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The Tarborough Press, By GEORGE HOWARD, JR.

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POETRY.

FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

MY MARY'S SMILE.

What care I for summer weather,
Since it lasts so brief a while!
Twenty summers come together,
If I see my Mary smile.
I need neither fruit nor blossom,
Nature's bounties, cheap and vile.
All my fruit is Mary's bosom,
All my blossom Mary's smile.
Should I fill, like some, my sight full,
Of all scenes, from Thames to Nile;
Tell me what is so delightful
As to see my Mary smile.
Let them travel, who in duty
Visit many an ancient pile;
I admire no gothic beauty;
Let me see my Mary smile.
Snow-capt hills are bright at even,
Towering upward many a mile;
I am always nearer heaven
When I see my Mary smile.
Clouds may hide the sun hereafter,
As they oft have done erewhile;
I care not for nature's laughter,
If I see my Mary smile.
Learning makes the brain but muddy,
Drowns the laboring soul in bile;
This my only book and study;
All I read is Mary's smile.
Side of song runs smooth and steady;
Art could scarce improve my style;
What's the cause! 'Tis said already,
When I boast my Mary's smile. B.

The following poetry is from the pen of a lady, a native of the Old Dominion. She now resides on the bank of Tippecanoe creek, in the State of Indiana, and is a better poet, in our humble opinion, than the hero of Tippecanoe was a politician. If some of the ladies who design attending the whig barbecue at Bladensburg to-morrow, would stay at home and try to emulate her example, even if it should be in writing lines in favor of Clay, they would be much more respected, no matter who may be elected. Barbecues and bull-baits are not places for ladies.

Ah, why despise the name of Polk!—
A name that rhymes so well with folk,
That crowds may rally round this name,
And trust to Polk their country's fame.
'Tis a plant used by dames and swains,
To cure their fierce rheumatic pains;
If Uncle Sam is sore beset,
Writhing with anguish, pain and debt,
(Worse than disease of joint or limb),
Surely 'twill health restore to him.

'Tis said the juice, with care preserved,
To flush the cheek with bloom has served.
Since oft in pleasure's idle maze,
Nature's fresh blooms too soon decay,
Ye fair, who wish the cheek's bright glow,
On Polk your favor, then, bestow.
Surely such haleyuya scenes 'twill raise,
As, vying with those faded days—
The golden age—which poets sing,
New bloom to every cheek will bring.

A simple viand for the poor
Is this same Polk: why ask for more!
If beauty, health, and food it give,
Let Polk be tune forever live.
When, soaring high, our eagle proud
Cleaves with its wing the thunder cloud,
In tee same talon, bright and keen,
Where the green olive branch is seen,
The imperial bird the Polk shall bear,
Trough through the azure field of air.

POLITICAL.

From the Democratic Signal.

Mr. Graham and the Public Lands.

LOOK AT THIS RECORD.

Mr. Graham, the Whig Candidate for Governor, was a member of the Legislature in 1838. He supported Rayner's Resolutions. He was an actor in the Caucus which framed them, and a leader of the party which passed them. Among those Resolutions, was the following:—

“Resolved, That we consider the Public Lands of the U. States, as the common property of all the States, and that we therefore condemn the late Act of Congress, allowing settlers on the public lands the right of pre-emption at the minimum price, as an act of gross injustice to the old States who originally ceded them, or who contributed to a common fund for this purchase.”

Our Senators in Congress at that time, (Brown and Strange) were accordingly informed by Mr. Graham & Co., that they would represent the wishes of a majority of the people of this State, by voting to carry out the foregoing Resolution. Now

Look at this record.

Mr. Graham succeeded in driving Messrs. Brown and Strange from their seats in the Senate, where they did not vote for pre-emptions. He succeeded in getting himself elected to one of the vacant places, and as a Senator in Congress from North Carolina, he voted for the Distribution Act, which enacted:—

“That from and after the passage of said Act, every person being the head of a family, or widow, or single man over the age of twenty-one years, and being a citizen of the United States, and who, since the 1st of June, 1840, has made, or shall hereafter make, a settlement in person on the public lands &c. should be entitled to a Pre-emption.”—(See Act of Congress passed 4th Sept., 1841.)

If Mr. Graham had been actuated purely by ambitious self interest, he could not have been guilty of grosser inconsistency, or a more palpable violation of political good faith. In view of such proofs, ordinary candor would dictate a confession of guilt. In the language of the Resolution, he did an act, whilst Senator, of “gross injustice to (North Carolina) one of the old States.” He voted for pre-emptions to “settlers on the public lands,” and thereby, according to his own shewing, violated the “wishes of a majority of the people of his own State.” He disregarded his own solemn declarations of what were her rights and wishes: he condemned others for what they did not, assuming that they had been guilty, and yet upon the first opportunity, he himself perpetrated the offence which by his own Resolutions in 1838, he had denounced as unjust—grossly unjust to N. Carolina.

