisfactory to the father,
who has nerved himself to hear the worst;
so he takes the Doctor aside and propounds
the same question, who deals more candidly
with him than with his wife, and tells him
that it is very doubtful whether she will
live to see the light of another sun. This
comes like a dagger to his heart, and his
grief is too great for utterance.

At this time we will say that a messen-
ger comes in great haste after the Doctor,
to visit a young and affectionate wife, who
at this time is undergoing the most anxious
period of female life. He makes known
the fact, that his presence at the place
where he now is any longer would be alto-
gether unavailable; but probably death tar-
ries longer here than he thought for, and
the parents of the only daughter insist that
he should remain until she should close her
eyes in death. They are now ready to be-
lieve that their daughter is in a state of
asphyxia, and not in a dying state; they hope
that it is the case now as it sometimes is,
that learned men are subject to be deceived.
The Doctor remains until she closes her
eyes in death, and then with all speed pos-
sible he hastens to visit his other patient;
before he gets there she has closed her
eyes in death and preparations are then
making to shut her face from the world
forever. When he comes to make some
enquiry, he has every reason to believe that
had he come when first sent for, he might
have rescued her from an early grave. Im-
agine to yourself, reader, if you can, what
were his feelings upon an occasion like this.

These are only a few of the many trials
which number themselves in the life of the
physician. The physical labors of which
we will now speak are very great, but are
not to be compared with the mental. The
principal of these are, that he is subject to
be called on at any time whatever; if it be
a cold night when the bleak and chilly
winds are whistling around him in every
direction, or if it be during a thunder
storm when raging at its very height, he is
compelled to go if called on. He is many
times deprived of the cheerful fireside when
he least expects it; he is liable to be dis-
appointed; many times he is on his way
home and meets a messenger who has been
sent after him, then he has to turn and go an
opposite direction from that he expected to go.

I hope, reader, whoever you may be,
provided you differed with me before read-
ing, I say I hope you will now agree with
me when I say, that the physician first of
all should be paid, and that he should occu-
py the highest station in the hearts of all
that know him.

MEDICUS STUDENS.

From the Democratic Signal.

The Campaign.

It will soon be time for our candidate
for Governor to commence the canvass.
We very much regret the illness of Mr.
Graham; we heartily desired that he should
have met his opponent on the stump; we
have the utmost confidence in the ability of
Col. Hoke, and wished for him no other
advantage than such as he might make for
himself. To say nothing of the personal
popularity of the Democratic candidate and
his ability before the people, the visit of
Mr. Clay (if there should be a gathering)
will be worth to him a number of votes
proportionate to the multitude assembled.
We hope Mr. Clay will be able to come
back again some time between August and
November.

From the Raleigh Standard.

Judge Nash has accepted the seat offered
him on the Supreme Court Bench.

Wake Superior Court.—The last term
of this Court closed on Saturday, the 6th
inst. That hardened offender Hardy Car-
roll, was again arraigned for an offence
which, if convicted, he would have forfeit-
ed his life. His honor Judge Pearson as-
signed James B. Shepard and Gas on H.
Wilder, Esquires, as counsel for the pris-
oner on his arraignment on Wednesday.
On Thursday, his counsel prepared an af-
fidavit to remove the trial to another county,
on the ground that justice could not be ob-
tained in Wake. The affidavit was allow-
ed, and the trial removed to Chatham.

On Friday the slander case, Samuel
Whitaker vs. David Carter, was tried.
The Jury found in favor of the plaintiff,
and gave damages in the sum of five hun-
dred dollars and costs.

On Saturday the case of the State vs. E-
theldred Pollard for perjury, was tried.
The charge was, that he had sworn falsely
in a material point in the case of The State
vs. Madison Johnson, and the verdict of
the jury was guilty. We understand how-
ever that judgment was arrested.

Judge Pearson presided with his accus-
tomed ability and dignity.—ib.

From the Raleigh Star.

Hardy Carroll was tried and convicted
of a capital offence at Franklin Superior
Court; but judgment was again suspended
in consequence of a defect in the Record
from Johnston Court. This, however, on-
ly puts off the evil day.

From the Raleigh Independent.

Population of North Carolina.—The
population of our State, according to the
6th census, amounts to 753,419—of whom
5-9 are employed in mining; 217,095 in
agriculture; 1,634 in commerce; 14,322
in manufactures and trades; 327 in naviga-
tion of the ocean; 379 in navigation of can-
als, lakes, and rivers; and 1,086 in the
learned professions and engineers. The
number of pensioners for revolutionary or
military services is 609. Deaf and dumb
white persons 280. Insane and idiots 5-0.
Colored persons, deaf, dumb and blind,
241; insane and idiots, 221. The number
of primary and common schools, was 632
—number of scholars, 14,937. The num-
ber of white persons, over 20 years of age,
who cannot read and write, was (in 1840)
56,609. We trust our next census will
give a better account of this last return.
Of the number above mentioned, as embrac-
ing the whole population of the State,
245,817 are slaves.

