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The Tarborough Press,

By GEORGE HOWARD, JR.

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PONTRY.

PRINTING OFFICE MELODY.

The Pressman.

Pull up my boys, turn quick the rounce,
And let the work begin,
The world is pressing on without,
And we must press within—

And we who guide the public mind,
Have influence far and wide,
And all our deeds are good, although
The Devil's at our side.

Let fly the frisket now by boys,
Who are more proud than we?

While wait the anxious crowd without,
The force of power we see.

So pull away—none are so great,
As they who run the car;

And who have dignity like those
Who practice at the bar.

And you who twirl the roller there,
Be quick, you inky man!

Old time is rolling on himself,
So beat him if you can.

Be careful of the light and shade,
Nor let the sheet grow pale;

Be careful of the monkey looks
Of every head and tute.

Though high in office is our stand,
And pious is our case,

We should not cast a slur on those,
Who fill our lower place.

The gaping world is fed by us,
Who retail knowledge here,

By feeding that we feed ourselves,
Nor deem our fair too dear.

Pull up my boys, turn quick the rounce,
And thus the chase we'll join,

We have deposits in the bank,
Our drawers are full of quoin.

And who should more genteelly cut,
A FIGURE and a DASH!

Yet sometimes we who press so much,
Ourselves are pressed for cash.

TYPO.

POLITICAL.

From the Madisonian.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The subjoined Message of the President, to both Houses of Congress, gives a faithful abstract of the relations at present existing between our Government and that of Mexico.

To the Senate,
and House of Representatives:

I transmit herewith copies of despatches received from our Minister at Mexico, since the commencement of your present session, which claim, from their importance, and I doubt not will receive, your calm and deliberate consideration. The extraordinary and highly offensive language which the Mexican Government has thought proper to employ in reply to the remonstrance of the Executive through Mr. Shannon, against the renewal of the war with Texas, while the question of annexation was pending before Congress and the People, and also, the proposed manner of conducting that war, will not fail to arrest your attention.

Such remonstrance, urged in no unfriendly spirit to Mexico, was called for by considerations of an imperative character, having relation as well to the peace of this country and honor of this Government, as to the cause of humanity and civilization. Texas had entered into the Treaty of Annexation upon the invitations of the Executive; and when, for the act, she was threatened with a renewal of the war on the part of Mexico, she naturally looked to this Government to interpose its efforts to ward off the threatened blow. But one course was left the Executive, acting within the limits of its constitutional competency, and that was to protest in respectful, but at the same time strong and decided terms against it.

The war thus threatened to be renewed, was promulgated by edicts and decrees, which ordered, on the part of the Mexican military, the desolation of whole tracts of country, and the destruction, without discrimination, of all ages, sexes, and conditions of existence. Over the manner of conducting war, Mexico possesses no exclusive control. She has no right to vio-

late at pleasure the principles which an enlightened civilization has laid down for the conduct of nations at war; and thereby retrograde to a period of barbarism which, happily for the world, has long since passed away. All nations are interested in enforcing an observance of those principles, and the United States, the oldest of the American Republics, and the nearest of the civilized powers to the theatre on which those enormities were proposed to be enacted, could not quietly content themselves to witness such a state of things.—They had, through the Executive, on another occasion, and as was believed, with the approbation of the whole country, remonstrated against outrages similar, but even less inhuman, than those which by her new edicts & decrees she has threatened to perpetrate, and of which the late inhuman massacre at Tobasco was but the precursor.

The bloody and inhuman murder of Cain and his compatriots, equalled only in savage barbarity by the usages of the untamed Indian tribes, proved how little confidence could be placed on the most solemn stipulations of her Generals, while the fate of others who became her captives in war, many of whom, no longer able to sustain the fatigue and privations of long journeys, were shot down by the way-side, while their companions who survived were subjected to sufferings even more painful than death—had left an indelible stain on the page of civilization. The Executive, with the evidence of an intention on the part of Mexico to renew scenes so revolting to humanity, could do no less than renew remonstrances formerly urged.