Mr. Graham has attempted, we understand, to excuse himself by pretending that the pre-emption law, which he voted against in the Legislature at home after it had passed, was not identical with the pre-emption law he supported in the Senate. How uncandid! The offence was great; but really the excuse is worse—far worse. We have quoted the Resolution word for word—it was against allowing pre-emptions to “settlers upon the public lands.” The Act he voted for in the Senate, provides, in express terms, for allowing pre-emptions to “every man and widow who has made or shall make settlements on the public lands.” It is an insult to common sense to attempt to make a distinction between what Mr. Graham as a member of the General Assembly thus denounced, and what as Senator he approved and supported by his vote! It remains to see whether an enlightened people will trust him with the highest interests of the State, after such an inexcusable betrayal of public confidence.

“Out of the frying pan into the fire”

The “Register” of Tuesday last, charges the Signal with a misstatement of Mr. Clay's vote against repealing the Bankrupt Law; and pharissically takes great credit to himself, for his charity in not denouncing it as a wilful falsehood. When we stand in need of the Register's charity, we shall probably be more grateful for its exercise than in the present instance. Our statement (quoted by the Register) was, that Mr. Clay was,

“In favor of a Bankrupt law, authorizing wholesale repudiations of honest debts; and voted against the repeal of the Bankrupt Act.”

And that, too, after he had received information of the wishes of his State that it should be repealed.

Now, does not the Register know that THE ABOVE IS TRUE? that HENRY CLAY DID VOIE AGAINST THE REPEAL OF THE LAW, AS WE CHARGED? “If he does not know it, as a political teacher, it was his duty to have known it;” and that he may not fall into like errors again, we take the liberty of referring him to the record of the Senate's proceedings on 28th Jan'y 1842, where he will find that, “upon the Bill of the House of Representatives to REPEAL THE BANKRUPT LAW,” HENRY CLAY voted “NAY,” and it was lost by a majority of ONE.

The Register will no doubt agree that he has adopted an exceedingly poor way to excuse his fault of publishing a false accusation against the Hon. Andrew Johnson; whilst for the purpose [not of vindicating himself] but of retorting a like charge against us, he could not have fallen upon a more unfortunate paragraph in the last Signal, than the one he selected.—ib.

Mr. Clay—Mr. Graham—Office Seekers.

If Whig politicians were judged by their professions, one would suppose that they have no love whatever for office seekers. In this however, as in other respects, they profess one thing, and practice another.

Mr. Clay, for his part, has been a standing candidate for President ever since the year 1823. Just twenty years ago, he started in pursuit of that office. First he ran before the people in 1824 and got beaten. He then bargained with J. Q. Adams to get into the “line of safe precedents,” and they two fought in copartnership, against Jackson in 1828 and—were both routed. In 1832, Mr. Clay again tried the chances, and took a race against Jackson alone, and was distanced! In 1836 he could not even get the nomination, but he started Harrison in the West, and White in the South, to break down Van Buren and the Democratic party, and the whole combination was defeated. In 1840, Mr. Clay was again in the field, and once more, in his own person, sought the nomination at Harrisburg, but was unexpectedly set aside by his own party to wait till another time! In 1844, he is still seeking the office, and, in the desperation of a last struggle for the shining prize so long coveted, we find him riding the circuit of the whole South, and from town to town, from New Orleans to Washington City, letting himself down to the electioneering harangues of a stump candidate for the Presidency! What an antipathy these Whigs feel for office seekers!

Nor is Mr. Graham, the Federal candidate for Governor, far behind his great leader. He has been a candidate for more high offices than any man of his age in N. Carolina, or perhaps in any other State. He has done as little and sought as much pay for it, as any man we know of. In 1835, he was a candidate for Speaker of the House of Commons, and was beaten by Mr. Haywood. In 1836, he was again an unsuccessful candidate for the Speaker's chair. In 1835, he was a candidate for Judge, and was beaten by Gen. Saunders. In 1837, he was a candidate for Congress in the Wake district, and was beaten by Dr. Montgomery. In 1839, he was once more a candidate for Speaker and was elected. In 1840, he was re-elected Speaker of the House, and during that same session was a candidate for Senator in Congress, and was elected in place of Mr. Strange, whom he had aided to instruct out of his office. How disinterested! In 1843, he was again a candidate for U. S. Senator, and was defeated. Now, in 1844, he is a candidate for Governor of North Carolina. Here then, is a young man who, in the lapse of ten years, has been eight times a candidate for the highest offices in the State; and yet he and his supporters affect to denounce office-seekers! Really, really, it would seem that no one else of the Whig party is fit to run for office but Henry Clay and William A. Graham.—ib.

