

# THE TARBORO' PRESS.

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## The Tarborough Press, By GEORGE HOWARD, JR.

Is published weekly at Two Dollars per year if paid in advance—or, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents at the expiration of the subscription year. Subscribers are at liberty to discontinue at any time on giving notice thereof and paying arrears. Advertisements not exceeding a square will be inserted at One Dollar the first insertion, and 25 cents for every continuance. Longer advertisements at that rate per square. Court Orders and Judicial Advertisements 25 per cent. higher. Advertisements must be marked the number of insertions required, or they will be continued until otherwise directed, and charged accordingly. Letters addressed to the Editor must be post paid, or they may not be attended to.



## 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.

[SELECTED.]

### DOMESTIC HAPPINESS.

Two or three girls, and two or three boys,  
Dirty and ragged and making a noise;  
Some calling for this, and others for that;  
One pinching the dog—another the cat;  
And Bill, the sly rogue, with a sorrowful phiz,  
Bawled out that "Sam's bread had more  
butter than his!"  
And then the sly urchin, all covered with  
grease,  
Sitting down on the hearth to examine  
each piece!  
And if one is the widest, or thickest, or  
longest,  
Let him that's the weakest, beware of the  
strongest;  
A battle ensues, and a terrible clatter;  
The mother cries out what the mischief's  
the matter;  
Each tells his own story and tries to de-  
fend it;  
"It won't do, you young rogue, a boxed  
ear must end it!"

From the Sunday Mercury.

### The step between the sublime and the ridiculous, by Sticks.

I wish the sky was a big tin pan,  
And all the stars green peas,  
And I was on the free list; Sam,  
To eat just ven I please;  
For then, instead of having them  
A little while in June,  
I'd have them all the year round, Sam,  
And eat with a spoon.

But, then my eyes! vat a long spoon  
'Twould take to reach 'em, though;  
I'd vant to be the 'man in the moon'—  
That wouldn't be so slow.  
And every day I would be sure  
To eat my belly full;  
And ven I'd got sufficient, Sam,  
At the 'horn' I'd take a pull.

I'd toss you down a bowlful, Sam,  
For dinner, now and then,  
And ven I seed you eat 'em Sam,  
I'd look at you and grin.  
And you would laugh, I know you  
would,  
As fast yod plied the 'spoon,'  
To think you vas on such good terms  
With the man vot's in the moon.

## POLITICAL.

From the Globe.

### GEN. JACKSON AND MR. ADAMS.

The Nashville Union contains a letter from General Jackson to General Armstrong, containing a brief notice of Mr. Adams' late Boston speech, in which the latter seeks to deliver himself from the taint which his veracity, bolstered with his diary, suffered in 1836, in the assertion of facts in regard to the making of the treaty with Spain in 1819, which were disproved alike by the State archives and the public journals. In a letter to us from Gen. Jackson, requesting a republication of his letter to Gen. Armstrong, he alludes to circumstances which make it a proper introduction to that published in the Union.

We therefore insert it at full length, and shall hereafter bring up some reminiscences of the life of Mr. Adams, which will satisfy the country that his dishonorable conduct in the instances exposed by Gen'l. Jackson, as affecting himself, is in perfect keeping with earlier and more obscure passages in his career.

Hermitage, Oct. 24, 1844.

My Dear Mr. Blair: On the 12th instant, I had a return of hemorrhage, and two days after, a chill. With the lance to correct the first, and calomel to check the second, I am greatly debilitated. But being aroused by J. Q. Adams's address to the young men of Boston on the 7th inst., (sent to me on the 23d inst. by my friend Mr. Robt. Armstrong,) I made a concise reply thereto—all that my feeble health and the absence of my papers permitted. I sent this to the Nashville Union, and in that paper of the 23d, it will reach you. I trust you will give it a place in your Globe, to meet the falsehood in the address.

You will observe that Mr. John Q. Adams reiterates the false statement made by him 'years ago,' in a new form; for he says: "This very boundary of the Sabine in the Florida treaty was, before it was finally proposed to the Spanish minister O'nis, by the direction of President James Munroe, shown by me to the hero for his opinion and advice, which was in its favor." All this statement I pronounce now, as I did the first one, when made eight years

ago, a falsehood. If Mr. Munroe wished my opinion and advice, why did he not ask it himself? He knew that I came to Washington, under impressions with regard to the movement in his cabinet to arrest me, which would not allow me to have interviews, or hold communication with either Mr. Crawford or Mr. Adams. Soon after the triumphant vote of the House of Representatives, acquitting me of all the improper conduct alleged in the resolutions of Clay and Cobb, I left the city of Washington, having, the day after the vote, visited the representative body by invitation. I think on the next I left the city of Washington, having, the day after the vote, visited the representative body by invitation. I think on the next I left the city for West Point Academy. This base falsehood was, I thought, nailed to the counter, when first made by Mr. Adams, by the Globe, and there it has stuck for years; but on the eve of the Presidential election, and when Mr. Adams might well have supposed me nearly dead, and so entirely enfeebled by sickness as to be incapable of reply, he produces it again, with a new face upon it. Providence, kind to me, has disappointed him; and I again declare this new-vamped statement that I was consulted by him on the boundary of the Florida treaty before it was made, and that I agreed to the boundary proposed—the Sabine—is positively false, his pretended diary to the contrary notwithstanding.

