

The Tarborough Press, By GEORGE HOWARD, JR.

Is published weekly at Two Dollars per year if paid in advance...

THE Columbian Magazine, FOR 1845.

PROSPECTUS FOR THE SECOND YEAR.

At the close of his second volume, the magazine having been commenced on the first of January, 1844...

The publisher undertook the work with a firm conviction that the great city of New York was the best and the true home for a magazine of general literature...

It has long ceased to be necessary, or reasonable, that we should speak of the Columbian as an experiment...

We have made arrangements which will enable us to present our friends with embellishments of very superior taste, style and finish...

Regarding the literary and editorial conduct of the Columbian, the publisher does not feel called upon to say more than a very few words...

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With the aid of these contributors, (of whom it is needless to say one word in the way of commendation) and of numerous others perhaps equally meritorious...

But what we have done is already before the public, who will not fail to judge us with impartiality; and in respect to what we intend to do, it will be both wiser and more becoming (altho' less fashionable) not to boast...

DEALERS IN PERIODICALS throughout the United States and the Canada who wish to become agents for the Columbian Magazine will please apply to the publisher immediately...

Editors who will insert this Prospectus and send a copy marked and addressed to the Columbian Magazine, shall have a copy sent to them for one year.

Terms of the Columbian Magazine.

Table with 2 columns: Term, Price. One copy one year in advance, \$3; One copy two years, 5; Two copies one year, 5; Five do do, 10; Eight do do, 15; Eleven do do, 20.

Address, post paid, ISRAEL POST, 3 Astor House, N.Y.

PETERS' PILLS.

A FRESH supply of Peters' Pills just received and for sale by GEO. HOWARD, Tarboro', July 19.

APPROVED Patent Medicines.

- Goelcke's Matchless Snuff, for the cure of Consumption, coughs, colds, &c. Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash, for preserving the teeth from decay, protecting the gums, &c. Dr. McNeil's Acoustic Oil, a certain cure for deafness. Spohn's Ague and Fever Pills, a new and failing remedy if taken according to directions which accompany them. Dr. Phelps's celebrated Tomato Pills. Professor Vesprini's specific Pills, for the cure of diseased urinary organs attended with a discharge, &c. Judkins' Specific Ointment, for the cure of white swelling, sore legs, felons, chilblains, tetters, eruptions, &c. Wormell's superior Russian Cement, for mending glass, china, or crockery ware—a most useful article. Rouch and bed bug bane, an effectual antidote against these noxious insects. Condition Powders, for the cure of yellow water, botts, worms, &c. in horses. Bullard's Oil Soap, for cleansing coat collars, woolen, linen and cotton goods, from spots occasioned by grease, paint, tar, varnish, and oils of every description, without injury to the finest goods. It also possesses very healing and penetrating qualities, and is used with perfect safety for bathing various external complaints upon man or beast. For sale by GEO. HOWARD, Tarboro', June, 1844.

POETRY.



From the Raleigh Star.

The St. Louis Reveille declares the following to be a "well-authenticated fact which occurred at Holton, in Maine:" In old New England, long ago, When all creation travelled slow, And nought but trackless deserts lay Before the early settlers' way, A youth and damsel, bold and fair, Had cause to take a journey where, Through night & day, & day and night, No house would greet their wearied sight; And, thinking Hymen's altar should Precede their journey through the wood, They straightway to a justice went— By love and circumstances sent! The justice—good old honest pate— Said it was quite unfortunate: But at that time he could not bind These two young folks of willing mind; For his commission—sad to say— Had just expired—but yesterday! Yet, after all he would not say That single they should go away; And so he bade them join their hands In holy wedlock's happy bands; And "just a little" he would marry— Enough, perhaps to safely carry— As they were in connubial mood— Enough to do them thro' the wood!"

MISCELLANY.

MRS. CAUDLE'S CURTAIN LECTURES.

