

THE TARBORO' PRESS.

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The Tarborough Press,

By GEORGE HOWARD, JR.

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Prospectus of the Wilmington Journal.

Our Country, Liberty, and God.

DAVID FULTON, Editor.
ALFRED L. PRICE, Printer.

Terms—\$2 50 if paid in advance; \$3 00 at the end of three months; \$3 50 at the expiration of the year—No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

HAVING been induced, at the solicitation of some of the members of the Democratic party, to take charge of the Republican Press in this place, we will hereafter, on every Friday morning, issue a Democratic paper, under the above title, at the office of the late "Wilmington Messenger," in the town of Wilmington.

As we have given a brief outline of the principles the "Journal" will advocate in our first number, we think it unnecessary again to reiterate the political doctrines it will be our constant and earnest endeavor to inculcate. On the present occasion, therefore, we will merely state, that the "Journal" will be the uncompromising opponent of each and every "link" in the whole of the "great chain" of Whig measures—a United States Bank—a Protective Tariff—the Bankrupt Act—Internal Improvements by the General Government, &c. &c.—While on the other hand, it will, so far as our humble abilities will enable us, be the firm friend and supporter of the Constitution as it was left us by our fathers; and of a strict construction of that Constitution, thereby ensuring the rights of the several States which compose Confederacy. But we set out with the idea of not going into details. It would be a needless tax upon the reader's time. Suffice it to say, that the "Journal" will be a DEMOCRATIC PAPER, and will always advocate Democratic men and Democratic measures.

Although the "Journal" will be a political paper, yet, in order that it may also be agreeable to the general reader, its columns will always be open to such items of intelligence as will be interesting to the Farmer, the Merchant, the Mechanic, &c. Agriculture, Trade, the state of the Markets, &c., together with a slight glance at polite literature occasionally, will receive our attention.

We hope we will not be considered too "personal in our remarks" when we offer a few suggestions to our friends touching the necessity there exists for keeping on foot a Democratic press in the town of Wilmington.

In the first place, Wilmington is a place of the greatest commercial importance of any in the State: it is situated in a Democratic district; there is a great deal of intercourse carried on by the citizens of the lower portion of the State with this place, and consequently a Press here would be calculated to do as much good, in diffusing information, as perhaps at any other point in the State. Again, there are, we believe, three Federal to every one Democratic paper in the State, and this we feel confident, is the reason why North Carolina placed a Whig in her gubernatorial Chair at our recent election: for we feel assured that it only requires a fair comparison to be instituted between the policy of the Federal and Democratic parties to ensure for the latter the most triumphant success. Well now, it is impossible for a Press to be kept up unless our friends will patronize it by subscribing themselves and inducing others to "go and do likewise." For, gentle reader, we suppose you are aware, and if you are not, we will tell you, that Printers and Editors are so far like other mortals that it requires something more than air to feed and kind wishes to clothe them. Therefore, we hope that every Democrat into whose hands this Prospectus may fall, will do all he can to insure the success of the "Journal" and the cause of Democracy.

DAVID FULTON.

Wilmington, N. C., Sept. 21, 1844.

POETRY.

From the New York Aurora.

THE TRAVELLERS.

Air—"The Cork Leg."

Two travellers one November's day,
To Washington City they took their way;
They footed it off and the people say,
That one was Polk & the other was Clay—
Ri tu &c.

Now when they came to the White House door;
They saw each other, they had'n't before;
And Clay exclaimed as he turned up his nose,

"Why, here's a fellow whom no body knows."
Ri tu &c.

Says Polk, says he, "I've heard folk tell—
There's such a matter as knowing too well—"
And Clay replied, with oaths so strong,—
"Go home, G—d—you, to where you belong!"
Ri tu &c.

Then Polk exclaimed, in a quiet speech,
"Suppose you practice the deed you preach—"

For out in the West is your home that's clear,
While the people have made me a nice home here.
Ri tu &c.

So with that they rapped at the door, and out
Came Captain Veto, with honesty stout,
And said, "Good folks, pray what's the matter,

You're kicking up here such a deuce of a clatter."
Ri tu &c.

Says Clay to Tyler and smiled with glee—
"Dear Captain John, don't you know me?"
"Oh, yes!" says the Captain "that same old coon,"

Take my advice and you'll clear out soon."
Ri tu &c.

