

# THE TARBORO' PRESS.

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## The Tarborough Press,

By GEORGE HOWARD, JR.

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## POETRY.

From the Vermont Spirit of the Age.

### WHEN THIS OLD HAT WAS NEW.

A NEW EDITION—BY SLASHER & CO.

When this old hat was new  
Some twenty years ago,  
The Federalists began to fear  
A final overthrow—  
And to keep their party up  
And make it look less "blue,"  
They've changed their name a dozen times  
Since this old hat was new!

When this old hat was new,  
Ere "patent whigs" were made,  
The Feds against the rights of man  
Were openly arrayed—  
But though they now deny the name,  
As knives are won't to do,  
Their doctrines look just as they did  
When this old hat was new!

When this old hat was new  
The Feds despised the poor,  
And blushed if they were caught within  
A dirty "rabbi" door—  
The Democrats alone were found  
Among the tolling crew—  
Lags were not rolled in ruffled shirts  
When this old hat was new.

When this old hat was new  
"His known that Harry Clay  
Professed to be a democrat,  
Before he went astray,  
And for the "Secretary ship"  
Sold out to John Q."—  
The man he called, a "traitor black,"  
When this old hat was new!

When this old hat was new  
(Ere Harry changed his coat,)  
He oft declared "no decent man  
Would ever beg a vote!"  
But now he goes a stumping round,  
And begs the country through—  
'Tis very strange how things have changed  
Since this old hat was new!

When this old hat was new,  
He ran for President,  
But found too late that he was not  
The man the people meant!  
And now he'll find in spite of all  
That cash and coons can do,  
The people think just as they did  
When this old hat was new.

## POLITICAL.

From the Raleigh Standard.

### MECKLENBURG MASS MEETING.

Below we present letters from several of the distinguished gentlemen who were invited to attend the Great Mass Meeting in Mecklenburg county in this State:

Columbia, Tenn., July 2, 1844.

Gentlemen: I have had the honor to receive your letter of the 15th ultimo, inviting me on behalf of a public meeting of the Democracy of Mecklenburg, to visit North Carolina, and to be present at a "public barbecue" to be given at Charlotte on the 23d instant. Having been nominated by the Democratic National Convention lately assembled at Baltimore, as a candidate for the office of President of the United States, and having accepted the nomination, I am constrained by a sense of propriety to decline accepting all invitations to attend public meetings of the people during the pendency of the Presidential election. In adopting this course I but follow the example of the eminent men who have preceded me as candidates for that high station. It would afford me sincere pleasure, I assure you, to visit once more the scenes of my early youth, and to meet on the consecrated soil where first was declared the Independence of this country, the descendants of the "illustrious patriots of May, '75;" and if in any instance I could depart from the rule of conduct which I have prescribed for myself in this respect, it would be to visit the people of my native county of Mecklenburg, whom you represent.

Trusting, gentlemen, that the reasons which induce me to decline your invitation may be deemed satisfactory by yourselves and by my fellow citizens of Mecklenburg,

I am with great respect,  
Your obedient servant,  
JAMES K. POLK.  
To Messrs. C. J. Fox, and others, Committee of Invitation, Charlotte, N. C.

June 21, 1844.

Gentlemen: Your letter of the 15th instant, reached me to-day, and I feel exceedingly gratified by the kind and cordial manner in which, on behalf of the Democ-

cracy of Mecklenburg county, you have invited my presence at a Barbecue on the 23d of next July. I beg you to believe that no similar courtesy from any portion of my fellow citizens could be appreciated more highly than one coming from a district hallowed in the memory of patriotism as the very first to echo with the sound of American Independence. It so happens, however, that I have promised a veteran of '76, the Chairman of a Committee from Montgomery county in this State, to join him and his neighbors, at a Harvest Home Celebration, on a field of Revolutionary encampment, at Whitemarsh, and on the day preceding the one you have indicated. If distance did not render it impracticable, how much delight might be crowded into the brief course of two days, by mingling scenes and associations sacred at once to both the civil and the military glory of our country! Obligated to deny myself the enjoyment of participating in your festival, accept the following as my humble contribution to its sentiment:

The County of Mecklenburg. Whose fearless democracy earliest launched the bolt of Independence—a proud birth-place for a people's champion!

I am, gratefully and respectfully,  
Your friend and fellow citizen,  
G. M. DALLAS.  
To Messrs. C. J. Fox, &c.

Washington, June 30, 1844.