Caudle has been made a Mason—Mrs. Caudle indignant and curious. "Now, Mr. Caudle—Mr. Caudle, I say: oh! you can't be asleep already, I know—Now, what I mean to say is this: there's no use, none at all, in our having any disturbance about the matter; but, at last my mind's made up, Mr. Caudle; I shall leave you. Either I know all you've been doing to-night, or to-morrow morning I quit the house. No, no: there's an end of the marriage state, I think—an end of all confidence between man & wife—if a husband's to have secrets and keep 'em all to himself—Pretty secrets they must be, when his own wife can't know 'em. Not fit for any decent person to know, I'm sure, if that's the case. Now, Caudle, don't let us quarrel; there's a good soul, tell me what's it all about? A pack of nonsense, I dare say; still—not that I care much about it—still, I should like to know. There's a dear—Eh? Oh, don't tell me there's nothing in it; I know better. I'm not a fool, Mr. Caudle; just tell me a little bit of it. I'm sure I'd tell you anything. You know I would. Well? "Caudle, you're enough to vex a saint! Now, don't you think you're going to sleep; because you're not. Do you suppose I'd ever suffered you to go and be made a Mason, if I didn't suppose I was to know the secret, too? Not that it's anything to know, I dare say; and that's why I'm determined to know it. "But I know what it is; oh, yes, there can be no doubt. The secret is, to ill-use poor women; to tyrannise over 'em; to make 'em your slaves, especially your wives. It must be something of the sort, or you wouldn't be ashamed to have it known. What's right and proper never need be done in secret. It's an insult to a woman for a man to be a Free Mason, and let his wife know nothing of it. But, poor soul! she's sure to know it somehow—for nice husbands they all make. Yes, yes; a part of the secret is to think better of all the world than their own wives and families. I'm sure men have quite enough to care for—that is if they act properly—to care for them they have at home. They can't have much care to spare for the world besides. "And I suppose they call you Brother Caudle? A pretty brother, indeed! Going and dressing yourself up in an apron like a turnpike man—for that's what you look like. And I should like to know what the apron's for? There must be something in it, not very respectable, I'm sure. Well, I only wish I was Queen for a day or two, I'd put an end to Free-Masonry, and all such trumpery, I know. "Now, come, Caudle; don't let's quarrel—Eh? You're not in pain, dear? What's it all about? What are you lying laughing there at? But I'm a fool to trouble my head about you. "And you're not going to let me know the secret, eh? You mean to say, you're not? Now, Caudle, you know it's a hard matter to put me in a passion, not that I care about the secret itself; no, I wouldn't give a button to know it, for its all nonsense I'm sure. It isn't the secret I care about: it's the studied insult that a man pays to his

wife, when he thinks of going through the world keeping something to himself, which he won't let her know. Man and wife one indeed! I should like to know how that can be when a man's a mason—when he keeps a secret that sets him and his wife apart? Ha, you men make the laws, and so you take good care to have all the best of 'em to yourselves; otherwise a woman ought to be allowed a divorce when a man becomes a mason. When he's got a sort of corner cupboard in his heart—a secret place in his mind—that his poor wife isn't allowed to rummage?

"Caudle, you shan't close your eyes for a week—no, you shan't—unless you tell me some of it. Come, there's a good creature; there's a love, I'm sure, Caudle, I wouldn't refuse you anything—and you know it, or ought to know it by this time I only wish I had a secret! For whom should I think of confiding it, but to my dear husband? I should be miserable to keep it to myself, and you know it. Now, Caudle.

"Was there ever such a man! A man, indeed! A brutal yes, Mr. Caudle, an unfeeling, brutal creature, when you might oblige me, and you won't. I'm sure I don't object to your being a mason; not at all, Caudle; I dare say it's a very good thing; I dare say it is; it's only your making a secret of it that vexes me. But you'll tell me, you'll tell your own Margaret! You won't! You're a wretch, Mr. Caudle.

"But I know why: oh, yes. I can tell the fact is, you're ashamed to let me know what a fool they've been making of you. That's it, you, at your time of life—the father of a family. I should be ashamed of myself, Caudle.

"And I suppose you'll be going to what you call your Lodge every night, now, Lodge, indeed! Pretty place it must be, where they don't admit women. Nice goings on, I dare say.—Then you call one another brethren. Brethren! I'm sure you'd relationship enough, you didn't want any more.

"But I know what all this masonry's about. It's only an excuse to get away from your wives and families, that you may feast and drink together, that's all. That's the secret. And to abuse women—as if they were inferior animals, and not to be trusted. That's the secret, and nothing else.

Now, Caudle, don't let us quarrel. Yes, I know you're in pain. Still, Caudle, my love; Caudle! Dearest, I say! Caudle! Caudle!" "I recollect nothing more," says Caudle, "for here, thank Providence! I fell asleep."

From the Raleigh Standard.

