

THE TARBORO' PRESS.

Whole No 1005.

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Vol. III, No. 23.

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.

To the People of the Eighth Congressional District.

Fellow Citizens, we invite your attention to the following resolution passed by the late Democratic Convention at Washington and offered by Mr. Dewey of Craven:—

“Resolved, that the ‘Tarboro’ Press’ from its zeal and devotion to the advancement of the principles of democracy, is entitled to the support of every democrat, and deserves the especial patronage of this Congressional district, as it is the only democratic paper in its limits, and has sustained itself through all its difficulties.”

We return our sincere thanks to Mr. Dewey particularly and the Convention generally, for this mark of their approbation and esteem. We have labored arduously in the cause of sound principles and expect to do so still, should a kind providence spare us and should our friends mete out to us the patronage, which the only Democratic paper in the District deserves.

The patronage of the Press is very small, but by proper exertions it may be enlarged. In the mean time, we repeat, that the Press will earnestly advocate the claims of Mr. Clark; because, we believe he was fairly—yes, fairly nominated, and if elected will be an honor and ornament to the District. We hope our friends will exert themselves to extend the circulation of the paper.

To effect this object, we propose to furnish the Press for the ensuing three months at 50 cents the single number, or six copies for \$2.50 to clubs—for a year we will furnish six copies for \$10 to clubs.

Those friendly to our paper are earnestly requested to use their influence in our behalf. Our readers will also bear in mind that no postage will be charged on news papers, after the 1st of July next, when not carried by mail over thirty miles.

GEO. HOWARD, Jr.

May 17, 1845.

Great Bargains, In Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, At the Cheap Cash Store.

Fish's celebrated Nutria Hats, first quality and newest style, Black and drab cassimere and brush hats, very cheap. Black & drab fur hats, at \$1.25 & upwards. A great variety of men's fur Caps, from \$1 to \$2.50—boys fur caps, \$1. Men's and boys cloth, glazed, hair, seal, and seal-leather caps, 18 dozen wool hats, good and cheap. Men's cow hide, kip, seal and calf boots, Men's and boys heavy coarse brogans, do. kip and calf brogans, Ladies kid, seal and morocco slippers, 50 cents and upwards. Ladies Pha. made shoes and slippers, Women's high and low quartered shoes, in great variety—girls & children's shoes, Sole and upper Leather, shoe thread.

All of which are well worthy the attention of purchasers, as they will be offered on the most favorable terms by

JAS. WEDDELL.

Tarboro', Nov. 23, 1844.

Notice.

GRAY'S invaluable Patent Ointment, for the cure of white swellings, scrofulous and other tumors, ulcers, sore legs, old and fresh wounds, sprains and bruises, swellings and inflammations, scalds and burns, scald head, women's sore breast, rheumatic pains, tetters, eruptions, chilblains, whitlows, bites, piles, corns, and external diseases generally.

The subscriber has just procured a fresh supply of this invaluable Ointment, direct from the Patentee, which he is enabled to sell at greatly reduced prices.

Judkins' Specific Ointment, for the cure of white swelling, sore legs, felons, chilblains, tetters, eruptions, &c.

Geo. Howard, Tarboro'.

April 9, 1845.

POETRY.



FOR THE 'TARBORO' PRESS.

In Tarbry when the sun was high,
I saw a girl go passing by;
She had a bright and sparkling eye
Like Champaign in its glasses.

The hair that shone upon her head
Was neither light, nor brown, nor red;
But 'twas so black it might be said,
It look'd like polished ebony.

Her cheeks were of a rouge like tinge,
Upon her lips I saw a dinge.
That look'd just like a rusty hinge,
When taken from strong vinegar.

Her teeth, that should have look'd like pearls,
(As I had seen some other girls)
Appeared as yellow as a squirrel's
While eating “new ground pumpkin.”

I do not wish to be precise,
But this I saw with my own eyes,
I saw, alas! to my surprise,
What made me feel so sorry:

I saw—I saw—I saw enough—
That she had bought all sorts of stuff,
And had not failed to buy some SNUFF,
That made her teeth so yellow.

Young ladies, do you all refuse
And leave “snuff rubbing” to the Jews;
Your mothers will not make you use,
But all their daughters they'll excuse.

DICK WILDFIRE.

From the True Sun.

IT SLEPETH.

Tranquilly it sleepeth,
On its mother's breast,
Gentle thoughts have won it,
Lovingly to rest.

Lo! how deep its slumber,
Like a summer lake;
Kiss it mother, kiss it,
That it may awake.

Press it to thy bosom,
Warm it with thy smile,
Let its sunny glances
Gladden us awhile.