Gentlemen: I am honored by your note of the 15th inst tendering to me, in the name of the Republican party of Mecklenburg county, an invitation to a Barbecue at Charlotte, on the 23d of July next. I regret that my official duties here compel me to decline its acceptance, as strong as is the inducement, which the occasion and the place hold out to accept. I am highly flattered by the cordiality of your invitation, and the grounds on which you placed it. There is nothing which I have more at heart, than to see restored and placed in the ascendancy in their full vigor the old principles of the Republican party. My conviction is deep and of long standing, that on the duration of our glorious political system and Union depends. It is that alone, which can resist the fatal tendency to consolidation, which for many years has marked the progress of our Government, and which has been accomplished by increasing confusion, corruption and loss of confidence, as it approaches nearer to its consummation. It has been my destiny to stand in opposition to this fatal tendency a large portion of my political life, often under the most trying circumstances. If it is ever to be arrested, it must be speedily done. It will soon be too strong to be resisted. Much will depend on the approaching contest. Should the Republican party succeed, and should they in good faith, earnestly and early commence the great work of bringing back that Government to the original principles and policy of the party, the hopes of the founders of our political system may still be realized; our liberties preserved, and our free, popular, federal institutions be ever the admiration of the world. But if not, it is to be feared, the opposite will be our doom.

In conclusion, I offer the following sentiment:

The Republican Party: May it succeed in the coming election, and may its success be followed by the restoration and firm establishment of its original principles and policy.

With great respect,  
I am, &c. &c.  
J. C. CALHOUN.  
To Messrs. C. J. Fox, &c.

Detroit, June 28, 1844.

Gentlemen: I have had the honor to receive your invitation to attend the Barbecue to be given on the 23d of July, by the Democratic party of Mecklenburg county. Distance and other causes will prevent me from being present upon that occasion, but I fully participate with you in the feelings which have given rise to the proposition to celebrate the union and prospects of our party upon a spot which was the first to raise the battle-cry of Independence, and which was the birth-place of the able and eminent citizen who has been selected by our General Convention as our candidate for the Chief Magistracy of this great Republic. Though absent, I shall cordially unite with you in the efforts for the restoration of the republican form of government, and from the enthusiasm with which the nomination is every where received, I confidently anticipate the triumph of our principles, and the election of James K. Polk, who, by his past services in the Democratic party, has given the surest pledge of his future devotion to the same great cause.

With much respect,  
I am, gentlemen,  
Your obedient servant,  
LEW. CASS.  
To Messrs. C. J. Fox, &c.

Lancaster, 6th of July, 1844.

Gentlemen: Please to accept my grate-

ful acknowledgments for your kind invitation to a public Barbecue to be given by the Democratic party of Mecklenburg on the 23d instant. I can assure you I should esteem it a high privilege to meet the Democracy of the old North State, "on the birth-spot of American Independence," and to exchange friendly salutations with the descendants of those brave and patriotic men who there first pledged their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor in the cause of American liberty. I have, therefore, most sincerely to regret that my engagements at home render it impossible that I should accept your invitation.

Will you please to present to the assembled company the following sentiment in my name:

Old Mecklenburg, and Mecklenburg's native son, James K. Polk: "The birth-spot of American Independence" is the soil most worthy to produce Democratic Presidents.

Yours, very respectfully,  
JAMES BUCHANAN.  
To Messrs. C. J. Fox, &c.

From the Madisonian.

Downfall of a Republic.—Soon the news of the last invasion of Texas will strike discordantly on the ears of the freemen of the United States. The hosts of Santa Anna, the liberated prisoner on honorable parole, the supplicating object of Texan mercy, are on their way to Texas, to spread devastation over the land. We understand that his army is commanded mostly by European officers. The money to pay the expenses of the invasion has been advanced by the British Government, and the expedition was set on foot as soon as the news of the rejection of the treaty of annexation by our Senate reached Mexico.

Too Bad.—A friend who is one of the craft, writing from Washington city, informs us that at the whig printing office where he was employed, there were printed for gratuitous circulation, 58,000 copies of a speech, purporting to have been delivered by J. J. Hardin, in the House of Representatives, abusive of the private as well as public character of Mr. Van Buren, (a second Ogle affair, we suppose,) which, since the nomination of Polk and Dallas, have all been suppressed; a dead loss. This is a truth for which we can vouch, knowing the character of our author. And such was the stuff with which those political murderers of private character were going to electioneer against Mr. Van Buren. We thank heaven that they were disappointed in their prey. *Fay Jour.*

Died.—We regret to state that the Hon. Henry A. Muhlenberg, the democratic candidate for Governor, in Pennsylvania, died of apoplexy on Sunday last, at 4 o'clock.

He was sitting at his front door in Reading, Pa., at 10 o'clock on Saturday night, as he generally did, to get the cool air, and about eleven he was found prostrate and insensible on the step of the door, having fallen from the chair. He never spoke after. He was 62 years old.