Affairs With Mexico.—The New Orleans papers contain the letter of dismissal from the Minister of Foreign Relations of Mexico, to Mr. Shannon, the American Minister, and a general protest to the leading powers against the annexation of Texas. The letter styles the act of annexation as "an act offensive to Mexico and derogatory to the honor of the American Union;" while the protest says, "the Mexican Republic will employ in opposition to this measure, her power & her resources, and, trusting in the justice of her cause, does not fear to give assurance that whatever may be the result, she will preserve the honor which at any cost she ought to defend in the very grave matter under consideration." The New Orleans Jeffersonian inclines to the opinion that Mexico will forthwith renew the attack upon Texas, and thus throw upon the United States the necessity of stepping forward to her defence. Whatever the result of this intelligence may be, we are glad to see the Navy of the United States is gathering in the Mexican waters.

Florida.—William D Mosely, Esq., a native of North Carolina, and once Speaker of our State Senate, has been nominated for Governor by the democrats of Florida, and the Hon. David Levy for Congress. A good ticket, and we hope it will be successful.—ib.

NEW NAME for the COUNTRY. \$10, with the education of the child, for himself; or, sending a Club of \$20 will receive, either Author's Ladies' Magazine for 1844, or the Musical Library for 1844. Editors copying this Prospectus, will receive the Library in exchange.

Dr. Duffy's ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS AND TONIC MIXTURE.

JUST RECEIVED, a supply of Dr. Duffy's Anti-bilious Pills and Tonic Mixture, an effectual remedy for Ague and Fever, &c. GEO. HOWARD, Agent, Tarboro', July 16.

"Allemania." The Baltimore American rejoices in this "movement," as it facetiously calls the silly discussion. It is not quite certain that the times are yet ripe for so mighty a matter, or that the name will be "Allemania" when they are. It trusts much to Providence in that behalf, and believes that somebody will be inspired with the right word in the nick of time, and that these babbings of the New York Historical Society are a very significant premonitory. "This is excellent fooling indeed." One would suppose that the overshadowing superiority implied and conceded in giving the United States and their people the name of the Continent, while all other nations in this hemisphere are chained to their own limits, would be enough to satisfy any man. In the popular language of the world our country is America, and we alone are the "Americans." Others are Mexicans, Brazilians, &c. Nobody misunderstands the word. An American, without qualification, is a citizen of the United States.

Post Office Department.—The following order has been issued by the present Postmaster General, which will prove acceptable to publishers:

Money for newspaper subscriptions, not exceeding 10 dollars in each case, may be paid to a postmaster for the purpose of being paid to the publisher of a newspaper at any other office. The postmaster in such case to give the person paying the money a receipt therefor and to advise for what the postmaster who is to pay said amount of such deposit. Upon presentation of this receipt the amount is to be paid over. The postmaster receiving the amount is to debit himself therewith in his account and the postmaster paying that amount is to credit himself therewith in his account of contingent expenses.

From the Globe.

The Great Fire at Pittsburg Pa.—A committee appointed by the councils, after a full examination of the burnt district, having minutely visited every part have arrived at the following result: 982 buildings burnt, value \$1,566,500; Value personal property burnt 913,462 \$3,479,962

This does not include money or personal property of young men, or persons not keeping house. The whole amount insured is set down at \$800,000, or at the outside, not more than \$850,000, on which it is believed the insurance offices will pay a very large percentage

Virginia University.—The Richmond Enquirer of April 23, publishes the following account of a disgraceful insurrection among the students of this Institution: Charlottesville, April 21.

I am pained to say that while I am writing our citizens are armed and equipped with the necessary military accoutrements to suppress a riot or rebellion among the students of the University of Virginia. I am ununiformed as to the cause of this outbreak, which has existed for the last several days. This morning the High Sheriff of the County ordered out the Jefferson Guards and the militia to aid the magistrates in restoring order.

The Enquirer adds to the above, the following note: "The latest accounts up to Monday night, state that the students had all left the College, and that every thing was insubordination and confusion."

Under Bonds to keep the Peace.—American Indebtedness to England.—It appears from a tabular statement in a London paper, that different States in our Union owe, for money borrowed in Great Britain alone, no less than \$181,000,000! Well there is some consolation even in this, for it forms in truth a pledge of peace between the two countries. Canning once said that England was under bonds of eight hundred millions sterling, nearly \$4,000,000,000, to keep the peace of Europe; and on his principle, every international debt is a bond of peace among nations. It is one of the links that interests, personal or pecuniary, religious or political, will increase their aversion to war.—Advocate.

Great Flood in China.—A letter from Macao, published in the Handeleblad, gives an account of the overflowing of rivers in the North of China, before which the European inundations that have been recorded during the last few years, shrink into relative insignificance. Upwards of seventeen millions of human beings, escaped from the inundation, have poured themselves over the provinces, beggared of all things, and crying for bread.