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The Tarborough Press, By GEORGE HOWARD, JR.

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POETRY.

POLK AND DALLAS.

A medley ballad, showing how the nomination of Polk and Dallas "indignified" the universal "Coon Party," written by a "Buckeye," who fears God, loves his country, repudiates Whig promises, goes for Oregon, and believes in the extension of the Democratic area a league beyond the Rio Del Norte, which includes his opines, a place called Texas.

TUNE—"TEDDY THE TYLER."

Just listen to a medley tale,
'Bout black and white, and blue and pale
Whigs' rare, who sigh and wail
At our staunch nomination;
They have waited now a full three years,
Hoping each day that by the ears
We'd get and fight—but gods! what tears,
Roll down their cheeks, and then their fears
Bear on their shoulder's like a yoke,
Kase we have chosen Jemmy Polk
From Tennessee, Lord, "what a joke,"
Is that staunch nomination!
Chorus.—For we'll hoke 'em, poke 'em, whip 'em all!
Jake 'em, choke 'em, roll the ball,
From Maine to Texas, shout the call
'Gainst Clay and Frelinghuysen.

The other day at Baltimore,
A place right down upon the shore,
The Demo's met, to talk all o'er
About their nomination;
At 'other and the long magnet
Oge' Harbin on a chair did set,
Ye gods and fishes! how he sweat,
To learn by flashes that cruel 'em met;
And what was that, crueler, crueler,
They put up Polk against the duelist,
Old Hard, I vow, seemed in a blue mist,
At this strange nomination.
Chorus.—For we'll hoke 'em, poke 'em, &c.

In height of passion, he arose,
And this great question did propose,
While mucus drops fell from his nose,
"What means this nomination!"
"Did they not tell us to a man,
They'd nominate their little VAN—
"And now, egad, it's all a sham,
"By G—d, I'm off to take a dram!"
Then he came back, and heard 'bout DALLAS,
O Juno, Vesta, Ceres, Pallas!
Give Hard a bone; for, to a gallows,
He swears our nomination.
Chorus.—For we'll hoke 'em, poke 'em, &c.

Who is this new man, Jemmy Polk,
Whose name is sent by magnet stroke?
Each Whig exclaimed, when he awoke
On our staunch nomination;
"He's knock'd our song book into pi,
"He's poked our speeches high and dry,
"He's scattered every well made lie,
"He's doomed us all, yea, all to die!"
To save them now, what can they do,
Down on their knees, and pray and sue
To leave this world without ado,
Or vote our nomination.
Chorus.—For we'll hoke 'em, poke 'em, &c.

With Polk we've set them in a box—
His middle name they say is Knox—
To knock and roge will raise the stocks
Of our staunch nomination!
Besides, we have from "land o' Penn,"
A square-toed Demo—man of men—
Who never feared to "try again"
By strength of arm or power of ken,
To skin a coon without much malice,
Be it in Clay bank or in palace.
Then THREE LOUD CHEERS FOR POLK AND DALLAS,
Our glorious nomination,
Chorus.—For we'll hoke 'em, poke 'em, whip 'em all!
Jake 'em, choke 'em, roll the ball,
From Maine to Texas shout the call
'Gainst Clay and Frelinghuysen!

POLITICAL.

From the Raleigh Star of 1815.

THE PILOT MOUNTAIN.

Extract of a letter from Dr. Jeremiah Battle, of Edgecombe, to Gen. Calvin Jones, of Raleigh, dated
Surry County, N. C. (at J. Unthanks')
August 19th, 1815.

Dear Sir:—After leaving your city we passed through Salem; and being on a tour of health, and willing to beguile a part of our time, we resolved on an excursion through this county, which had been represented to me as a sterile and uninteresting part of the country. But I have found myself in many respects agreeably disappointed. On the slightest interview with the inhabitants, I found them in the enjoyment of blessings which no money can purchase, viz: health and contentment. The country is peculiarly calculated to form strong and robust constitutions, with bold and enterprising dispositions. We need not wonder, therefore, at the praises acquired by our mountaineer soldiers, in

the great and desperate enterprises in which they have been engaged.