For fulfilling duties so imperative, Mexico has thought proper, through her accredited organs, because she has had represented to her the inhumanity of such proceedings, to indulge in language unknown to the courtesy of diplomatic intercourse, and offensive in the highest degree to this Government and people. Nor has she offended in this only. She has not only violated existing conventions between the two countries, by arbitrary and unjust decrees against our trade and intercourse, but withholds instalments of debt, due to our citizens, which she solemnly pledged herself to pay, under circumstances which are fully explained by the accompanying letter from Mr. Green, our Secretary of Legation. And when our Minister has invited the attention of her Government to wrongs committed by her local authorities not only on the property but on the persons of our fellow citizens, engaged in prosecuting fair and honest pursuits, she has added insult to injury, by not even deigning, for months together, to return an answer to his representations.

Still further to manifest her unfriendly feelings towards the United States, she has issued decrees expelling from some of her provinces American citizens engaged in the peaceful pursuits of life, and now denies to those of our citizens prosecuting the whale fishery on the north-west coast of the Pacific, the privilege which has through all time, heretofore been accorded to them, of exchanging goods of a small amount in value at her ports in California for supplies indispensable to their health and comfort.

Nor will it escape the observation of Congress, that in conducting a correspondence with the Minister of the United States, who cannot, and does not, know any distinction between the geographical section of the Union, charges wholly unfounded are made against particular States, and an appeal to others for aid and protection against supposed wrongs. In this same connection, sectional prejudices are attempted to be excited, and the hazardous and unpardonable effort is made to foment divisions among the States of the Union, thereby to embitter their peace. Mexico has still to learn, that however freely we may indulge in discussion among ourselves, the American people will tolerate no interference in their domestic affairs by any foreign government; and in all that concerns the constitutional guarantees, and the national honor, the people of the United States have but one mind and one heart.

The subject of Annexation addresses itself most fortunately to every portion of the Union. The Executive would have been unmindful of its highest obligations, if it could have adopted a course of policy dictated by sectional interests and local feelings. On the contrary, it was because the question was neither local, nor sectional, but made its appeal to the interests of the whole Union, and of every State in the Union, that the negotiation, and finally the Treaty of Annexation was entered into; and it has afforded me no ordinary pleasure to perceive that, so far as demonstrations have been made upon it by the People, they have proceeded from all portions of the Union.

Mexico may seek to excite divisions amongst us, by uttering unjust denunciations against particular States, but when it comes to know that the invitations addressed to our fellow-citizens by Spain, and afterwards by herself to settle Texas, were accepted by emigrants from all the

States; and when, in addition to this she refreshes her recollection with the first effort which was made to acquire Texas was during the administration of a distinguished citizen from an Eastern State, which was afterwards renewed under the auspices of a President from the Southwest, she will awake to a knowledge of the utility of her present purpose of sowing dissensions among us, or producing distraction in our Councils by attacks either on particular States, or on persons who are now in the retirement of private life. Considering the appeal which she now makes to eminent citizens by name, can she hope to escape censure for having ascribed to them as well as to others, a design, as she pretends now for the first time revealed, of having originated negotiations to despoil her, by duplicity and falsehood, of her territory? The opinion then, as now, prevailed with the Executive, that the Annexation of Texas to the Union was a matter of vast importance.

In order to acquire that territory before it had assumed a position among the independent powers of the earth, propositions were made to Mexico, for a cession of it to the United States. Mexico saw in these proceedings, at the time, no cause of complaint. She is now, when simply reminded of them, awakened to the knowledge of the fact, which she, through her Secretary of State, promulgates to the whole world as true, that those negotiations were founded in deception and falsehood, and superinduced by unjust and iniquitous motives.

While Texas was a dependency of Mexico, the United States opened negotiations with the latter power for the cession of her then acknowledged territory; and now that Texas is independent of Mexico, and has maintained a separate existence for nine years,—during which time she has been received into the family of nations, and is represented by accredited ambassadors at many of the principal Courts of Europe—and when it has become obvious to the whole world that she is forever lost to Mexico, the United States is charged with deception & falsehood in all relating to the past, condemnatory accusations are made against States which have had no special agency in the matter, because the Executive of the whole Union has negotiated with free and independent Texas upon a matter vitally important to the interests of both countries.

And after nine years of unavailing war, Mexico now announces thro' her Secretary of Foreign Affairs, never to consent to the Independence of Texas, or to abandon the effort to reconquer that republic. She thus announces a perpetual claim, which at the end of a century will furnish her as plausible a ground for discontent against any nation, which at the end of that time may enter into a Treaty with Texas, as she possesses at this moment against the United States. The lapse of time can add nothing to her title to independence.