This deprives the democratic party of an able advocate; and at this particular time is a severe loss. We see that Mr. Francis R. Shunk, will probably be the candidate in Mr. M.'s place. Mr. Shunk was the next prominent name when Mr. M. was nominated.—*ib.*

Frauds between Gov. Thomas, of Maryland, and Dr. Tyler.—A letter in the Baltimore Patriot, dated Frederick, Md., July 16th, says—"You are aware of the state of feeling existing between Gov. Francis Thomas and Dr. Wm. Tyler, growing out of the domestic troubles of the former. They met yesterday at Walling's hotel, on the second floor, whither the doctor was on a professional visit to some of the lodgers, but through Walling's interference, the doctor reached the bar room in his descent, where the doctor, drawing a pair of revolving pistols, prepared to receive his Excellency, should he make a demonstration to attack him. The Governor descended also, and made a spring like a tiger at the doctor's throat. The doctor raised his pistol at the Governor's breast, but the bystanders, at the risk of their lives, dashed them apart, and carried the belligerents into separate rooms, for their cholera to subside.

Dreadful and Fatal Accident.—Yesterday afternoon Mr. Augustus C. Fenno of this city, was accidentally shot dead by his intimate and personal friend, Mr. William Neal. They were out firing at a mark. He fell in the presence of his wife, who was at her house directly on the opposite bank of the stream. Mr Fenno was about 38 years of age, and has thus suddenly been taken away, leaving a wife with one child, a boy, about twelve years old.—*Bangor Whig.*

Dreadful Accident.—We learn from a

gentleman who came through this forenoon in the cars, from the East, that as the train was leaving Dover, a little girl, in attempting to run across the track, was caught by the engine. The train passed over her and severed one of her limbs from her body, and otherwise dreadfully mangled her. She was alive when the train left, but no hopes were entertained of her recovery.—*Lowell Courier.*

Melancholy Accident.—Two young ladies drowned.—On Wednesday last two daughters of Mr. Jonah Holley, living in the east part of this town, and another young lady, went to Conesus Lake about sundown to bathe. The two former went into the water together, and had walked about three rods from the shore, when they were both suddenly precipitated down a bank into water nearly thirty feet deep. Their names were Sarah and Francis; the former aged 22 and the latter 18 years.—*Genesee Republican.*

Dr. Zera Shepherd died at Newtown, Ct., on the 21st of July, in the 57th year of his age. He was confined to his room on the 4th of April, and died on the 21st of July. His fever ran over one hundred days without any material change, baffling the skill of the most eminent physicians, and what is most singular, he never closed his eyes in sleep, nor was he ever drowsy during eleven weeks of the time.

Mrs. Barger, of Petersville, Maryland, about eighteen months ago, was safely delivered of three fine children, and the same lady, last month, presented her husband with four healthy children at a birth. Seven children in eighteen months!

Expenses of Monarchs.—The London correspondent of the Journal of Commerce writes: "It is said that a proposition will be submitted for augmenting the income of the Queen, on the score of her increasing family, and that Her majesty having become peculiarly involved, will seek from her faithful Parliament a relief from all her difficulties. Her present debts are stated to be £100,000 sterling. The support of herself, husband, and court, costs John Bull £470,000 a year—about \$2,120,000.

Louis Philippi has also applied to the French Chambers for an appropriation for the support of the younger members of his family. Public feeling has strongly set in against this application, from the notorious fact that the king is one of the richest men in Europe—and the papers assert that the income of the royal family is 270 millions francs, while it has received, during the last 14 years upwards of 355 millions.

Horrid Murder and probable suicide at New Orleans.—On the afternoon of the 5th instant, a Miss Catharine Cumming, a young lady of about 17 years of age, residing with her mother in Girard, near Paronne st., who was engaged to be married on the next day, the 6th instant, called upon her mantua maker, living in the First Municipality, for the purpose of having her wedding dress made. While there a Mr. Baune, a married man, somewhat advanced in years, who had been previously paying his addresses to her, prevailed upon her to accompany him, together with Mrs. Leonard, the mantua maker, to the Lake end of the New Canal for the purpose of taking a fish supper. After getting through their repast, they entered the carriage for the purpose of returning to the city.