When we arrived at the top of the hill from whence we descended to Housertown, our attention was attracted by a view (at the distance of 17 miles) of the pinnacle of Mount Ararat, which is commonly called the PILOT MOUNTAIN. This curiosity of nature had excited in my mind an interest greater than has usually been produced from reading Mr. Morse's account of it. We took the road which lead by Mr. Alford's where we stopped and dined; here we had a most sublime and interesting review of the Mountain, which exhibited a blue appearance, rearing its head of rock many hundred feet above the tops of the adjacent hills and trees. Its shape at this distance had a striking resemblance to that of your market house, the roof of which representing the base and body of the mountain; the perpendicular octagon, the main pinnacle of rock, and the shingled top of this, the elevation of earth covered with rude heaps of rocks, shrubs and on the top of the rock pinnacle, which I shall describe in another place.

Notwithstanding the pleasure I received from this view of its solitary and magnificent grandeur I felt an irresistible desire to approach it. Accordingly we proceeded to Mr. Shepard's, who lived off the road, in a delightful and healthy situation about three or four miles from the mountain. Next morning having been entertained with great civility by Mr. S. and his lady, we engaged a Mr. John Fletcher to conduct us thither. About a mile from the mountain we called at a mineral spring, the proprietors of which render it an object with valetudinarians. We then turned our course, took an obscure path way which led along a ridge probably 100 feet above the valleys on each side. When we were yet a mile off, we stopped and viewed it again with increased delight; the former blue appearance changing into a rich dark green, of decorating trees and shrubs, through which we could perceive its rocky surface; the pinnacle of granite rock of white appearance, seemed a magnificent building, ornamented with green briars, vines, and shrubs, at suitable distance, growing out of its wall, combining in an eminent degree the sublime and beautiful. The ridge by which we approached it terminated in a valley that seemed to surround the mountains, which we now commenced the task of ascending; but the surface being entirely covered with rocks of all sizes and in all postures, we were soon laid under the necessity of leaving our horses. Whilst we were ascending on foot, and experiencing the fatigue of rising step by step on an angle of about 45 d. the weather being hot I recollected that my neighbor Mr. W. some years ago, having laboured under chronic disease and debility, and excited by desires like my own lost his life, by an acute inflammation, induced by precisely the expedition I was now performing. I took the precaution of going a zigzag direction, which rendered the ascent much easier. But being anxious to explore the grand spectacle still before us, we lost no time until we arrived at the top of the mountain, which is at the foot of the pinnacle, so called. Immediately the air became so keen that one of the company was near having an ague before he could get on his coat, which he had taken on in consequence of the heat. Whilst we were viewing such objects as presented themselves, it began to rain first below us, and afterwards where we were, which compelled us to take shelter in the rocky caverns. Our pilot ascended the pinnacle, but we had not the enterprise to follow him up this steep wall of rock 300 feet high. It is perpendicular, or projecting over on every side for 275 feet in height, except one narrow steep pass way, with slight footsteps; at one part of which about 30 or 40 feet high, the rock is perpendicular 4 or 4½ ft. from one step to the next—here it takes an expert climber to make his way without assistance; afterwards the ascent is easier. After the rain had ceased, and I had become more familiarized with the acclivity at first so awful, I resolved to follow my guide and fear no evil; which I did with little difficulty, except at the place mentioned above.

My fatigue had by this time occasioned great thirst, which I soon found the means of allaying by gathering and eating ground whortleberries. I now began to walk about and view this upper region, which I found to contain about an acre of ground, covered with rocks, and only enough soil to admit of the growth of shrubby pines, and an undergrowth. I found that it had been much frequented, both by females as well as males, as appeared from names and dates cut on trees, and marked with the pencil on such parts of rocks as were sheltered from the weather. I now turned my attention to such prospects as were presented to my view from this elevated situation—The Blue Ridge for the space of 40 or 50 miles in extent; the intervening country of 30 miles—the plantations—the waves formed by the tops of the trees over a hilly country, like the troubled ocean, were cap-

tivating beyond description. It began to thunder and lighten; and I heard a roaring, which admonished me to look out for shelter among the rocks, from the approaching storm. It appeared tardy in its approach. I went to the brink, and found that there was a hard shower of rain falling below me, whilst I remained perfectly dry without shelter. When I returned from the pinnacle, those at the foot of it gave evidence of the hard rain where they were. I mention this circumstance, not to convince you that it is a common occurrence in nature, but because it was new to me in fact, but old in theory; while others accustomed to believe nothing but what they see, reject the idea without examining its principle.

