

# THE TARBOROUGH 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.

Advertisements not exceeding a square will be inserted at *One Dollar* the first insertion, and 25 cents for every succeeding one. Longer advertisements at that rate per square. Court Orders and Judicial advertisements 25 per cent. higher.

## CHEERING NEWS FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

Miss Julia A. Woodford says, in a letter to Dr. Jayne, dated,

Naugatuck, Conn., Sept. 30, 1846.

"I am using your **ALTERATIVE**, with good effect for a Scrofulous affection under which I have been suffering for the last ten years." And after describing her situation, and asking for further advice, goes to say: "We have used a great deal of your medicines in my father's family, and have known them to make great cures. About five years since, my brother was very sick with what was supposed to be **CONSUMPTION**. The best physician in the place was called in. (we were then in Cabotville, Mass.,) and he came I do not know just how long, but for a great many days, and brought with him other physicians—but still he grew worse. They at last gave him over, said they could do nothing more for him—that he must die. We watched over him hour after hour, expecting that every breath would be his last. At length one night a gentleman called to see him, and spoke of **DR. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT**; said that he thought that he was too far gone to live, but that there could be no harm in trying it. The same night we sent to Springfield and obtained a bottle, and commenced giving it to him, with but little hopes of its having any effect. His physician called next day at his usual hour, and the moment he entered the room pronounced him better. We sent for more of the Expectorant, and gave him that and nothing else until he was entirely cured. He took twenty-seven bottles, and his health has been better since than it was before his sickness. He is now in Hopkinsville, Ky., attending to his business. Respectfully, yours,

JULIA A. WOODFORD.

Prepared only by Dr. D. JAYNE, Philadelphia, and sold on agency by

GEO. HOWARD.

Tarboro', Nov. 9

## Names and Prices of Dr. D. Jayne's FAMILY MEDICINES, viz:

Jayne's Expectorant, per bottle,	\$1 00
" Hair Tonic,	1 00
" Tonic Vermifuge,	0 25
" Carminative Balsam, large,	0 50
" " " small,	0 25
" Sensitive Pills, per box,	0 25
" American Hair Dye,	0 50
" Alternative,	1 00
" Ague Pills,	1 00

For sale in Tarboro' by

GEO. HOWARD.

October 5, 1847

## New Arrangement.

### THE STAGE

From Rocky Mount to Washington,

COMMENCED running on the 1st instant under the new schedule, viz: leaving Rocky Mount on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 6 o'clock. A. M., and arriving at Washington before 11 o'clock, P. M. same day—leaving Washington at 4 o'clock. A. M. on Sundays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays, and arriving at Rocky Mount before 5 o'clock, P. M., in time for passengers going North to take the Wilmington train of cars the same day.

The fare will be reduced from Washington to Rocky Mount to \$5 50, viz:

From Washington to Greenville	\$9 60
" Greenville to Tarboro'	2 00
" Tarboro' to Rocky Mount	1 50

For seats, &c apply to Benj. M. Selby, Washington—Goold Hoyt, Greenville—and at the Printing Office in Tarboro'.

The subscriber will not consider himself responsible for packages, &c. sent by stage, unless entered on the way bill.

GEO. HOWARD.

Tarboro', Nov. 4, 1847.

## TURNER'S

NORTH CAROLINA

## ALMANACS,

For 1848.

For sale by GEO. HOWARD.  
November, 1847.

Constables' Blanks for sale,  
AT THIS OFFICE

## DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

Though the remote or primary causes of skin diseases may be various, as Impurity of the Blood, Liver Complaints, Scrofula, &c. &c., yet the immediate cause is always the same, and that is an obstruction in the pores of the skin, by which the perspiration, in its passage from the body, is arrested and confined in and under the skin, causing an intolerable itching, or an eruption of Pimples, Postules, Ringworms, Tetter, Salt Rheum, &c. &c.

For all these affections Jayne's Alterative has been found an invaluable remedy, as it removes both the primary as well as the immediate causes—purifying the blood, curing the Liver Complaint, and effectually eradicating Scrofula from the system, while at the same time it frees the pores of their obstructing matters, and heals the diseased surface.