Lo! a shadow stealth
O'er it dim and dark;
Canst thou hear its breathing
Woo the silence? Hark!

Silent lay thy finger
Gently on its heart;
Silly one! it sleepeth,
Wherefore dost thou start?

Sleepeth! ay it sleepeth
In its beauty where
Mother's love avails not,
And the angels are.

MISCELLANY.

From the Philadelphia U.S. Gazette.

A CARD.

Mrs. Mary Caudle begs permission to protest in this manner, against the publicity which has been given to some conversation between her and her husband, relative to matters, altogether of a domestic nature. She has, against the suggestions of many good friends, forbore to notice the injustice of her husband, who is, it is believed, instigated by the vanity of being considered a writer, or the habits and customs of certain societies of which he has lately become a member, to tell a good deal more than should be made public. Unwilling to be made a subject of ridicule, Mrs. Caudle deems it due to herself, and her small family, now entirely dependent on her, to appeal respectfully to the people against the decision they have made against her, on her husband's representations, and to sustain her appeal by a statement of further facts.

Mr. Caudle's Curtain Lectures.

There, Mrs. Caudle, if a fellow begins to whistle, you need not be tormenting yourself, to find out what it is about. I'd like to know, if a man can't whistle in his own bed, where he can whistle? Keeps you from going to sleep, does it? That's always the way! If I choose to converse with you, on any little private family matters at this time it always keeps you from going to sleep! Pray, what right have you to be asleep when I'm awake! A pretty piece of conjugal devotion, that, when I'm tired and weary, that you have nothing better to do, than go to sleep! Whistle, may I, if I keep my mouth shut?

Now you know very well, that I must open my mouth to whistle; that shows all you know! Paid too dear for your whistle, did you? You must be mightily changed since I first knew you! I used to get a chance of talking then! But now, you're always deaf when I speak! But I just tell you what it is, Mrs. Caudle, you must either keep my shirts in better order, or leave the premises; there's a button off a whole week too! I'm not in a passion about it, but if I was a cussing man, I certainly should swear, to relieve my feelings—I can't smother em! I'd scorn to swallow 'em; they've been pent up in this bustin' heart ever since this button was off. It's scandalous, that a man having a wife has no buttons on his shirt! Some men would'n't put up with it; but I'm not a bad emper, thank fortune: it would'n't do for me to be ill-tempered, when some persons who live in the same house, are such vixens! Oh! no! Smith didn't meet me in the street to-day, and says he, ‘Caudle,’ says he, there's a button off your shirt, you have a wife, I believe—Oh, no! Smith didn't say this! Listen to old Smith's nonsense, do I? Well, then, I tell you, if I was a bachelor like Smith, I'd thank my stars; he always has buttons on his shirts. I won't stop talking and go to sleep—I'm not sleepy, and I'm no child, to go to sleep when you please, and a button off my shirt too! Wish I had my tongue buttoned up, do you? so you'd have a chance to jaw, I s'pose! Dear knows, you've been talking about this button being off my shirt all night, and how I'm to get a wink of sleep, I don't know; but I s'pose my shirts are nothing to you—you've got me and that's all you care for—being called Mrs. Caudle!

Well if it isn't a name worth having, that's not my fault; you might have said no, & wish you had; & then may be this button would'n't have been off my shirt! For people to be saying there goes Caudle and then asking me if I wanted a button. I'll Caudle, 'em, and you too now, if it isn't done early to-morrow! Pulled it off, did I? Well if I did, I reckon a man has a right to do what he pleases; and if I didn't you're telling a lie! I never could bear false witnesses—and to think Mary Caudle should be one! If I ever should be fortunate enough to marry again, I hope I shan't get a false witness; but some people's wives don't die! Oh no! but they aggravate their husbands into a death-bed, and then, before the grass grows over their graves, they cajole somebody else into tying the knot with them; and my poor little Caudle's is to suffer this, and all because of a button too! I'm not a worrysome temper, I never; but being with some persons, might have made a worse man take to drink, but I'm a Christian, and it's my duty as a Christian, Mrs. Caudle, to mention every button that comes off my shirts, and your duty to sew 'em on, of a Sunday morning too, if I think proper! I'd like to know what wives is good for if it ain't to take care of the children, and sew on the buttons that comes off their husband's shirts!