On enquiry I was informed that among those who have visited this mountain, a far greater portion of females than males had acted so much the hero, as to ascend the pinnacle. We were also informed of a man who had come a considerable distance, and being too timid to ascend, was carried up by force by his cruel comrades which alarmed him to such a degree that the faculties of his mind were endangered. Were I to stop here, your idea of its appearance from every side, excepting the eastern would be imperfect. About 100 rods from the main pinnacle, as already described, is the cliff called the Little Pinnacle, which is about 200 feet perpendicular on the east side—and on the west goes off with a gradual descent, so that hunters have pursued deer to the top, from whence they have leaped off the precipices, and were killed. Dogs also have been killed by jumping off in pursuit of their game. The part of the mountain between the two pinnacles forms a kind of festoon, which renders its form at a distance singularly beautiful.

You would suppose from the account I have just given you of this rude display of nature, that it is wholly destitute of the means of benefitting either man or animal. But it affords good grazing. The grass springs up between the two rocks in such abundance that it was contemplated by the French gentleman, on whom it had been imposed as a tract of good land, to form this mountain into a sheep walk, and he actually placed on it 100 head of sheep; but he had a bad shepherd, who suffered them to die for want of winter feeding, which disgusted the owner, and he gave up his plan. He also intended to establish a house of entertainment at the above mentioned Mineral Spring, and invite valetudinarians to resort thither for the recovery of health. The Spring being at the foot of the Pilot Mountain, would tend greatly to attract visitors.

With much esteem,
I am Sir, Yours,
JER. BATTLE.

From the Raleigh Standard.

Pilot Mountain, Surry county, N. C.
8th June, 1844.

Mr. Editor: In your paper of the 29th of May, I saw a very flattering description of Mount Ararat, or Pilot Mountain, of this county, written by Dr. Jer. Battle, in 1815, to his friend Gen. C. Jones, of Raleigh; and, from my knowledge of the place and situation since 1823, he makes a fair statement. But since that time, great changes have taken place. I represent the Frenchman spoken of in his letter, who trusted his hundred head of sheep to an unfaithful shepherd. I have made an improvement one and a half miles south of the Pinnacle, near the Mineral Spring, and on the main road from Germantown to Rockford, in full view of the Mountain, where I shall be glad to wait on those who wish to visit this grand natural curiosity, and use the mineral water during the summer. Yours, respectfully,
WM. GILLAM.

From the Greensboro' Patriot.

THE PILOT MOUNTAIN.

This wonder of nature is situated in the eastern part of Surry, N. C., near the line which divides that county from Stokes. It rises an isolated pile, in the midst of a plain; no other mountains, or even any considerable hills, being within many miles of it.

The ascent of the Mountain to "the spring," an agreeable post of refreshment more than half the distance to the top, is so gradual that the visitor may proceed on horseback. From this spot the acclivity becomes steeper, until you reach the pinnacle, which presents an elevation of some 200 feet. The only pass to the summit is on the north side, narrow, steep, and difficult of ascent; yet it is considered by no means a dangerous achievement, and the visitor is rewarded for his toil by an enchanting prospect of the surrounding country and mountain scenery in the distance. The dense and wide-stretching forest appears dotted with farms and hamlets. The Blue Ridge reposes in a long line of mountain heights to the north west. To the

eastward, in Stokes county, the Saura Town Mountains rise upon the view, some of whose summits exceed the Pilot in height. And the Yadkin, flowing in from the hills of Wilkes, and washing the western base of the Mountain, "rolls its silvery flood" in a mazy line of light through the wilderness.