During their ride, when between the half way house and the Carrollton avenue, from some cause or other, Miss Cumming attempted to escape from the carriage, when Baune drew a Colt's revolving pistol and shot her through the heart. Mrs. Leonard immediately leaped from the carriage, and in falling injured herself slightly. Baune then jumped from the carriage, fired at Mrs. Leonard, and twice at the driver without effect, and then ran into the swamp.—*Ral. Star.*

Stop the Villian.—The Yazoo, Miss. Whig, of the 28th ult., says: "A most notorious scoundrel, by the name of John Ferguson, stole from Mr. Tios. C. Rayner, of Holmes county, on Saturday night last, his two little daughters, one aged 11 and the other 9 years, also a negro man and two horses. What under heaven could have induced the black hearted wretch to steal the little girls we cannot conjecture, but we sincerely hope that the scoundrel will be apprehended, and the children restored to their distracted parents.

It is stated in the Philadelphia Gazette of Friday afternoon that the Recorder of that city has issued thirty-seven warrants for persons engaged in the late riots; of these persons, eight are in prison, two dead of wounds received by their fellow rioters before their arrest, sixteen are under bail for trial, and eleven have not been yet arrested.

Successor of the Prophet.—John Harday, President of the Boston Branch of the Mormons, in reference to a successor to Joe Smith, informs the editor of the Times that all the speculations on this point are "fudge and nonsense," and says, Saml. H. Smith, the oldest member of the family now living, and a brother to the murdered Prophet, will take the place of his brother Hiram as Patriarch in the church, according to the ancient custom of God's people.

Gov. Thomas, of Maryland, is out in the Maryland papers with a card in relation to his family difficulties; and challenges Gov. McDowell, Col. Benton, and the friends and connexions of Mrs. Thomas to a judicial investigation.

Brilliant Whitewash.—Many have heard of the brilliant stucco whitewash on the east of the President's House at Washington. The following is a receipt for making it, with some additional improvements learned by experiments:

Take half a bushel of nice unslacked lime, slack it with boiling water, covering it during the process to keep in the steam. Strain the liquid through a fine sieve or strainer, and add to it a peck of clean salt, previously well dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice, boiled to a thin paste, and stirred in boiling hot, half a pound of powerful Spanish whiting, and a pound of clean glue, which have been previously dissolved by first soaking it well, and then hanging it over a slow fire, in a small kettle with a large one filled with water. Add five gallons of hot water in the whole mixture; stir it well and let it stand a few days covered from dirt. It should be put on quite hot; for this purpose it can be kept in a kettle on a portable furnace. It is said that one pint of this mixture will cover a square yard upon the outside of a house, if properly applied. Brushes more or less small may be used, according to the neatness of the job required. It answers as well as oil paint for the wood, brick or stone, and is cheaper. It attains its brilliancy for many years. There is nothing of the kind that will compare with it, either for inside or outside walls. Coloring matter may be put in, and made of any shade you like. Spanish brown stirred in will make red or pink more or less deep, according to the quantity. A delicate tinge of this is very pretty for inside walls. Finely pulverized common clay, well mixed with the Spanish brown before it is stirred into the mixture, makes a lilac color. Lamp black in moderate quantities, makes a slate color, very suitable for the outside of buildings. Lamp black and Spanish brown mixed together, produce a reddish stone-color. Ochre stirred in makes a yellow wash; but chrome goes further, and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. In all these cases, the darkness of the shade will of course be determined by the quantity of coloring matter used. It is difficult to make a rule, tastes are very different; it would be best to try experiments on a shingle, and let it dry. I have been told that green must not be mixed with lime. The lime destroys the color, and the color has an effect upon the whitewash, which makes it crack and peel.

When walls have been badly smoked, and you wish them a clean white, it is well to squeeze indigo plentifully through a bag into the water you use, before it is stirred into the whole mixture.

Usefulness of Bustles.—Bustles are more useful than is generally supposed. A fashionable married lady, on her route to spend the day with a friend on Shockoe Hill, was overcome by the heat and fainted. On being taken to a neighboring house and her dress loosened, she grew better. The kind hearted ladies, however, proceeded to relieve her from a somewhat weighty bustle, when to their amazement, they discovered within it a small lap dog, some sewing, three pools of cotton, a pair of stockings, a mug and bowl, a pap spoon, a sun bonnet, a pair of silk gloves, a pair of slippers, a cradle, two pillows, a baby's frock and other things, four towels, a set of false curls, two pocket handkerchiefs, a card case, a little baby asleep, some crackers, a bottle of milk, a dozen of Wright's cakes, a dressing case, mirror, wash stand, and various other articles which we shall not enumerate. This surprised females (Quakeresses) quickly packed the things back again, replaced the hump, and the recovered lady, once more refreshed and dressed a la mode, tripped on her way, the picture of modern grace and beauty.—*Richmond Star.*

To remove ink stains from paper—dip the feather of a pen in muriatic acid, and gently pass it over the part of the paper which is inked—this will turn it to a red color; afterwards, dip the feather in boiling water, and pass it over the same part several times, and all traces of the ink will be gone.