Then Harry he grinned and groaned and swore,
And stamped and raved at the White House door;
But Tyler he hinted that 'twas of no use,
If he didn't clear out, he'd let the dogs loose.
Ri tu &c.

Then Tyler turned to Polk who stood
And looked on the scene with a pleasant mood,
And said, "step up, my good friend Jim;
I'll let you in, but I can't let him."
Ri tu &c.

"The people won't suffer this ruler of Clay,
And what they command I'm in haste to obey;
Come in, and get warm in the nation's hall;
On the fourth of March you shall have it all!"
Ri tu &c.

Together they entered, while down at the gate,
The lawyer Clay bemoaned his fate;
While Tyler to Polk inside was heard to say,
"The people have given a poke to Clay."
Ri tu &c.

POLITICAL.

From the Wilmington Journal.

TEXAS.

For the last week or so the whig papers have been telling their readers that Dr. Anson Jones, the President elect of Texas, was opposed to the re-annexation of that country to the United States. Now this whole story happens to be a humbug, gotten up on the eve of the election for the purpose of breaking the vast influence which this question is exercising on the minds of the people of the South. One of the most obnoxious features in Mr. Clay's political character is his opposition to the annexation of Texas. Of course if the people of that country had elected Dr. Jones when avowedly hostile to such a measure, and if the election had thereby turned upon this measure, thereby putting re-annexation beyond the reach of either of the great parties of this country, of course, we say, this would obviate one of the principal objections which the people of the South have to Mr. Clay. But we say the whole story is a falsehood. Read the extract on our first page, taken from a letter written by Dr. Jones himself, and see what he says on the subject. Instead of being opposed to it, there is not a man in Texas who has done more for annexation than its present Chief Magistrate. So much for that little "Roarback."

Late from Texas.—The New Orleans Picayune of the 22nd ult. says:—By Dr. Brown, for many years a resident of Mexico, and one of the passengers who came

over in the J. W. Huntington we learn that on the day she sailed from Vera Cruz an English vessel arrived there, having on board an extraordinary courier, who left immediately for Santa Anna's residence. It was reported that he was the bearer of such instructions to Santa Anna, from the English Government, as would constrain the latter to desist from the prosecution of the war against Texas, if not to acknowledge her independence.

From Mexico.—Release of the Texan Prisoners.—By an arrival at New Orleans from Havana, dates from Vera Cruz to the 30th ult., have been received. Quite the most important intelligence received is the release of the 104 remaining Texan prisoners confined in the castle of the Perote. In no portion of the news received, says the Picayune, do we find any mention made of the preparations against Texas, nor do we learn that the Chambers have taken any further step towards raising the \$4,000,000 voted for the war. Santa Anna had temporarily retired from the cares of Government, and General Canalez had been appointed provisional President.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

Annexation in Vermont.—Gov. Slade, in his message to the Legislature now in session, says in reference to the annexation of Texas: "Upon the consummation of the threatened measure, I do not hesitate to say that it would be the duty of Vermont to declare her unalterable determination to have no connection with the new Union, thus formed without her consent, and against her will."

Great Sale of Shawls.—Signs of the Times.—We understand that at a sale of real India Shawls, made yesterday by Messrs. Forters and Livingston, several shawls sold as high as \$650 and \$500; others at \$400, \$300, &c., &c.—ib.

Wisconsin.—The democratic majority of the popular vote is about 600, and there is a decided majority against the formation of a state government. The legislature will stand as follows:—

Council—Democrats,	11
Whigs,	2
In the house of representatives:	
Democrats,	17
Whigs,	9

The Millerites.—A part of these unfortunate and misguided people pitched their tents on Monday in a field belonging to Isaac Yocomb, on the Darby road, about three miles and a half from the Permanent Bridge. The first tent was erected about 12 o'clock. The converts continued increasing in the encampment all that day and night, males and females, some in omnibusses, carriages, and on foot. Some of them threw away their property as they went along into the street. The first tent became so crowded that the children were forced into the open air, without the proper care of their parents. These little ones were exposed to the pelting of the pitiless storm. Numbers of these poor children were running about the field, crying for their mothers and fathers, and some even for food.