A course of conduct such as has been described, on the part of Mexico, in violation of all friendly feeling, and of the courtesy, which should characterize the intercourse between the nations of the Earth, might well justify the United States in a resort to any measure to vindicate their national honor; but actuated by a sincere desire to preserve the general peace, and in view of the present condition of Mexico, the Executive resting upon integrity, and not fearing but that the judgment of the world will duly appreciate its motives, abstains from recommending to Congress a resort to measures of redress, and contents itself with re-urging upon that body prompt and immediate action on the subject of Annexation. By adopting that measure, the United States will be in the exercise of an undoubted right; and if Mexico, not regarding that forbearance, shall aggravate the injustice of her conduct by a declaration of war against them, upon her head will rest all the responsibility.

JOHN TYLER.

Washington City, Dec. 19, 1844.

Post Office Department.—The Postmaster General's Report states that the entire income of the Department for the year ending the 30th of June last, was 4,237,285 83, and that the total amount of expenditures during the same time, was \$4,296,867 70. In regard to a reduction of postage it says that if Congress will provide, by annual appropriations from the Treasury, about \$750,000, and will besides protect the Department against the abuses of the franking privilege, and the inroads upon its revenue by private expresses, that then the rates of postage may be safely reduced.

Rev. Theodore S. Dwight, a colored clergyman, has been elected Moderator for the next six months, of the Third Presbytery of New York. —*Newark Adv.*

Death in the Pulpit.—The Rev. Wilson Conner, a Baptist minister in Georgia, fell dead in the pulpit on the fifth Sabbath

in June last, after preaching from these words—"Verily verily I say unto you, the hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the voice of the Son of God, and they that hear shall live."

A Tall Woman.—There is a young woman in Fleming County, Kentucky, who is six feet eleven inches high, and her person in proportionable magnitude. The expression of her face is pleasant, and like other respectable country girls, yet one in at first struck with much astonishment at her appearance. The idea at first is that of another race of mortals, who like Gulliver's Brobignags, have the good or bad fortune to be giants, in comparison with other beings.

Flogging an Editor.—Some years ago a populous town located toward the interior of Mississippi, was infested by a gang of blacklegs, who amused themselves at times, when they could find nobody else to pluck, by preying upon each other. A new importation of these sporting gentry excited some alarm among the inhabitants, lest they should be overrun: they determined therefore upon their expulsion. A poor country editor, who was expected by virtue of his vocation to take upon himself all the responsibilities from which others might choose to shrink, was prematurely called upon by his "patrons,"—that is, those who paid him two dollars a year for his paper, and therefore presumed they owned him soul and body—to make an effort toward the extermination of the enemy. The unfortunate editor, like most editors, being gifted with just about as much brains as money—skull and purse both empty—said at once that he would indure a "crusher,"—that would undoubtedly drive the obnoxious vermin into some more hospitable region. And when his paper appeared it was a "crusher," sure enough. In the course of his observations he gave the initials of several of the fraternity, whom he advised to leave town as speedily as possible, if they had the slightest desire to save their bacon.

The next morning, when the poor scribe was comfortably seated in his office, listlessly fumbling over a meagre parcel of exchanges, he heard footsteps on the stairs, and presently an individual, having accomplished the ascent, made his appearance. His first salutation was slightly abrupt.

"Where's the editor of this dirty lying paper?"

Now, aside from the rudeness of this opening interrogatory, there were other considerations that induced the editor to believe there was trouble on foot. The personage who addressed him bore a cowhide in his hand, and moreover, seemed to be exceedingly enraged. This was not all—he recognized in him a distinguished leader of the sporting fraternity with whose cognomen he had taken very irreverent liberties. It was, without the slightest hesitation, therefore, that he replied to the introductory query—

"I don't know."

"Do you belong to the concern?"

"No indeed, but I presume the editor will soon be in."

"Well," said the visitor, "I will wait for him," and suiting the action to the word, he composedly took a chair, picked up a paper and commenced reading.

If I meet him," said the frightened knight of the scissors and quill, "I will tell him there is a gentleman here who wished to see him."

As he reached the foot of the stairs, in his hasty retreat, he was accosted by another person, who thus made himself known.

"Can you tell me where I can find the sneaking rascal who has charge of this villainous sheet?" producing the last number of "Freedom's Echo and the Battle Axe of Liberty."

