

THE TARBORO' PRESS.

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The Tarborough Press, By GEORGE HOWARD, JR.

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New and Beautiful Spring and Summer

MILLINERY, &c.

Mrs. A. C. HOWARD,

HAS just received her Spring supply of Goods, which as usual comprises a general assortment of the most neat, useful and ornamental articles, in the

Millinery line.

All of which will be sold on her usual liberal and accommodating terms. Tarboro', April 24, 1847.

Just Received,

AND FOR SALE BY

RBIDGERS & PENDER,

3500 lbs Baltimore castings, consisting of pots, ovens, spiders and skillets. ALSO, a large quantity of Swedes Iron, from 14 inches to 8 inches wide; round and square do.; nail, rod, and hoop do.; German Steel &c. &c.

Sugar, Coffee and Molasses,

Mrs. Miller's Snuff, Stocked and unstocked Ploughs, Heels, points and wings, Spades, shovels and hoes, Collins' broad and narrow Axes, Chopping Hatchets of all sizes, Cooper's tools of every description. Tarboro', April 6, 1847.

The Graefenberg Vegetable Pills:

20,000 boxes sold each and every week!!

THE GRAEFENBERG COMPANY hereby give notice that their General Agent for the State of North Carolina is Col. WM. JONES; Louisburg, Franklin county.

The General Agent is fully prepared to appoint sub-agents wherever there is no branch of the Company; either of personal application or by mail, post paid. The rapid sale of these celebrated Pills, and the extraordinary cures they are constantly effecting, render them, by far, the most popular pill of the age. An Agency will consequently be very valuable.

The Graefenberg pills are inconceivably superior to any ever before discovered. In all bilious complaints; in general derangement of the system; in all disorders which result from a bad state of the blood, these pills are a sovereign remedy.

In the class of diseases called chronic, the Graefenberg pills achieve their highest triumphs. Here they defy all competition. Entering within the hidden recesses of the system, they quietly but surely purify the blood, root out disease, and give tone and vigor to the body.

CURES are constantly EFFECTED

By these pills, in cases where every other means had utterly failed. The most abundant proof of this could be given, but a trial of one box will convince the patient. They can be ordered and sent by mail, at trifling expense. The price is 25 cents a box. Where two dollars worth are ordered and money remitted, the Company will pay the postage on the pills. Remittances at the Company's risk. Wherever there is no Agency of the Company, they can be ordered by mail.

These pills are taking the place of all others, and no sick person should be without them.

ALL BILIOUS COMPLAINTS,

Bowel complaints, constipation, Dyspepsia, Fever & Ague, Headache, Jaundice, Liver Complaints, Rheumatism, all stomach complaints, green sickness, &c. &c. yield at once to these pills. They purge away offensive humors, arrest the progress of disease, and at the same time restore tone and vigor to the system. In cases of general derangement of the health, they are SOVEREIGN.

BY THEIR USE,

the weak will become strong; the pale and bilious complexion be restored to a perfectly fresh and healthy color; all the bad symptoms will one by one disappear.

In short, these pills are an inconceivable advance upon any other medicine ever before offered to the public. A TRIAL WILL SATISFY ANY ONE OF THIS.

GEO. HOWARD, Agent.

Tarboro', July 2.

POETRY.

FOR THE TARBORO' PRESS.

Princeton, N. Jersey.

My dear Mr. Press: You perceive I am as obstinate as a Turk, in persisting to "saddle and mount" the pony Pegasus and wing the airy flight of fancy. And if I do revel in poetic visions, and dwell, at times, in the shady bower of the muses, it is because, that every one, as you are conscious, sometime in the course of his life, under the influence of love, madness or some other calamity, is silly enough to sin in rhyme.

"Scribimus indocti, doctique, poemata passim;" but not every one is so silly as to publish his sins to the world. Attribute this fit of mine to either; for it is ascribable to a sorer calamity, thus to "break Priscian's head and Pegasus' neck," than mere madness.—Our lyre is in tune.

THE ESCAPE.