Now it's my opinion, that button never was on my shirt! That's always the way with you, leaving things unfinished; a pretty story it would be, if I had to go to a seamstress to have my buttons sewed on; and me with a wife and eight children! Such an example to set those gals too of ours; they'll never get husbands as they live, if they don't learn to finish things; and they'll never learn that from Mary Caudle, I know! Some persons might have made a fuss about this button, but I'm a fellow member of the great universe of husbands, and I consider it my duty to exhibit patience; its one of the cardinal virtues, Mrs. Caudle. Your cardinal, (Mary Caudle, its my opinion you're a fool), I know that was stolen, but what I'm talking about is'n't a cape, but a virtue, which judging for you've neither temperance, forbearance, nor christian charity, judging from this button off my shirt.

Mrs. Caudle, I say, Mrs. Caudle, remember that button's to be done to-morrow. Asleep, are you? Well, I'll speak of it some other time, I've been too careless letting such things pass without saying more on the subject, but I'll know why my buttons aint sewed on. I'm glad I'm not in a passion. I should'n't like to go to sleep in a passion—I've kept very cool—but its only owing to my having said so little on this subject. Its really aggravating for a man's wife not to keep his shirts in order. And thus grumbling, Caudle fell asleep.

Sophy and the ‘Fellers.’—Every body knows that the West is a great place for getting married in; it is pleasant to know that the fair ones are just as satisfied with their condition afterwards. We don't know who Clarinda is, or how or where her letter first became public, but here it is:—St. Louis Reveille.

Hollenbecks Grove, Illinois, 1800 & 44.

Dear Clarinda:—I got here two weeks ago, and here I shall certainly end my days. Mr. Garrison that came out with

me left at Skekigo, and I was glad on it for I never did see a feller stick to a gal as he did to me, and it wan't for nothin', neither—but he didn't talk of marryin' me, but was jest hangin' round me, but I told him to keep his distance—that's the way to use such fellers. I've a notion that hees in a fix with a gal down in Kaintuck—any how, I would'n't look at him now. For I've had five fellers to spark me since I cum here, another wants to cum, but I give him the bags. One of my sparks has got three quarter seeshuns and hous, is six foot tall, and four yoke oxen, and is a wid-dorer, and wants to marry me next week. For between us, wid-dorers are so queer, and talk rite up so, they alwis fritten me—but howsumever I s'pose they dont mean more than other men. This country is very large & so is men, & the prarys they say is rollin but I dont see but they are still as any u her plase. Meeting is scarce here and wheat dont fetch but 2 and 6—hay and potatoes they almost give away, and sich lots of children—the unfeeling mothers feel their b'ys on pork and potatoes on account of milk sickness in this country, a puty way to grow babies I guess you'll think.

Now you must come out, I know you'd make your fortin here. Jim sez there's only one gal on the hill of big prary, with golden hair like yourn, and she got an offer every day in the week after she got here. Now she's got a husband, a nis hous and farm and a pare of twins. You can't help liking the country—tell Amy if she'll come here she wont have to keep a wishing and a lucking for the fellers as we used to in Westbrook—out here they rite arter you before you think of it. Tell mother I hope she'll come to see me as soon as I get to housekeepin and if she thinks on it she may bring them little red socks in the till of my chest. When you cum be shure and go with the steam boat Chesapeake, Captain Dilsey, at Buffelrow—he is the nicest man on the water, was so good to us all. I almost luv him if he is a married man.—Give my luv to Jane, and ask her how she and Bill gets on, and if hees popped the question yet. She may have him for me—I can do better. I can pick my likins among the fellers here. Nobody cant help liking this country. No more from your lovin Cousin till death. SOPHY.

Catching an Heiress in Kentucky.—About two months since, says the Cincinnati Commercial, a novel circumstance took place a few miles back of Covington, in the State of Kentucky, the parties having numerous wealthy acquaintances in Cincinnati. It appears that a very rich old widow lady by the name of M. had an only daughter, who was a beautiful creature, and could have commanded the hand of the proudest of Kentucky's sons, but she strange to say loved a little gentleman tailor by the name of P. who had been so fortunate as to woo her without her mother's knowledge. At length the fact came to the parent's ear, and she forbade young P. her house. A few days or weeks after the old lady had occasion to be absent one evening till a late hour; of course the lovers did not let such an opportunity pass of spending the evening together, and when they heard Mrs. M. returning, the lover, not being able to escape, was put safely into a closet. On the entrance of Mrs. M. she having had a hint from a faithful servant, made bold to question her daughter about the presence of her lover; and declaring that he had just gone out of the house. This the damsel stoutly denied, but her mama would not believe her, and as a terrible punishment, ordered her to be locked up in the dark closet, there to remain till broad day light! On her opening the closet door next morning, Mr. M. was thunderstruck to behold her daughter asleep in the young tailor's arms! It is needless to add that the mother no longer opposed their union, and on that very day the blushing girl was united to her honorable lover, and they are now enjoying all the blisses and kisses of their romantic honey moon.