"Yes," replied the editor, "he is up there in the office now, reading, with his back to the door."

"Thank you," exclaimed the stranger as he bounced up stairs.

"I've got you, have I?" he ejaculated, as he made a grasp at his brother in iniquity, and they came crashing to the floor together.

As the combatants, notwithstanding the similarity of their vocation, happened to be unacquainted with each other, "a very pretty quarrel" ensued. First one was at the top; then the other—blow followed blow, kick followed kick, and oath followed oath, until bruised, exhausted and bloody, with faces and features resembling Deaf Burke, after a two hours' pugilistic encounter, there was, by mutual consent, a cessation of hostilities. As the warriors sat on the floor contemplating each other, he first comer found breath enough to ask,

"Who are you?—what did you attack me for?"

"You abused me in your paper, you scoundrel!"

"Me! I'm not the editor, I came here to flog him myself!"

Mutual explanations and apologies ensued, and the two mistaken gentlemen retired "to bind up their wounds." As the story comes to us, the distinguished individual whose vocation it was to enlighten the world by the aid of the great engine the public press escaped scot free.

Crescent City.

From the Raleigh Star.

A Hoax.—The report published in the papers of an abolition riot in Georgetown (Ohio) on the same occasion of a recapture of negro slaves by some Kentuckians, is a hoax, set afloat by some brainless wag.

The Board of Directors of the S. C. Rail Road Company have declared a dividend of \$2.25 cents per share, equal to 6 per cent. per annum on \$75, for the half year ending 31st inst.

From the Raleigh Independent.

Snow Storm.—One of the heaviest snow storms ever known on Long Island took place on the night of the 11th of the present month. The snow fell at Green, the Eastern terminus of the Railroad, and for a distance of thirty-five miles West from that place, to the depth of from ten to twelve feet. Gangs of laborers were employed along the whole route in clearing the snow from the Railroad track. They were aided by seven locomotives, which were not expected to succeed in their object before the following

From the N. Y. Journal of Com.

The General Conference of the Will Baptist Churches, at their last, in-restricted courtships among members to day-light, or very early hours in the evening. There is considerable opposition to this act of discipline. We extract from the Dover (N. H.) Morning Star, a portion of an article in defense of the restriction.

"He that walketh in the dark tumbleth." And if the preliminaries to matrimony were more generally settled by light, fewer would in after life grieve that they had ever been settled at all; or that they had not been settled on a different basis. Marriage is honorable in all. But it by no means follows, that every way of entering wedlock is honorable. Those Christians, who, in the face of the light shining, will persist in nightly courtship, or in encouraging it in others, or even in not discouraging it, let the Lord rebuke them!"

From the tone of an article in the New Orleans Courier, we are led to believe that the Hon. Henry Hubbard, who has been appointed Agent of Massachusetts to reside at New Orleans, will meet with no better reception there than his colleague Mr. Hoar did in Charleston. The article says: "The object of these people is to try the right of States to imprison fugitives for coming to them, and to bring the question before the Supreme Court of the United States. They would do this to save themselves all this trouble—let the right to imprison or send away suspicious or dangerous characters is exercised by every community under heaven, and will not be abandoned, we hope, at least by the people of Louisiana—based as it is on the sacred principles of self-protection, which is before all human laws and institutions whatever.—ib.

From the Globe.

Judicial Decision.—Some time ago, a slave escaped from Kentucky to Ohio. He was pursued and overtaken. Some Ohio abolitionists proposed to buy him. His master acceded to their proposition, took their bond for \$800. Subsequently the rascals refused payment, alleging that in the contemplation of the laws of Ohio they had received no consideration. The case came recently before the Supreme Court and decided that the Kentuckian was entitled to his money. The editor of the abolition paper at Cincinnati calls this a remarkable decision, and is dreadfully shocked at it.

Florida.—The citizens of Florida, holding meetings and instructing their representative, Mr. Levy, to claim and demand its admission into the Union at the next session of Congress in accordance with the rights secured to the inhabitants of Florida by the treaty of Cession. They also say that the Indians in that territory must be removed by the government, and emphatically declare that they are in favor of re-annexing Texas.

The maiden name of Mrs. Polk, wife of the President elect, was Childress. She was the daughter of Judge Childress. They have no children, and President Polk can devote all his time to taking care of the affairs of the nation—making the whole people his children.