Hark! for the yell of the Indian brave,
Resounds thro' the forest & over the wave
Of the river sweeping by;
The breathless hunter there's none to save
On the shore thy billows, Miami, lave;
He must die, he must die.

Unarmed & alone—hark! the stirring shout
Of the savage foe bursts wildly out,
He is nigh, he is nigh;
Thro' the valleys and glens it rings about,
God speed thee now, bold Indian scout,
Thou must die, thou must die.

They come, he hears their footsteps near,
The hunter hath never yet felt fear,
But a tear-drop filled his eye;
'Twas for the wife to his bosom dear,
And he breathed a prayer his heart to cheer;
He must die, he must die.

He braced his heart for the fearful spring,
He faltered, but wildly again doth ring
The swift foe's vengeful cry;
He saw them below to the steep rocks cling,
And past him their arrow shrilly sing—
He must die, he must die.

A moment he stood on the dizzy brink
He thought, 'twas no time then to think,
God's help he craved;
Oh Heaven! I pray he may not sink;
Thank God! he hath reach'd the other brink,
He is saved, he is saved.

OLD TARE RIVER.

MISCELLANEA.



RETURN OF THE PRESIDENT.

The Union of the 7th inst. says: "The President of the United States returned to Washington in this evening's northern cars, after a fortnight's absence. He was accompanied by Mr. Clifford, the Attorney General. Mr. Buchanan, the Secretary of State, remained to-day in Philadelphia, and will return to Washington tomorrow."

No President could have performed so long a journey, and seen so much of his country in so short a time; because of the present immense facilities afforded to travelling by steamboats and railroad cars. We do not recollect that any other has travelled so far to the north. The limit of his journey was the town of Augusta, the seat of government of the State of Maine. He also visited Gardiner, where is the residence of ex-Senator Evans; and nowhere did the President meet with a more cordial reception. He spent the last Sabbath in the town of Portland, which he left early on Monday morning; and, on that day, he travelled more than 300 miles—being the day, too, on which the anniversary of American independence was generally celebrated; and it being expected that he would traverse that route, he met on his way thousands of his fellow-citizens who had collected at various populous points. Platforms had been erected on the line, from which he received and returned various addresses—as many, perhaps, as ten or eleven. On that day, he passed through many towns—among them were Saco, Portsmouth, (where he dined,) Salem, Lynn, Boston, &c. &c.

On Tuesday morning, he arrived in the city of New York, and on the same evening at Philadelphia. Thus, such are the facilities of transportation, he has travelled from Portland to Washington between Monday morning and Wednesday evening.

We are happy to say that the President returns in good health and excellent spirits, improved by the comparative relaxation he has enjoyed, and not exhausted by the fatigues he has undergone. He returns, too, delighted with the cordial reception he has everywhere enjoyed, and with the liberal spirit of a free people, and with the brilliant signs of the prosperity which he has everywhere witnessed—

anxious, and, we have no doubt, better qualified, to dedicate his time, during the remainder of his administration, to the discharge of the duties of the office, which has been so highly honored in him, and to the good of a country which calls forth all his gratitude and all his attachment.

If a bombshell had been thrown into the federal camp, it could scarcely have produced more confusion than Gen. Taylor's "Signal" letter. The "National Whig," of this city, has a long argument to prove it to be a forgery, so little satisfied is it with the contents and character of the paper. The "Norfolk Herald" also plays the skeptic, and says "there is strong ground for disbelief in its genuineness." As we have great respect for the literary taste of the Herald, we should like to know the reasons of its doubts or disbelief.—78.

Editorial Correspondence of the Picayune.

PUEBLA, MEXICO, June 5, 1847.

Some excuse may be necessary to account for my not writing to you for the last five or six days, and as I have a tolerably good one I offer it. A rascally cold, caught at Jalapa in the early part of May, stuck to me, spite of every effort to get rid of it, until I reached this place, and here it wound up with a regular attack of chills and fevers or intermitting fever, with a neuralgic accompaniment all but severe enough to take one's life. Thanks, however, to starvation, to hot mustard foot baths, and to quinine—especially to quinine—I have been enabled to weather the attack, and am now so that I can "set up and be about" as the saying is. There is a good deal of fever and ague, intermitting fever, and other diseases of kindred nature in the army; but I believe that nearly every case yields readily enough to medicine. Bowel complaints, brought on by partaking too freely of the different fruits which abound, are also common but they too, are brought under by proper remedies.