From the Raleigh Standard.

Philadelphia Riots.—There has been another disgraceful riot in Philadelphia. The military were called out and fired upon the mob, and for several hours a most sanguinary battle raged between them. Some thirty or forty were killed, and a considerable number wounded. All was quiet at the last advices. We fear these disgraceful scenes will not be terminated until the Whig party of the North cease to denounce and proscribe Democratic Irishmen.

A very recent letter from a friend in New York informs us that they expect daily in that city, a repetition of the Philadelphia outrages. No matter who is implicated, let the military do their duty.

The Philadelphia Inquirer, in its account of the riot of Sunday night, says:

The heaviest discharge of fire arms took place at about half past ten, when two pieces of artillery were fired in quick succession against the military; and instantly followed by a rolling fire of musketry, evidently from a large body of soldiers. Again, a brief pause ensued; only brief, however, for the discharges and volleys, both of artillery and musketry, now came thick and fast. The scene in the immediate vicinity was indeed appalling; wives screaming for their husbands, children for their fathers, and all alarmed and terrified in the extreme. Mangled and dead bodies ever and anon borne along, reports of friends or relatives killed, rushes of the crowd from some false or real ground of apprehension; all bore witness to a frightful drama that was in progress.

Another Mineral Spring in Warren.—We are gratified to learn that another mineral spring has been discovered at Shocco which is likely to become a very

valuable one. We have not tasted the water ourselves, and if we had, do not pretend to be very competent judges about such matters, but we learn from a gentleman who has carefully examined the water and who has frequently visited the Virginia Springs, that it very much resembles the water of the Red Sulphur Spring of that State. The newly discovered spring is situated between the dwelling house and the old spring. It is bold and runs from a ridge of rocks. The water is strong and has a great deal of sediment. It is moderately cool, of a pinkish or rather of a mild purple color, and exceedingly clear for water of that cast. When first taken from the spring, it tastes somewhat of iron, and after standing a while smells strongly of sulphur. We learn that White Oak bark when deposited in the water, gives it immediately a deep purple die, although it does not discolor the other water at Shocco Springs. We are informed that Red Sulphur water is tested by White Oak bark.

Our information as to the Spring and its qualities, we think, may be relied upon with entire confidence.

The Mormons.—The Cincinnati Atlas of July 4, contains intelligence from Nauvoo up to 4 o'clock on the evening of the 28th of June. We copy the following from that paper:

The steambot Mendora, at St. Louis, left Nauvoo at 4 o'clock. Captain Riley says he stopped at Nauvoo several hours, and talked with a number of the Mormons; and that while there a body of Mormons came in, bearing the dead bodies of Joe and Hiram Smith. Mr. Phelps was not killed, ed, but was in Nauvoo when the Mendora left, making a speech to the Mormons, and advising them to peace. Richards was not injured; no Mormons being killed, except Joe and Hiram Smith. The Mormons all express a determination to keep the peace, and not to resort to arms except in necessary defence.

Hurrah for Young Hickory.—Thirty-three new Democratic papers have been started since the meeting of the Baltimore Convention.

The Lexington (Ky.) Gazette says: “The relatives and friends of Colonel Johnson in this neighborhood, regard the nomination of Polk and Dallas as the death blow to Clay's prospect for the Presidency, and support it with the greatest energy and enthusiasm.”

The Duel.—We stated on Saturday, on the authority of the Norfolk Herald, that John Tyler, jr., and Hugh R. Pleasants, junior editor of the Richmond Whig, had gone into North Carolina for the purpose of fighting a duel. It appears that the day and hour were appointed, and the Portsmouth Index says Mr. Tyler duly arrived on the ground with his second, and after waiting a considerable time for his adversary, was about preparing to retire, when a messenger arrived stating that Mr. Pleasants was at the house of Mrs. Dupre, about twelve miles off, “roaring crazy with the mania a potu;” and that as he had not been aware of the time agreed on by his second, he, the said second, would meet Mr. Tyler if he would wait. Mr. Tyler, however, being satisfied that he had fulfilled his part of the contract, immediately returned to Washington.

The Western Flood.—The Mississippi River at St. Louis was still rising on the evening of the 24th ult., but as the upper river had commenced falling, it was confidently hoped that it would come to a stand and begin to fall the day following. It was 3 feet higher than the great flood of 1785.