We have received the proceedings
of the Grand Lodge of North Carolina, on
the establishment of a Seminary of Learn-
ing, for the Education of orphans and in-
digent children of Masons and others. The
following is an extract:

"In the State of North Carolina alone,
there are from 8 to 10,000 Masons. If
only 2,000 of this number were to contri-
bute the small sum of \$10 annually for five
years, it would amount to \$100,000; a sum
sufficient to insure the accomplishment of
the object."

Death by Lightning.—On Wednesday
the 20th inst. a young man by the name of
Underwood, residing on Stoney Creek, in
the county of Orange, was struck by light-
ning while standing in his own house, and
instantly killed. A little child was cling-
ing to his pantaloons who escaped entirely
unhurt.

We published last week, a sketch of
a bill now before the Maryland Legisla-

ture, for the removal from that State of all
free negroes. We hope every one will
read it, as it is a subject which must soon
occupy more of public attention than has
yet been bestowed upon it. We did not
have an opportunity, last week, of accom-
panying it with any remarks, which is the
reason we call attention to it now. We
shall watch its progress, although it is pos-
sible that Maryland may not act at this ses-
sion, as it is confidently believed that Vir-
ginia will co operate in the measure next
year. Indeed, when Maryland acts the
other States will have to act also, in self-
defence; for it is very obvious that when
the vast body of free colored population
shall come to be dislodged from Maryland,
they would make for Virginia and North
Carolina; and it would be for those States
to say whether or not they would give
them a resting place. Maryland has had
the subject under consideration for some
time. She is overrun with population of
this sort, and of the most worthless kind,
and is determined to get rid of it. We
hope the Legislature of North Carolina
will not be asleep.—Fay Car.

Bigamy in Nash.—We learn that
Woodson W. Lewis was arraigned, tried
and convicted for (as it is very humanely
termed in law) the crime of bigamy.
Some time in '37 or '8, Woodson spied a
fair (but) damsel in Franklin; wooed and
won her to his better (worse) half. The
first quarter of the honey-moon was not
yet full, when she left him alone in this
wide world, and took up with the person
who at Court was the investigator of the
prosecution.—Woodson could not bear all
this load of injury and insult; so he struck
his tent, shook the dust from his feet, dri-
ed his seething tear drop for his fickle false
one, and bid adieu—a long and everlasting
adieu to the rock flint hills of Franklin,
and wended his way to the fruit-bearing
plains of sunny Nash. He was lucky (un-
lucky); he pitched his tent, tilled the soil,
and wooed and won another of the frail
fair of Madam Eve's descendants.—Wood-
son was not troubled with much of the
chattels (trash) of this world—so his mi-
gration had not placed him a half day's
journey from the first scenes of his decep-
tion; and his last half (better she was,)
knew of his former marriage, but never
having crossed the line or left the neigh-
borhood, she was not aware that the laws
of her country had in store for her inno-
cent and simple heart, all its thunders of
vengeance. She and Woodson however,
lived peaceably for a twelve month, when
moved and instigated by the d—l,
(Woodson's former wife we guess,) the
villain who robbed Woodson of his fickle
first came, had him put upon his trial for
the crime of bigamy. The presiding
Judge assigned learned counsel to assist
Woodson to evade the unjust hardship.—
Though Woodson was poor, his counsel
plead for him with ingenuity and great ar-
gument. But the proof was plain, and the
Judge in his charge stated to the Jury,
that if they found him guilty on the proof
—that if upon examination of the act of
Assembly, he should be of opinion that he
had no discretion in his punishment, not
believing this a case that called for the rig-
or of the law, he would heartily join them
in a petition to the Governor for pardon.

Woodson was convicted. The Judge
examined the act; was under the impress-
ion from the balance of the chapter and its
own reading, as evident policy, that the
punishment was discretionary, and there-
fore sentenced him to remain in prison till
May Court, receive 10 lashes, pay cost
and be discharged.

The Judge moreover directed suit to be
brought on his second marriage bond, for
the benefit of his second wife.—Clarion.

John H. Steele, the Governor elect
of New Hampshire was born in North Car-
olina and is a carriage maker by trade.
N. Y. Jour. of Com.

Oregon.—Territorial Government form-
ed.—Recent letters state that at a meet-
ing of the American settlers in the spring
of '43, a Government was regularly formed
by the choosing of Judges, Sheriffs, Clerks,
&c. It was a perfect Territorial Govern-
ment, except that no Governor was ap-
pointed.

Wisconsin.—The Legislative Council
of Wisconsin have passed a bill referring
the question of State organization to the
people at the next fall election. No doubts
were entertained but that the bill would be
approved by the people.

Iowa.—The bill providing for taking the
sense of the people upon the subject of
State organization having become a law,
he people of the Territory will be called
upon to take the preliminary step in April
next, by voting for or against a Convention
to form a constitution. From all we could
earn upon the subject, during the session
of the Legislature, we are led to the firm
belief that the decision of the people will
be largely in favor of the convention.
Iowa City Reporter,