The news from the city of Mexico is of considerable importance. The report is, that Congress will not accept Santa Anna's resignation; all which he probably knew when he sent it in, and that he now intends to carry out his schemes in a more high-handed manner than ever. To defend the capital appears determined upon; but instead of adopting a conciliatory policy, and bringing about a union of the different parties and factions, he has sent a number of the most noted officers either to prison or into exile, and by threats and abuse is endeavoring to bring over their friends to his cause. Officers who gave their paroles at Vera Cruz or Cerro Gordo are forced into the army, or else are treated with violence and driven from the city. All the American citizens in the capital were ordered on the 1st inst., to leave at the expiration of twenty-four hours, either for Jalisco or Morelia; and many were obliged to pack up and be off without a moment's time to attend to their business. This tyrannical decree will of course be ruinous to the interests of all, but more especially to the heavy commercial houses. In the mean time, every citizen has been called upon to take up arms for the common defence, and the *leperos* are driven to work at the fortifications at the point of the bayonet. Cannon are being cast at a foundry in the city—balls and shells, at iron works near San Rafael—and other establishments are busy turning out munitions of war. Defences are in process of construction at Chalco, Ayotla, Gaudaloupe, Chapultepec, and other points, and the war party would fain believe that they can resist the advance of the "infamous and cowardly" North Americans.

Great hopes are entertained of the prowess of the Guardia Nacional—composed of the young men of the capital, merchants clerks, law students, the better class of mechanics, &c.—but as it is known that many of them hire servants to carry their muskets to and from the parade ground, no great harm can be anticipated from this force. It is further thought that the Indians from the South, the Pintos under Alvarez, will strike perfect terror into "los Yankees," in as much as they cast their arrows with great accuracy, and when charged upon throw themselves on their backs and fight vigorously with their *machetes* or short swords. It is fairly presumable, if they undertake this latter game, that but few of those who throw themselves upon their backs will ever rise in this world.

It is a very old saying, that those whom the gods intend to destroy they first make mad. If the Mexicans are not mad then their actions must go for nought. The pertinacity with which they cling to Santa Anna is one evidence of their being demented, and their absurd hope of defeating the Americans and preserving their nationality is another. Were a man gifted with forty different lives, and were he to lose thirty-nine of them by drowning while clutching at the self-same straw, the fortieth he would probably sacrifice in the same vain effort.—So with the Mexicans: with the evidence of a long list of reverses and mal-practices staring them in the face, they still cling to the tyrant, and his fortunes.—He may be the best man among them—he is certainly the worst.

I know not how I shall send this, but will embrace the first opportunity. Our information from below is, that the guerrillas are at work between Jalapa and Vera Cruz, and that nearly all communication has been cut off. Yours, &c. G. W. K.

From the N. O. Picayune.

Later from the Army of Gen. Taylor. The steamship James L. Day, Capt. Wood, arrived last evening from Brazos Santiago, whence she sailed on the 28th ult.

By this arrival we have our correspondence to the 16th of June from Monterey, but the news is of no great importance. Nothing has occurred to change the dispositions of Gen. Taylor's forces in any material point, and there is no hope of an advance upon San Luis.

Capt. Bankhead, commanding a company in the Virginia regiment, arrived at Monterey on the 14th ult. from China. He reported that after the departure of the main body of the battalion for Monterey he despatched a Mexican for Camargo with a communication for Col. Belknap. A few days after he learned that the messenger had been captured by a body of armed Mexicans near Paso Zacata and sentenced to be shot.

News had reached Monterey from China, of the death of Lieut. Mahan, who was shot in the recent duel with Lieut. Mumford—both of the Virginia regiment.

Three companies of the Texas Rangers had recently come in to Monterey after having been out scouring the roads in the direction of Camargo. They failed to fall in with Urrea or any of his men, although rumor frequently had him in the neighborhood in force. Our correspondent thinks he is still the other side of the mountains.