What honorable or just man can repose belief on his statements, after his receiving from Dr. Mayo the copy of a letter marked "confidential," and producing and reading it to the House of Representatives, and urging that I meant the reverse of its express instructions, to prove me guilty of duplicity!—This letter was to Judge Fulton, then acting governor of Arkansas, in the absence of Gov. Pope. He (Adams) saw it marked "confidential." He also knew that it was purloined from me by his accomplice in this transaction, and if an honorable man, would at once have returned it to me. Instead of this he kept it, and read it to the Representative branch of Congress, and totally perverted its meaning. Was there ever such dishonorable conduct practised by any man of the least pretension to respectability before? But this is an act of perfidy on the part of one once holding the elevated station of the Presidency! True, he obtained it by intrigue, bargain, and corruption; but the distinction should have imparted some consideration for the public's sense of honor, if he himself had no sense of the kind. But his interest now prompts him to shield himself from the charge of giving to Spain, by the treaty of 1819, the greater part of Louisiana as ceded by France to the United States by the treaty of 1803, entending to the Rio Grande Del Norte, and he fabricates the positive falsehood that, before submitting it to Onis, he consulted me, and I agreed to the Sabine as the boundary. In proof, he cites a diary prepared by himself to suit an emergency, and produces it eight years after it was called for by the issue made by me in regard to the fact it was referred to for, the purpose of vouching. I hope he will make known to the public what his diary says as to the purloined letter taken from me, and handed to him by Mr. Mayo, marked "confidential." Has he noted in his diary that he knew this purloined letter was stolen, and that his reading as lawyer taught him, that in contemplation of law, the receiver of stolen goods, knowing them to be stolen, was as bad as thief, especially if he converted them to his own use?

But the bold, daring, and unblushing falsehood in his address, where (attending to the congressional proceeding touching my conduct in the Seminole campaign) he says my acts in Florida were condemned by the unanimous voice of both Houses of Congress, caps the climax. Who, after such a bare-faced falsehood as this, pronounced in the face of the Journals of Congress, which show that the House of Representatives, by a large majority, on Clay and Cobb's resolutions, exonerated me from all censure and blame, can feel anything but contempt for such a reckless calumniator? The man must be mad, or he is lost to all sense of shame as well as truth.

I have been interrupted at least ten times since I began this letter, by company, and write with great pain, but am so anxious to bring the address of J. Q. Adams, in connection with the circumstances in my recollection, to your view, that I could not consult my ease, or allow care for health to impose restraint. I hope you will show him in his true colors to the American people.

Your friend, in haste,  
ANDREW JACKSON.  
F. P. Blair, Esq.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

The Legislature of Vermont adjourned on the 31st of October.  
The select committee on the subject of

Slavery and Texas, made a report, concluding with resolutions protesting against the extension of slavery, and against the annexation of Texas, which was passed—ayes 120, noes 48.

Protection and Distribution.—The resolution that the tariff of 1842 has proved highly beneficial to the people of Vermont was adopted, 130 to 13. The resolution declaring that the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands is due as an act of justice to the states, and necessary for the permanency of the protective system, was adopted, 119 to 55. The resolution, instructing the delegation in Congress according to the foregoing resolution, was adopted.

A Love Chase.—The Portland Argus gives quite an interesting account of a love affair which happened in that city recently, and which should be extensively circulated for the benefit of young marriageable damsels who are prone to fall in love at first sight. It appears that a stranger, who went to Portland on business, fell in with a pretty, unexperienced girl, and after a few interviews promised her marriage, and they agreed to start for Boston in the afternoon train to have the knot tied. In the meantime the mother-in-law of the girl got an inkling of what was going on, and she went to the cars to restrain her roving daughter from throwing herself into the arms of a comparative stranger.

The second Act opens at the Depot with the train about to start. The mother had entered the cars, and confronting her daughter and her lover, by turns entreated the one to return home with her, and upbraiding the other for "stealing away an old woman's daughter." The daughter would not heed her entreaties and tears. The lover was cold and indifferent to her threats. She told him he was a married man and unprincipled—and bade him be ware of retribution. To her daughter, she pleaded, that she might return with her, and make her home glad, which was now desolate. The passengers' feelings were manifestly on the side of the mother—but her appeals could not draw her daughter out of the cars.

Meanwhile time flew, and the moment of departure came. The mother was still beseeching—the daughter pouting—the lover frowning—when dame fortune for once helped the matron and disappointed the maid. The conductor inquired if the girl had a ticket? She had not—and, as the rule requires passengers to be so provided, she was advised to step to the office and obtain one. She stepped out—and the scene became now quite exciting, some of the passengers happened to be very much in the way of the lover, and he could not get out so easily.

Finding the egress through the door strangely prevented, he rushed to the window, and with a \$3 bill between his fingers, endeavored to convey it to her. She was evidently leaving home, in this man's company, without money. But he could not reach her. A tall back driver, laying his thumb by the side of his nose, and twirling his fingers, politely informed him that "he couldn't come it." Here was a situation! The girl without, with no means to purchase her ticket; the fellow within, unable to get out—and every body laughing at him.