Yesterday morning a second tent was erected, and the numbers had increased very greatly. The condition of these people is indeed any thing but comfortable, and it must become worse from the want of proper food and other necessities of life, besides sleeping on the damp ground in this inclement season of the year, with scarcely enough clothing to cover them. It is feared that numbers will never leave the ground, and those that do leave it, will do so with scarce a hope of recovery. Parties have also gone into New Jersey, and there are several tents at different points within ten miles of Philadelphia. The report was current yesterday afternoon that one of the preachers from the East, who had been officiating here in the capacity of principal treasurer, had precipitately left the city, with funds amounting to over \$1900.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Insanity from religious excitement.—An application was made yesterday to Judge Ward for the removal of a young married woman, named Abigail Shepard, to the insane asylum at Worcester, upon the ground of her utter loss of reason from religious excitement. It was represented to the Court that she had been a constant attendant upon the Advent meetings; and that her alienation of mind was attributable to their effect. Her condition of mind was such as to require careful watching, lest she should destroy herself—as she had once attempted to leap from a chamber window, and otherwise offered violence to her person.—Boston Chron.

Brutal Outrage.—Cato Brightman, a well known black, was committed to jail in this place on Tuesday last, and after a preliminary examination, was fully committed to take his trial at the March term

of the Supreme Court, for the crime of rape, on a white girl only 12 years of age.

Newport R. I. Mer.

Insanity and Suicide.—A young man by the name of Kulp, about 18 or 19 years of age, committed suicide last Friday, by throwing himself into the Niagara river at Black Rock. He had been for some time infatuated with the Millerite delusion.

Lumen ab e.—Moses Clark, of Landaff, we learn, committed suicide by drowning about a week since. A man of good sense and well informed, he yet fell into the miserable delusion of Millerism, and reason was ousted from her throne. He was highly respected in his town, and so well esteemed in Grafon county as to have been elected chairman of the road commission. He was a representative from Landaff to the Legislature for the two years previous to the present year, and was a very useful, careful, and well informed member. The pecuniary loss to the community, and the moral and social evil engendered by this raging malady, must be enormous. Men leave their business, neglect their crops, desert their families, and disregard all their social and civil duties, under the strange influence of utter nonsense.—New Hampshire Patriot.

Tragic Occurrence.—The Meadville (Pa.) Republican records an awful tragedy which recently took place in Coeant township, Crawford county. On Friday, the 4th instant, a Mr. Kelsey left his residence, as he alleged, to transact some business with a neighbor about a mile distant; but not returning, on Saturday a search was commenced, when he was found in the woods near his house with his throat cut, and a razor still in his hand. He was still living, though breathing with great difficulty. He was taken home, and an ineffectual effort made to close the incision. Report was life in the neighborhood that inconstancy on the part of the wife was the cause of the rash act; still, she was night and day by his bedside, attending to his wants, and not a murmur was heard to escape her lips. On the evening of Monday the 14th, with those feelings which injured female innocence can alone appreciate, she declared to Dr. Luke, the attending physician, that she could not brook the thought of the world's suspicions that a want of chastity on her part had driven her husband to attempt to take his own life. Soon after she left the room. The next morning she was found about forty rods from the house, a lifeless corpse. She had taken poison. Up to the 17th the husband was still living, though partially deranged. There was no hope of his recovery. They have left three children, the youngest a child of two years.

Noah's Lecture on the Restoration of the Jews, delivered at the Tabernacle on Monday evening, drew together quite an audience for a stormy night. A lecture by an educated Jew, familiar with Christians and Christian institutions,—a lecture delivered before a promiscuous assembly of Jews and Christians,—was quite a novelty, and calculated to excite curiosity. A vindication of Christianity or an admission of its opinions, was not to be expected; but we think the Christian portion of the audience must have been satisfied to quite as great an extent as they expected to be.

Major Noah ran over the history of the Hebrew nation; and described their condition at the time of Christ's appearance. He made no intimation that Jesus of Nazareth was an impostor, but seemed to adopt the history of the Evangelists, and give an interpretation to the declarations of Jesus concerning himself, similar to that given by Unitarians. He said that Jesus preached with an eloquence so remarkable, and inveighed against the abuses of the Jewish ecclesiastics with so much boldness and force, that they were alarmed, and under that feeling, mingled with political considerations, condemned him to the death.