The rangers captured one or two "robbers," and it is said, shot one of them. Upon their return they were at once ordered up to Saltillo.

The Mexicans are said to be organizing small guerrilla parties, and the roads are somewhat beset with robbers, but we do not learn of any harm done by them.

A train from below arrived at Monterey on the 15th, escorted by several companies of the North Carolina regiment.

The health of the troops at Monterey was improving, and only one man had recently died. He was attached to the Virginia regiment.

The Mexicans are beginning to return to their residences in Monterey in considerable numbers.

A man named James Mays, a Virginian by birth but a long resident of Texas, was shot recently at Monterey by the guard, while attempting to escape from the guard house. A Texan Ranger had also been shot on the plaza by a fellow soldier and died. Notwithstanding these un-

toward events, Monterey is now much more quiet than it had been. The troops are under severe discipline and preserve admirable order.

The Massachusetts regiment had not reached Monterey at last accounts, but a rumor had been received that it was ordered to Vera Cruz. The rumor was, probably unfounded, but it would excite no surprise were it true.

Disgraceful Row at Annapolis.—A correspondent of the Union, under date Baltimore 6th inst. writes as follows:—The steamer Jewess which left here in the morning, with the Eagle Artillery, under command of Colonel G. P. Kane, the Columbian Rifles, Capt. McAllister, and a large number of citizens, intending to proceed to St. Michael's to spend the day, was found, when some distance from the city, to be too much overloaded to render it prudent to cross the bay, and it was decided to put into Annapolis. After arriving at the wharf, numerous parties of the passengers went into the city, and others remained dancing on board and at the wharf. In a short time some difficulty arose between the passengers and the town people, and the former were driven back to the wharf; and after much fighting with fists, fire-arms were used on both sides, and several persons were wounded. During the affray, two pieces of artillery were brought by the citizens to the wharf, loaded, and aimed at the steamboat, on board of which were a large number of women and children, whose destruction must have been inevitable, but for the judicious spiking of one of the pieces by Judge Brewer, of Annapolis, and the other was prevented from being fired by Col. Kane, who threw himself between the boat and piece, earnestly and successfully remonstrating with the exasperated citizens. The arms of the Columbian rifles were, at the time, stacked on the deck, and were seized by some of the disorderly passengers and used. The officers and members of the military corps exerted themselves to suppress this disgraceful affair. The following persons are said to have been wounded: Mr. Edward Barrol, clerk in the store of Mr. Franklin, at Annapolis, shot in the side above the hip, dangerously; Mr. Brady, shot through both thighs, severely injured; Mr. Basil McNew, an overseer on a farm in the neighborhood, was also severely wounded, besides two or three other persons. A number of those persons on board the boat were also considerably injured by bricks and missiles thrown, including several ladies.

From the N. Y. Jour. of Com.

The Crops.—Accounts from the United Kingdom, France, Spain, and Europe, generally represent the prospects of the crops (which in Spain had begun to be harvested), as uncommonly good,—and the same may be said of the United States. Taking wheat, rye, hay, Indian corn, potatoes, &c., in the aggregate, and considering that an extraordinary extent of surface has been sown or planted, the indications are, that the crop will be unprecedentedly large. Very low prices would be the consequence, were it not that the European markets are bare. In this part of the country the yield of grain will be much larger than last year in proportion to the straw; and there is a prospect that it will be saved in better order. Rye is about ready for the cradle. There is, as yet, some uncertainty in regard to the potatoe crop. Present appearances are decidedly favorable; but the danger is, from disease. We have not heard of it in any direction thus far.

From the Raleigh Register.

Bank of the State.—Has just declared a dividend of four and a quarter per cent on its capital stock for the last six months. This we believe is the largest dividend ever declared by the Bank.

Henry Clay.—This great statesman, having recently made a profession of religion, was on Tuesday of last week, (June 22d,) publicly baptised in a beautiful pool near his house, at Ashland. The scene, we are informed, was most sublime and impressive. Like David, he may well say, "It is good for me that I have been afflicted."—Nashville Whig.