

THE TARBOROUGH PRESS.

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The Tarborough Press,

By GEORGE HOWARD, JR.

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NEWS FROM THE CANADA LINE.

The following is from a highly respectable merchant:

Dr. D. Jayne—Dear Sir—I am very glad to inform you that your medicines are going very fast. Indeed I feel much encouraged from the good account I get of all who are using them. The *SANATIVE PILLS* are selling beyond any thing of the kind in the country. Every one seems to praise them as well as the other medicines.

The *ALTERATIVE* is going very well. I am nearly out of the *TONIC VERMIFUGE*, having only 4 or 5 bottles left. The call for ten days past has completely astonished me. The *HAIR TONIC* is doing wonders here:—a gentleman whose head has been bald for 15 or 20 years, has his hair nearly half an inch long, and has only used one bottle. My wife began to use the *HAIR TONIC* shortly after I received it, to prevent her hair from falling off, and only used it twice a week. It not only stopped her hair from falling off, but has produced new hair three inches long by the use of three bottles. Every one is pleased with it that has used it. Yours,

T. C. BUTLER.

Derby Line, Vt., Jan. 29, 1846.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

The following letter is from a highly respectable merchant, dated

Lewistown, N. Y., Sept. 10, 1844.
Dr. D. JAYNE—Dear Sir: It is said by Physicians, and is by the mass of mankind believed, that Consumption cannot be cured—that when once it becomes seated in the human system, nothing can eradicate or stay its progress. But that it will continue the work of destruction until its victim sinks into the grave.

However true this may be in theory, I am disposed to doubt it in fact; indeed, my own experience, and a desire to benefit others, compels me to pronounce the assertion untrue. You will probably recollect, sir, that in the beginning of 1840 I wrote to you, stating that I had the Consumption, and that it was fast hurrying me to the grave. I did not then, nor do I now doubt, every symptom was too painfully visible. My Physicians considered me incurable, but the advice which I asked of you was given, and I am happy to say that by using a few bottles of your incomparable medicine—the *EXPECTORANT*, I was restored, and never in my life have I enjoyed better or more uninterrupted health than since that time. If you should see me now, you would not imagine by my appearance that I had ever been sick, much less that I had had the Consumption, but that I am still living, I ascribe wholly and entirely to your *EXPECTORANT*.

LEONARD SHEPPARD.

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

GEORGE HOWARD.

Tarboro', Nov. 9, 1847

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
" Sanative Pills, per box,	0 25
" American Hair Dye,	0 50
" Alterative,	1 00
" Ague Pills,	1 00

For sale in Tarboro' by

GEORGE 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 2 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.

GEORGE HOWARD.

POETRY.



THE LAND OF OUR BIRTH.

There's not a spot on this wide peopled earth,
So dear to the heart as the land of our birth;
'Tis the home of our childhood! the beautiful spot,
Which memory retains when all else is forgot;
May the blessing of God,
Ever hallow the sod,
And its valleys and hills by our children be trod.
Can the language of strangers in accent unknown,
Send a thrill to our bosoms like that of our own?
The face may be fair and smiles may be bland,
But it breathes not the tone of our dear native land.
There's no spot on earth,
Like the land of our birth,
Where heroes keep guard o'er the altar and hearth!
How sweet is the language that taught us to blend,
The dear names of parents, of husbands, and friend!
Which taught us to hush on our mother's soft breast,
The ballads she sung when she rocked us to rest!
May the blessing of God
Ever hallow the sod,
And its valleys and hills by our children be trod.

MISCELLANY.



From the Union.

EARLY PRINTERS.