From the Fayetteville Carolinian.

Public Acts.—Through the politeness of the Clerk of our County Court, we have received a copy of the Acts of the last Legislature, just received from Raleigh. We shall proceed to give the substance of such of them as are of general interest. Hereafter, only one Engraving Clerk will be elected by the General Assembly, instead of three as formerly, and whenever it is found necessary to employ more, they are to be appointed by the principal Clerks of the two Houses.

Whenever a clerk of the County Court dies, without leaving a lawful deputy, the Sheriff must summon the Magistrates of the county; to meet at the Court House in 15 days after the death of such clerk, who shall elect a clerk to serve the unexpired term.

Judges are empowered to appoint Special Courts whenever they think the spe-

dy administration of justice requires it. When there happens to be no Coroner in a county, and the services of one are required, any three justices may appoint one for the occasion.

An act assenting to the purchase by the U. States of a lot in Wilmington, for the Custom House.

An act ceding a piece of land in Carteret county to the United States for the purpose of erecting a Marine Hospital.

The 8th section of the Revised Statutes has been repealed; by which section it was made death without benefit of clergy, to break into any house, shop or outhouse, in the day time and steal therefrom to the value of two dollars or more.

No Ca. Sa can hereafter be issued unless the plaintiff or his agent or attorney, shall make affidavit before the clerk of the Court, or justice of the Peace, that he believes the defendant has not property to satisfy such judgment which can be reached by Fi. Fa., and has property or effects which cannot be reached by Fi. Fa., or has fraudulently concealed his property, or is about to remove from the State; and no issue of fraud shall be made up unless the particulars are specified. This law has been the subject of much discussion, and has been, we believe, universally condemned as unprecedented, unjust, and unwise.

That in addition to the property now exempt from execution, there shall hereafter be allowed to every housekeeper, the necessary farming tools for one laborer; one bed, bedstead and covering, for every two members of the family; two months provisions for the family; four hogs; and all necessary household and kitchen furniture, not to exceed fifty dollars in value. Whenever application is made for the benefit of this act, the Justice of the Peace shall appoint three respectable free holders to lay off and assign to such poor debtor, the portion to which he is entitled.

No civil process to be served at places of, and in time of public worship, under a penalty of five dollars.

No execution shall be levied upon any crop until the same is matured.

\$5000 to be hereafter annually appropriated for the education and maintenance of the deaf, dumb and blind. Justices of the County Court may levy \$75 per annum for the support of every such person as shall be selected from their respective counties.

Justices of the Peace may have jurisdiction over all sums due by judgment where the principal is not over \$100.

A letter from Washington says: Another scheme for forwarding the whole mail, at the rate of sixty miles an hour, which is enough for practical purposes, is now in agitation. Experiments soon to be made, will demonstrate its entire feasibility. It will be a cheap mode of transporting the mail—and is far preferable even to the atmospheric rail-road talked of in England.

A Young Girl Abducted.—The Piquette says: that the daughter of a respectable gentleman of Troup Co. Ga., a girl of thirteen years of age, was, a few days since, abducted or stolen from her parents by a man who acted as overseer for her father for the last 15 months. The overseer had a wife and several children on the plantation, and it is said has a wife and a family also in Macon. He was pursued and arrested at Eatontown and taken back. The girl is at her father's and the overseer is in jail.

Hare Lip.—We were gratified a day or two ago, in seeing an individual, who had been disfigured and afflicted with hare-lip, of all deformities, certainly the most disagreeable, entirely restored, by Dr. Daniel Trigg, of this place, who we learn, has performed several cures of the kind. We have seen new noses, eyes, &c., but have never seen ugliness more completely transformed than in this instance. As the Dr. has been so successful in healing perpendicular openings in the countenance, he would richly merit the title of public benefactor, should he take Kane and McMullen in hand, and heal those that are horizontal. Abington Virginian.

Remarkable Operation.—Dr. Morton, a dentist of this city, has recently performed a very successful and difficult operation, the result of which we had an opportunity to witness. The nature of the case, as technically described, was “hare lip, cleft palate, deficient palatine arch, and nasal septum, posteriorly running down, anteriorly to a small nipple-like cartilaginous projection”—which, in plain English, we suppose to mean, that the patient had no palate, and a hare lip. The deficiency in the palate was supplied by a gold plate, to which three front teeth are attached, and the afflicted person is now able to articulate the alphabet, and with a little practice will no doubt be able, in a short time, to pronounce a very distinct eulogium upon the skill and ingenuity of Dr. Morton. American Traveller.