The result of measurements, taken some years ago by President Caldwell and Professor Andrews, are as follows:
Height of the Pilot Mountain from a base near Grassy Creek to the top of trees, 1351 ft
Elevation of the pinnacle on the north side at the place of ascent, 205
Elevation of the same on the south side, 250
Highest perpendicular rock on the south side, 114

"In the geology of the pinnacle there is something quite remarkable and curious. It is made up chiefly of mica slate and quartz, but each exhibits peculiar and interesting characters. Its rocky wall is full of rents from top to bottom, and it is also regularly stratified, the strata dipping east at an angle of only ten degrees. The most abundant rock is a peculiar kind of mica or grit rock, composed of very fine granular quartz with flsh red mica intimately disseminated. The texture is exquisitely fine, and the cohesion is so loose that it may be frequently crumbled between the fingers into the finest white sand."

At a point on the road between the Little Yadkin and Mt. Airy, the passing traveller may obtain the most singular, and perhaps the finest view of the Pilot. One end of the Mountain is there presented to the beholder, in its most perfectly pyramidal form. Its vast sides are seen sweeping up from the surrounding forest, gradually approaching and becoming steeper; until they terminate at the perpendicular and alter like mass of rock which forms the summit. It here gives an idea of some gigantic work of art so regular and so surprisingly similar as the curves of its outlines, and so exactly over the centre does the lowering pinnacle appear to be placed.

The name is said to be a translation of an Indian appellation signifying Pilot, called so by the aborigines because it served as a beacon to pilot them in their forest wandering through a great extent of surrounding country.

It satisfies the eye and fills the soul with a calm and solemn delight to gaze upon the Pilot. Whether touched by the fleecy wings of the morning clouds, or piercing the glittering skies of noon, or reposing among mellow tints of evening; whether bathed in the light of the calm pale moon, or enveloped in the surges of the tempest, with the lightning flashing around its brow—it stands ever, ever the same—its foundations in the depths of the earth, and its head rising in solitary grandeur to the heavens—the twin of Time and emblem of Eternity—just as it rose under its Maker's hand on the morning of creation, and just as it shall stand when the last time shall come.

From the Raleigh Star.

NORTH CAROLINA UNIVERSITY.

We learn from a friend who was present at the late Commencement, though the assemblage was not as great as on some former occasions, that the exercises, and particularly the examination, &c. of the students, were of the most satisfactory and encouraging character—well calculated to sustain the enviable reputation of the Faculty and high character of the institution over which they preside.

On Tuesday, declamation by the following young gentlemen from the Freshman Class: Thomas J. Sharpe, Lionel L. Levy, Eli W. Hall, William H. Manly, John A. Benbury, John Pool.

On Wednesday, by the following from the Sophomore Class: Richard N. Forbes, Lucian Holmes, John N. Daniel, Edward H. Hicks, Owen H. Whitfield, Richard T. Weaver.

On the 6th, orations were delivered by the following gentlemen from the Senior Class: George B. Wetmore, James S. Johnston, William F. Barber, John H. Bryan, Robert Cowan, Alfred G. Foster, Pleasant H. Dalton, John Ballanfant, Edward B. Lewis, William S. Battle, James Horne, Ezum L. Whitaker, Robert T. Fuller, Walter L. Steele, and Stephen A. Stanfield.

The following are the names of the graduates: John Ballanfant, William F. Barber, William S. Battle, William A. Blount, John B. Borden, John H. Bryan, John H. M. Clinch, Edmund D. Covington, John Cowan, Robert Cowan, Pleasant H. Dalton, Charles F. Dewey, Leonidas C. Edwards, Alfred G. Foster, Robert T. Fuller, Henry G. Graham, Joseph M. Graham, Ebenezer C. Crier, Robert T. Hall, Philemon B. Hawkins, William Hill, William H. Hinton, Jacob Horner, Jacob S. Johnston, Gustavus A. Jones, Robin Ap C. Jones, Edward B. Lewis, John W. Long, Joseph McLaurin, Peter K. Rounsaville,

Thomas Ruffin, Robert A. Sanders, Jacob G. Scott, Benjamin M. Smith, Stephen A. Stanfield, Walter L. Steele, Thomas H. C. Turner, George B. Wetmore, Ezum L. Whitaker, and Jacob A. Wimbish—42.