Most of the early printers were men of profound erudition; and the printing office was then, in the old sense of the word, a "temple of learning." In the first days of the art of printing, its professors very often wrote or edited the works which they gave to the world—and these, it will be remembered, were composed in the learned languages. Among the most celebrated of these early printers is the family of Stephens, who, for more than a century, astonished the world by their vast erudition, as well as by their magnificent specimens of typography which issued from their press. The press, says Hallam, "might be called the central point of illumination to all Europe." In the year 1557, Henry Stephens, the star of the family, published more editions of ancient authors than would have been sufficient to make the reputation of another author." His *Thesaurus* of the Greek remains to this day the great lexicon of this language. Robert Stephens, the third in succession, is distinguished for his very beautiful edition of the Greek Testament, which forms the basis of the one now in common use. An idea may be formed of his extensive erudition, as well as of the learning of the times, from the following account of his biographers: "He received only such compositors into his printing office as were conversant with the Greek and Latin languages. His workmen, in and about the office, were obliged to speak Latin. His wife and daughter understood this language thoroughly, and assisted him in carrying his directions into effect; so that throughout his whole house and printing establishment, from the bureau of business to the kitchen, nothing was heard but the Latin tongue. He usually employed the proof-readers all from foreign countries, who spoke the various languages which they corrected. The zeal of this early and learned printer for study, for maintaining the honor and dignity of the press, and for the public good in general,

is worthy of the highest commendation; and his character in this respect is worthy of imitation by all the members of the craft. "The glory of the house of Stephens was shared by five successive generations," first in Paris, and afterwards at Geneva, in Switzerland.

City of Mexico, Dec. 27, 1847.

Eds. Delta—Yesterday morning, a detachment, under the command of Col. Withers, consisting of the 9th Infantry, a section of Artillery under Lieut. —, and a company of Dragoons under Capt. Gaither, started for Pachuca, a town situated near the mines of Real del Monte. The object of the expedition I understand to be to protect the proprietors in working the mines, and at the same time to collect the revenues arising therefrom.

The prospects for negotiating a peace immediately increase daily, and in fact we have every reason to believe the Mexicans will conclude it during the next month, if our Government will accede to the terms they offered during the armistice. An entirely different opinion exists in the councils of Mexican Government, and with a large majority of the people. My correspondent at Queretaro writes me, under date of the 20th inst., that about thirty of the new deputies had already arrived, and that by the 5th or 10th of January, there would not only be a quorum, but nearly, if not the whole of Congress present; that there is no opposition to the negotiation of a peace, except among the deputies from the State of San Luis de Potosi and Jalisco. The new President, Herrera, is known to be in favor of immediate negotiations. The present Government has succeeded in destroying the old army, and has organized a new one composed of the National Guard. This new army will enable the Government to keep down the old one, and also will best support in any measures it determines upon.

I informed you in a former letter, that there would be no movement from this place upon San Luis and Zacatecas or Queretaro before the middle of January, and I now repeat it, although the city is full of rumors every day about the march of a large column upon those places.

The Puros or democratic party of this country are at present completely powerless; they have been defeated in their opposition to the present government under their former colors, and they are now attempting to rally under the flag of annexation, hoping by these tactics to tickle the ambition of the Americans, and thereby prevent any negotiations being entered into, until they can have time to recover their strength sufficient to overthrow the government, and then make a peace with themselves in power. I think our authorities are a little too shrewd to listen to their humbugging to our own disadvantage, and with the exception of some very smart people, with very little good sense, the tactics and politics of the different parties are well understood.

MUSTANG.

Exchange is no Rubbery.—Lieut. Mayne Reid, commanding company B. (the Grenadiers), of the New York regiment, has in his company two German soldiers—one a brave fellow, who fought like a tiger during the whole of the bloody action at the hacienda of Los Portales, while the other, a cowardly rascal, had stolen from the ranks on the morning of the 20th, and remained behind to plunder a Mexican hacienda. On the morning after the battle, as the Lieutenant was visiting the quarters of his company, he observed these soldiers in the act of making their toilet. The former was vainly endeavoring to guide his feet through the mazes of a very dilapidated pair of pantaloons that had been literally shot off his legs during the action, while the latter was very complacently admiring the set of an elegant pair of blue cassimere which he had stolen on the previous night from some unfortunate Mexican gentleman, and which fitted him to a hair. The Lieutenant, acquainted with the previous conduct of both parties, called them before him, and ordered a "swap" instanter.