"The work goes bravely on."

The following is from the Rev. John R. Corney, Jr.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 31st, 1846.

Dr. D. Jayne—Dear Sir—I am extremely happy in being able to inform you that I have entirely recovered my health, from using your **Expectorant**. I have suffered with a severe cough, pain in my breast, and great prostration of strength for the last eighteen months, so that I was compelled to relinquish my charge of a church which I held in this place. I had resorted to a great many different prescriptions, as well as the attendance of several respectable physicians, but they did not appear to reach my case. I resorted to your Expectorant through persuasion of Brother Parker Wood, and the use of three bottles has entirely cured me.

Believing it to be an act of justice due to yourself, as well as to those similarly afflicted, induces me to write this, and which you are at liberty to use as you may think proper.

Respectfully, yours,

John R. Corney, Jr.

Prepared only by Dr. D. JAYNE, Philadelphia, and sold on agency by

GEO. HOWARD.

Tarboro', Nov. 9.

## A VOLUNTARY WITNESS FOR JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.

John Van Valkenburgh, Esq., writes to Dr. Jayne, Sept. 25th, 1846, and says: I would cheerfully accept of an agency for the sale of your family Medicines, because I feel satisfied, that if I had not taken your **Expectorant**, I should before this day have been in my grave. In the month of August, 1845 I had a very severe attack of Typhus Fever and Inflammation of my Lungs, which reduced me very low. In a few days after my fever left me and I began to gain strength; I had a bad cough and raised large quantities of matter from my lungs or stomach. As my strength increased, my cough also increased. I told my physician that I wanted to take your Expectorant. He thought it was not best.

He made me some syrup for my cough, which I took for two or three weeks, but it did me no good. My cough still increased so much that my stomach and lungs felt as if they were all raw, there was such a soreness. I raised a very large amount, and it appeared to me that I was as bad off as many people I have seen in the last stages of consumption, and that I could not live but a short time. I therefore determined to be my own physician. I sent to Castkill for half a dozen bottles of your Expectorant, and commenced taking it, and in less than twenty-four hours there was quite a change in my feelings, and before I had taken two bottles of it, I was restored to my usual health.

I sold two or three bottles of it to a lady in this place. She has told me within three weeks, that she believes that it has been the means of saving her life. If you think what I have stated, to be worth publishing, you are at liberty to do so.

Respectfully yours,

John Van Valkenburgh, P. M.

Lexington, Green Co., N. Y.

Prepared only by Dr. D. JAYNE, Philadelphia, and sold on agency by

GEO. HOWARD.

Tarboro', Nov. 9, 1847.

## Bridge Building.

THE Subscriber informs the Public, that he is now fully prepared to

Build Bridges,

Either on the plan of driving the posts, or by mud sills. Commissioners for building Bridges, or individuals desirous of contracting for the same, of any dimensions, will please address the Subscriber, at Battleboro' P. O. Edgecombe county, N. C.

SAM'L MARSHBOURN.

April 29, 1847.

## POETRY.



## THE THRIVING FAMILY—A SONG

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Our father lives in Washington,  
And has a world of cares,  
But gives his children each a farm,  
Enough for them and theirs,—  
Full thirty well grown sons has he,  
A numerous race indeed,  
Married and settled, all, d'ye see,  
With boys and girls to feed.  
And if we wisely till our lands,  
We're sure to earn a living,  
And have a penny, too, to spare,  
For spending, or for giving.  
A thriving family are we,  
No lordling need deride us,  
For we know how to use our hands,  
And in our wits we pride us;  
Hail, brothers, hail,—  
Let nought on earth divide us.

Some of us dare the sharp north-east,  
Some, clover fields are mowing;  
And others tend the cotton plants,  
That keep the looms agoing.  
Some build and steer the white-winged ships,  
And few in speed can mate them;  
While others rear the corn and wheat,  
Or grind the flour to freight them.  
And if our neighbors o'er the sea,  
Have e'er an empty larder,  
To send a loaf their babes to cheer,  
We'll work a little harder.  
No old nobility have we,  
No tyrant king to ride us;  
Our Sages in the Capitol,  
Enact the laws that guide us.  
Hail, brothers, hail,—  
Let nought on earth divide us.