Bishop Ives delivered a highly interesting and very able address before the North Carolina Historical Society, and James B. Shepard, Esq. of this city, delivered the Annual Address before the two Literary Societies; of the merits of which we have heard but little, favorable or unfavorable.

The honorary degree of "Doctor of Divinity" was conferred upon the Rev. A. B. Dodg, of Princeton, N. J. the Rev. William B. Drane, President of Shelby College, Tennessee, and upon the Rev. Charles Pittman, Secretary of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, New York.

Methodist Conference.—The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church closed its session on the 10th inst. after the adoption of resolutions for an amicable division of the Church, erecting the North and South into independent Churches; neither of which, while their doctrines will remain the same, will have any right to interfere with the jurisdiction of the other. Provision is made for an amicable division of the Church property. The Southern delegates held a meeting and resolved to hold a Convention in Louisville, Ky. on the 1st of May, 1845, to organize a Southern General Conference. All the slaveholding States will be embraced in the Conference, and as it will be left to the laity near the proposed line of division to unite themselves with either, it is thought the Illinois and a part of the New Jersey and Philadelphia Conferences will attach themselves to the Southern division. Bishop Soule, in consequence of his noble defence of the South, was invited to move his residence to the South, and readily consented to do so. He will meet a cordial welcome. He is expected to preside in the next North Carolina Conference.

The Conference, elected the Rev. L. L. Hamline and the Rev. E. S. Janes, Bishops.

From the Washington Republican.

MEETING IN NASH.

At a meeting of a portion of the Democrats of Nash county, held in the Court-house, in the town of Nashville, on Saturday, the 15th June, 1844,

On motion, Maj. John H. Drake was called to the chair and Wm. H. Smith appointed Secretary. By request of the Chairman, Samuel L. Arrington, Esq., explained, in a brief and appropriate manner, the object of the meeting. Wm. D. Harrison, Esq., offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we highly approve of the Convention to be held in Tarboro' on the last Thursday in June, for the purpose of nominating a Democratic candidate for Elector of President and Vice President of the United States, for this Electoral District.

Resolved, That J. W. Lancaster, Dr. John H. Drake, Samuel L. Arrington, Col. Wm. F. Batley, Redmond Bunn, Bennet Bunn, Francis M. Taylor, Dr. Joseph A. Drake, Dr. John Arrington, Wm. B. Bryant, J. B. Rice, Thos. J. A. Copper, David McDeans, Eyan H. Morgan, James Sullivan, A. B. Baines, Jun., Dr. Richard Short, Bartlett Deans, and Wm. Hardy W. Boykin, are appointed Delegates to attend said Convention, to be held in Tarborough; and on motion, the Chairman and Secretary were added.

Resolved, That this meeting have undivided confidence in the firmness—patriotism, and republican principle of Jas. K. Polk, of Tennessee, and that we will give him our united support for President of the United States.

Resolved, That we feel entire confidence in the sound republican principles and political integrity of GEORGE M. DALLAS, of Pennsylvania; and that we will give him our hearty support, for Vice President.

Resolved, That we, confiding in the eminent ability and firm devotion to Democratic principles, of Col. M. Hoke, pledge ourselves to do all in our power to elevate him to the Governatorial Chair.

On motion, Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be tendered to the Chairman and Secretary, for the manner in which they have discharged their duties, and they sign these proceedings, and have the same published in the Washington Republican and "Tarborough Press."

JOHN H. DRAKE, Ch'n.
WM. H. SMITH, Secretary.

From the Madisonian.

There is now being exhibited in the city of Wheeling, two brothers, ten and twelve years of age, who have neither hands nor feet, but claws like the claws of an eagle, which they use with as much dexterity as most children their hands.