The whole proceeding, Mr. Noah said, he believed was carried through in mistake. The seventy of the Sanhedrim did not act, he thought, from hatred to the character and mission of Christ; as is generally supposed by Christians. It was not, therefore, for the tremendous sin of criticizing the Son of God with a Christian apprehension of his character, Mr. Noah said, that the Jews were now, and had been for eighteen hundred years, suffering all the sorrows of their dispersion. The present condition of the Jews was vividly described, and some things were stated greatly to their credit; and among the rest this most honorable fact, that in all the haunts of infamy in our city, not a Jewess is to be found. Mr. Noah believed that the present feeling and position of the Jews was favorable to a return to the land of their fathers. He believed that before the great millennial blessings were to be enjoyed by Jews and Gentiles, this return must be accomplished, and that the Jews must return as Jews, and not as Christians. If such

enactments were to be obtained from the powers having jurisdiction of the country, as that the Jews would be secure in the possession of land, he thought they would readily make purchases and settlements. What he desired was, that our own free government should lead the way in obtaining for the Jews this favor; and he recommended that those Societies who desire to benefit the Jews, should turn their attention and their efforts to the accomplishment of this important result.

From the Louisville Courier, Oct. 23.

FERRIBLE STEAMBOAT DISASTER!

Explosion of the Lucy Walker—Sixty to Eighty Killed and Wounded!!

It is with feelings the most acute and painful that we record the following fearful disaster, and the loss of so many valuable lives. The steamboat Lucy Walker, Capt. Vann, left this place for New Orleans yesterday, crowded with passengers. When about four or five miles below New Albany, and just before sunset, some part of her machinery got out of order, and the engine was stopped in order to repair it. While engaged in making the necessary repairs, the water in the boilers got too low; and about five minutes after the engine had ceased working, her three boilers exploded with tremendous violence, and horrible and terrific effect. The explosion was upwards, and that part of the boat above the boilers was blown into thousands of pieces. The United States snag-boat Gopher, Captain L. B. Dunham, was about two hundred yards distant at the time of the explosion. Captain Dunham was immediately on the spot, rescuing those in the water, and, with his crew, rendering all the aid in his power. To him we are indebted for most of our particulars. He informs us that the Lucy Walker was in the middle of the river, and such was the force of the explosion, that parts of the boilers and the boat were thrown on shore. Just after the explosion, the air was filled with human beings and fragments of human beings. One man was blown up fifty yards, and fell with such force as to go entirely through the deck of the boat. Another was cut entirely in two by a piece of the boiler. We have heard of many such heartrending and sickening incidents.

Before Captain Dunham reached the place where the Lucy Walker was, he saw a number of persons who had been thrown into the river, drowned. He however, saved the lives of a large number of persons by throwing them boards and ropes, pulling them on his boat with hooks immediately after the explosion, the Ladies' cabin took fire, and before it had been consumed, she sunk in 12 or 15 feet water. Thus is presented the remarkable circumstance of a boat exploding, burning, and space of a few minutes. The screams and exclamations of the females, and those who were not killed, is represented as having been distressing and awful. We believe none of the females on board were injured—some, however, may have been drowned. The books of the boat were destroyed, and of course it will be impossible ever to ascertain the names of or the number of those killed. There were at least fifty or sixty persons killed and missing, and fifteen or twenty wounded—some seriously. Captain Dunham left the wounded at New Albany, all of whom were kindly and well cared for by the hospitable and humane citizens of that town.

The following are the names of the dead, missing, and wounded, so far as we have been able to learn them:

Killed and Missing.—Gen. J. W. Pegram, of Richmond, Va.; Samuel M. Brown, post office agent of Lexington, Ky.; J. R. Cornick, of Virginia; Charles Donne, of Louisville; Philip Wallis, formerly of Baltimore; Rebecca, daughter of A. J. Foster of Greensville, Va.; James Vanderburg, of Louisville; Mr. Hughes, formerly of Lexington, Ky.; Mr. Matlock, of New Albany, engineer of the steamboat Mazoppa; Nicholas Ford, formerly of this city; David Vann, the captain; Moses Kirby, pilot; second mate, second clerk, second engineer, bar-keeper and three deck hands, names unknown. Four negro firemen.

Wounded.—W. P. Peebles, very badly hurt; Mr. Raines, of Va., do; first engineer, do; Capt. Thompson, pilot, arms fractured; Mr. Roberts, of Phila., slightly hurt.

It is supposed that John N. Johnson and Richard Philips were on board—if so, they are lost.

The boat was owned by Capt. Vann, of Arkansas, and was insured.

Snow.—Some flakes of snow fell this morning, as precursors of winter.

Philed Iphia Gaz.

"My dear, you are not the woman I took you to be?"
"But, my dear, you are the man I took you to be. Go and nurse that child this minute, or I'll—"