Some faults we have—we can't deny,  
A foible here and there;  
But other households have the same,  
And so, we'll not despair.  
'Twill do no good to fume and frown,  
And call hard names you see,  
And 'twere a burning shame to part,  
So fine a family.  
'Tis but a waste of time to fret,  
Since Nature made us one,  
For every quarrel cuts a thread,  
That healthful love has spun.  
So draw the chords of union fast,  
Whatever may betide us.  
And closer cling through every blast,  
For many a storm has tried us.  
Hail, brothers, hail,—  
Let nought on earth divide us!

## EPIGRAM.

ARISTA was a tailor's goose,  
To pun 'pon Taylor's name,  
For Taylor's measures all, it seems,  
Are eloquent of fame.  
He sews them up, he fells them down,  
He cuts them into bits,  
And though his charges are severe,  
He gives them perfect fits.

## POLITICAL.



From the Union.

MR. CALHOUN.

Mr. Calhoun addressed the Senate today, about an hour and a half, upon his resolutions. The chamber was crowded. The ladies occupied all the front seats, and many of the back, in the galleries; and the privileged sofas were graced by their presence. Members, strangers, and citizens filled every seat or stand which could be obtained. It was a brilliant audience, worthy of the orator and his theme. But, we must confess, he defined his position very little to our satisfaction. It turns out that Mr. Calhoun is as much opposed to the war as he was at first; and that he still stands up for a defensive line, instead of adopting the plan of a vigorous prosecution of the war. We regret his course. There were hopes that he would

support the war and the administration. But he is decidedly opposed to its energetic prosecution, and to the plans which the President and the Secretary of War have proposed, and which the great body of the officers and of the people appear to approve.

Mr. Calhoun assailed the position of the administration in vain. He defended his own defensive line with no greater success than he obtained at the last session. He neither showed that it was a cheaper mode of carrying on the war, nor a more efficient means of securing a peace.

There was one chimera which affected the whole of his argument. He is alarmed at the prospect of annexing the whole of Mexico to the United States, with a population of seven or eight millions of people, who are unfit to participate in the benefits of our free institutions. The President has particularly disclaimed such a scheme. No member of Congress has avowed it. There is not the slightest prospect of its accomplishment for years to come, if ever. There is no danger of our grasping the whole of Mexico as our arms subdue the different States or cities. There is not the slightest fear of our officers or troops acting upon their own impulses, and presuming to dictate a new line of policy to their government. No men were ever more obedient to the laws under which they serve, and less willing to exchange their own country for the valleys or mountains of Mexico.

The President has declared his anxiety to maintain the nationality of Mexico. He is as little disposed to blot Mexico from the map of the world as Mr. Calhoun himself. We are happy to hear Mr. C. admitting that we must have territorial indemnity; but he does not chalk out the line which would satisfy him. Last session he would have been content with New Mexico and California, and we take for granted that he would ask as much, if not more, now than he did then.

But he objects to a vigorous prosecution of the war for effecting this object. Nothing suits the senator, except the defensive line—his old system of "masterly inactivity." But is there a military man in the nation who expects to secure this line, and obtain a permanent peace, without great expense of men and of money—without procrastinating the war to an indefinite period—and without forfeiting most of the military advantages which we must derive from an aggressive war? It is idle to talk of "masterly inactivity" in a war with such a people. We should be compelled to wage a war constantly at some point or other with them. Who believes that we shall sooner obtain a peace by yielding nearly all the advantages that we have won?—by surrendering the capital, and Vera Cruz, and all the central territory we now hold, and retiring to a line of military posts? Mr. Calhoun is anxious to "disentangle" ourselves from this war; but how is he to effect it by the system which he supports? The war must go on. It takes two parties (as he says) to make a peace; but, taking the indemnity into our own hands, as he proposes, does not amount to a treaty with Mexico. On the contrary, the abandonment of our central position gives her new spirits and new resources to carry on the war, which at last cannot be terminated but with her consent.