The distress and ruin created by this flood, is immense. Not only the Missouri, but the Arkansas, White River, and Red River, and finally the great Mississippi itself, have overflowed their bounds, covering the wide and fertile plains, and sweeping away crops, cattle, fences, and in some instances, houses and families. Numerous towns and villages, have been inundated, wholly or in part,—some of them to the depth of 10 or 20 feet. The St. Louis Republican of the 24th ult. says:—At present there are in the city of St. Louis, five hundred persons who have been driven from their homes by the flood.

Most horrible Accident.—On Wednesday morning, a young lady named Susan Logen was killed under the most frightful circumstances. She started from her home, a few miles beyond Chartier's Creek, on horseback, to come to the market, and had come but a short distance, when the horse became frightened and ran off; she exerted herself for some time to retain her seat in the saddle, but the horse still becoming more unmanageable, she was finally thrown off, her foot remaining in the stirrup. The horse sped along with frightful rapidity, dragging the poor girl, whose head beat against the ground at every leap, until at

last the saddle stirrup gave way, and her mangled body was left lying at Chartier's Creek bridge, on the Steubenville road, where she died a few minutes after.

Pittsburg Age.

We learn from the Baltimore Sun, that the gambling establishment in Calvert street, a few doors from Baltimore street, in which Mr. Abraham Hyam some years back was fleeced out of \$18,000, has been broken up. A thorough examination of the premises was made on Saturday by the Sheriff and High Constable of Baltimore, and with the assistance of Mr. Green, the reformed gambler, several items of the swindling machinery of the gamblers fully explained. The most important of these contrivances was that of a hole through the ceiling, immediately over the gambling table, and a secret slide in a reflector over a large swinging lamp, which could be removed by a string at pleasure, through which and a hole in the ceiling a person above could look down and ascertain the cards in the hands of a stranger who might be playing with one of these honorable swindlers. The means through which he was enabled to communicate his discoveries to his partner below, was by a string, which, passing along the floor to the wall and thence to the room below, hanging down about three feet from the ceiling, with a tassel on the end, as if the appendage of a bell extending to some other part of the house. A kind of telegraphic alphabet having been previously agreed upon between the gambler and his colleagues, so many jerks of the tassel were given for each of the important cards in his opponent's hand. And hence the fleeing of a green horn was made more rapid and certain.

Distressing Occurrence.—On Tuesday week, the wife of Dr. Brantner, of Pottsville, Pa. having left her infant child, about 6 months old, asleep in her chamber, went below to attend to some of her domestic duties. Upon returning, she found a large Cat laying upon the infant's breast, with its head near the child's mouth, as if in the act of sucking its breath. Upon examination the child was discovered to be dead, having met its death in this most extraordinary and horrid manner.

We are informed, on what we believe to be good authority, that a letter was recently presented to Bishop H. U. Onderdonk of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, signed by sixty-eight clergymen of his Diocese, requesting him to resign his office, and threatening in case this request was not complied with before a given day, to bring before the proper tribunal certain charges against him, which it is understood concerned his private character. It is said that he has neither actually resigned, or indicated his intention to do so immediately—though for this we have no reliable authority.—N. Y. Courier and Enq.

A special Convention of the Episcopal Church in Pennsylvania is to be held at Philadelphia on the 5th of September next, to act upon the communication of the Bishop of that Diocese, the Rev. Dr. H. U. Onderdonk, tendering his resignation on account of ill health.—N. Y. Jour. Com.

Shower of Stones.—It is stated upon good authority that the farm of Mr. Kelly, in Verango township, was visited on Saturday last, with a very singular phenomenon. The male portion of Mr. K.'s family were in the field hoeing corn, when stones commenced falling around them so thick and fast that they were compelled to seek safety in a precipitate retreat. They retired to the house, and whilst they were sitting in the kitchen three stones fell upon the floor, apparently from the ceiling. One of the young men had occasion to go to the stable, and the same scene was presented there. On Monday the 24th inst. the same mysterious and unaccountable phenomenon occurred again. Some of the stones weighed seven, ten, and some as high as fifteen pounds, and were of the common slate and sandstone. We have received our information from a source on which we place the utmost reliance, although the description of the scene is very imperfect. We understand that ten or twelve persons of unimpeachable character intend giving their affidavits to the public in corroboration of this report.

Meudville (Pa.) Gaz.

Foreign.

The great Western, arrived at New York, brings London dates to the 21st, and Liverpool to the 22d ult.—three days later than the intelligence bro't by the Britannia. The news is not of much importance, except as far as Cotton is concerned, which great staple has advanced fully one eighth.

Iron Soles.—Boots and shoes are advertised in Cincinnati, with iron soles, which can be put on and taken off at pleasure, being very light, and at the same time beautiful and durable.