It is an old proverb, "time and tide wait for no man"—neither does the mail train—nor for woman either. At this moment the starting time arrived, bell tolled, the engineer let on the steam—the fireman grinned—the spectators laughed—and off went the train, with the itinerant, but without his victim. Then it was that the force of the girl's love broke forth. When she saw the gap every moment widening between them, she could endure the thought no longer but set off with frantic speed in full chase after the cars! Some shouted, some opened wide their eyes, some unfeelingly cried "put on more steam, my dear," a few pitied the poor girl. She soon found that her speed, even when impelled by love, was not equal to the mail train! She returned dejected and in tears; to repeat the tho't of the old poet, "the course of true love never did run smooth."

From the Democratic Signal.

Mr. Samuel Robinson, well known as the veteran mail driver between Boston and Portsmouth, says the Newburyport Herald, for nearly thirty years, was killed at Portsmouth on Monday, about noon. He had recently purchased a young high spirited horse, with which he was riding in a chaise, when the horse became unmanageable, and after running some distance dashed the chaise against a post, throwing out Mr. Robinson and wounding him so that he died in about two hours.

Paying for it.—Two verdicts were rendered yesterday, in the District Court, against the County, for damages done to property by mobs. One of the verdicts was for damages by the mob in Kensing-

ton, in May last, and the other for injuries done by the mob in the lower part of the city in August, 1842. They amount to only about six hundred dollars, but when it is remembered that there are claims amounting to hundreds of thousands of dollars, yet to be settled, it will be seen that the country and the people have a pretty deep pecuniary interest in suppressing riots, to say nothing of morals, business reputation and social comfort and security.—Phil. Ledger.

Suicide.—John Joseph, a dealer in Pens &c., a stranger in this city, committed suicide at the Manufacturers Hotel, on Saturday afternoon by shooting himself in the mouth with a pistol. The ball passed out the back of his head.

Joseph is supposed to be a Jew, and a citizen of New York. The cause of this rash act is unknown. He was buried yesterday.

We understand that Joseph's name is Abraham, instead of John, and that he was in the employ of a steel pen manufacturer in Maiden Lane, New York. He was 28 years of age. Joseph was in possession of considerable money, a day or two since, and at his death, had but a dollar or two. He is supposed to have lost his money by gambling.—Providence Gazette.

From the Apalachicola Adv., Oct. 30.

The Lost One Found.—Mrs. McRay, the lady who in a state of mental aberration, wandered into the woods, has at last, to the unspeakable joy of her husband and friends, made her appearance. She was found at the Old Woman's Bluff, six miles N. W. of this place walking about completely lost. For two weeks she has been exposed to the scorching sun, the damp and chilling night air, and frequent showers of rain, and the gloom of the piney woods, or in the dark recesses of the numerous hammocks, without food. How she has survived, is certainly miraculous.

Heavy Robbery.—Yesterday morning, as the Collector of the Northern Liberty Bank was walking along Sixth street near Market, with the sum of \$8,191 in a wallet, which had collected from several city banks, he was surrounded by a gang, one of whom caught him by the throat, while the others took from him the wallet. Before the collector could recover from his surprise and alarm, the thieves had effected their escape with the money.  
Phil. U. S. Gaz.

Important Discovery.—J. M. Saunders and John Starr, of Cincinnati, are said to have discovered "a new species of light," of superior brilliancy to any heretofore known. A writer in the Western Advertiser states—

1. That this light is magneto electrical.
2. That it is produced by permanent magnets which may be increased to any indefinite extent. The apparatus now finished by the inventors or discoverers in this case will possess twenty magneto.
3. That it supplies a light whose brilliancy is unsupportable to the naked eye.
4. That a tower of adequate height will enable a light to be diffused all over Cincinnati equal, for all practical purposes, to that of day.
5. That this light when once in operation, will continue to illuminate with one cent of additional expense.

One of the inventors has gone to Washington to take out a patent, and we hope that the discovery may equal his expectations, as it will prove to be a great benefit to society. By pushing their investigation a little farther, we suspect that it will be found that our day-light is the effect of magnetic action—a theory which we have maintained for many years past, and for the support of which more plausible reasons can be given, than have ever been urged in favor of old theories, and especially the one sustained by Dr. Lardner in his lectures.  
Baltimore Clipper.

Melancholy Occurrence.—Andrew Jackson Hart was suddenly killed by a kick from a horse in this town on Friday evening. He was applying something to the feet of the horse, which were sore, when he was struck in the breast and expired immediately.  
Paterson Intelligencer.

Serious Riots at Montreal—four men killed.—During the election at Montreal on the 22d and 23d ultimo the city was under great excitement in consequence of the numerous riots that took place. Seven hundred extra police were unable to keep order, and some 400 government troops were called into requisition. Heads were broken—limbs fractured, and four deaths occurred. Nearly all the stores in the city were closed. It resulted in the capture of some forty of the leaders, by the troops, who charged bayonets and thus dispersed them.