Why censure the President for proposing to establish a temporary government in New Mexico and California, when Mr. Calhoun's own system, upon his own defensive line of last session, will make such regulations necessary?

We do not propose this evening to analyze or to answer the several points of the speech. We were certainly astonished at some of his statements. He asked what we had accomplished by the last campaign. We had acquired military glory enough, but we had lost caste in other respects in the eyes of foreign nations. We were considered more oppressive, more grasping in our views; and we regretted to hear him declining to pass any opinion upon these charges, and to vindicate the character of our countrymen from such aspersions. He contended that we were no nearer peace, and, in fact, that our difficulties were greater than they were. Surely Mr. Calhoun might have recollected that though we had not attained peace, yet we had gained something from Mexico. Formerly she had refused

to negotiate with us until we had abandoned her soil and her ports. We have forced her, however, into a negotiation without any such conditions. She not only treats with us, but she has abandoned a part of her claims upon Texas, and offered to transfer into our hands a portion of her territories in her upper and distant provinces—in New Mexico and Upper California. Is there no change of tone in all this? And rumors are even now reaching us of new commissioners being appointed on her part to treat of peace. It is certain we have made the deepest impression upon her. She has abandoned her arrogant tone and boasting pronouncements. Her guerilleros are scattered. She must feel her utter inability to cope with us in the field; and all that we want to bring the war to a successful termination is to send more reinforcements, as the President recommends, and to see that course abandoned on the part of the opposition, which is so well calculated to keep up the spirits and struggles of the enemy.

We have all the necessary means of carrying on this war with spirit and success, if Congress will but vote promptly the necessary supplies. Mr. Calhoun imagines difficulties in raising money. But he has proved himself too little of a prophet in past times to command much respect for his present predictions. At the last session of Congress, we find him, on the 9th February, standing up for his defensive line, & depreciating our resources for an active warfare. We find him then saying:

"Well, then, we must have another campaign. Now a solemn question comes up—have we the means—can we raise the money? Remember it must be much more costly than either of the first. It will be carried on at a greater distance. It will be of a character different from the others; for if we do not conquer Mexico—if her government withdraws, and we can make no peace, we must then have a mere guerilla war—such as exists between France and Algeria at the present day—such as existed between the Russians and the Circassians. Such is the description of war we must have. Shall we have means to meet this enormous expense? Let me tell you, in the first place, this campaign over, the spirit of volunteering is gone. So many men of broken constitutions return—so many who went for glory, return with shattered health—so many give such a desperate account of the affair, that we get no more volunteers. We must depend upon the ordinary recruiting, and that might be sufficient to give us twenty thousand men for our next campaign—for a third campaign, if it took place. Well, suppose that difficulty surmounted—suppose the men ready—can you raise ways and means? A far more difficult question! Remember, you will have no longer resources in your treasury notes. That's exhausted, perhaps more than exhausted, by this single campaign. You must borrow and lay taxes. Can you borrow? Can you lay taxes? What taxes? Upon your imports? They can give you but a small supply."

Well, and how were these dark vaticinations realized? Not at all. Hundreds of thousands of volunteers would have flocked to our standard, and three times more money was offered than we actually wanted to borrow. But Mr. Calhoun contends that the money-market is now embarrassed, and that we shall spend sixty millions in the next campaign—an extravagant estimate, as appears from the report of the Secretary of the Treasury—and that he is told by an intelligent gentleman, if we want forty millions only, we shall scarcely get it for less than 90 per cent. Our information is fortunately very different from his; as we understand, we can borrow what we want at or near to par—perhaps even on better terms. We trust his soothsayings will not produce any of the effects which he predicts. It has that tendency. But it failed last spring, and we trust will fail again.

There is one thing which we cannot pass over. Mr. Calhoun is no friend of war. He is not blind to its calamities; nor can he be any man who loves his country. But there are times when war becomes necessary; and then it becomes every patriot to fight it out. But when Mr. Calhoun congratulates himself upon the wars he has attempted to prevent—when he enumerates the horrors which they produce, and the national debt which they engender—we cannot help recollecting the first great speech he ever made in Congress, which won him so much reputation,