The process of undressing, swapping, and redressing, drew around the spot a crowd of their comrades, who were so pleased with this instance of summary justice, that a cheer rang around the walls of

the hacienda, and one fellow, as he limped off on his wounded leg, declared it was the best thing he had "seed did" during the whole campaign.

From the Petersburg Republican.

The Petersburg Railroad—The manner in which the affairs of this Road are conducted, and its consequent prosperity, have attracted the complimentary notice of the Philadelphia North American. We publish the American's short article because we believe its compliment is nothing more than the truth spoken in behalf of a company that has been admirably managed, and that attends to its own business.

Petersburg Railroad Company—The stockholders of this Company residing in Philadelphia, will perceive, from our advertising columns that the Directors have declared a dividend for the last six months of three and a half per cent., payable at the Pennsylvania Bank. The Petersburg Railroad appears to be one of the most prosperous of all the Southern railroads; and is an example of the power of an able direction and skillful officers in working a company out of debt and difficulty, and establishing its business on a solid and profitable foundation.

Beautiful Sentiment—At a late meeting in Boston, to sustain Mayor Quincy, Mr. Sumner uttered the following manly and beautiful sentiment:

"I honor any man—any where—who, in the conscientious discharge of what he believes to be his duty, dares to stand alone. The world, with ignorant and intolerant judgment, may condemn; the countenances of companions may be averted; the hearts of friends may grow cold; but the consciousness of the duty done shall be sweeter than the applause of the world, than the countenance of a companion, or the heart of a friend."

A Sharp Reply—Two physicians of considerable eminence lived in a town in America, one of them used no spirituous liquor—the other drank freely: while one had acquired considerable property, the other remained poor. Meeting each other one day, as the former was returning from a distant town, with a richly painted and well made carriage, the latter accosted him.—"Doctor, how do you manage to ride in a carriage painted in so costly a manner? I have been in practice as long and as extensively as you, and charge as much; but I can hardly live and drive the old one." The point on my carriage," he replied, "did not cost half as much as the *paint on your face*."

Brutal Murder of a Lady—We learn from the Charleston (Va) Republican that Mrs. Lawson, widow of Anthony Lawson, Esq., was brutally murdered at her residence at Logan Court House on the night of the 27th ult. She was beaten to death with a poker and pair of tongs. The deceased lived by herself, and two negro boys, belonging to her sons, have been arrested as the murderers. It is said that one of them confessed the deed.

Revolution in Venezuela—We learn from Capt. Griffith, of the schr. Greek, 23 days from Porto Cabello, that a Revolution had taken place in that Republic. The legitimate government had been overthrown, and the President was to be tried on a charge of treason. The grounds of the charge, Capt. G. did not learn.

Late or Early Marriages—The Mason Telegraph thinks the long mooted question of late or early marriages has been settled by Gen. Taylor's toast at Donaldsonville—at least so far as one of the sexes is concerned. The toast is in the following words:

"The ladies of Donaldsonville: Unsurpassed in beauty and grace—health and prosperity for those who have husbands, and early marriage to those who have not."

The General is sure of the vote of Donaldsonville.

Havoc by Measles in Mexico—The Patterson N. J. Intelligencer mentions, in the authority of a private letter from Mexico, that measles are raging to a fright-

ful extent among the children of Zacatecas and Durango. A singular peculiarity of the disease is, that it is accompanied with a severe vomiting and the bloody flux. About four thousand children are supposed to have died in the city of Zacatecas, and about the same number at Durango.

Casualty—A youth, James Tysor, son of Mr. Jordan Tysor of Chatham County, was instantly killed on the 25th ult. by the accidental discharge of a gun. His cousin, who had a gun, was walking behind him, and while attempting to place the lock under his coat to protect it from the rain, it was discharged, the bullet entering the back of the unfortunate youth, and passing through his heart.

Hills. Rec.

THE HUSBAND'S MISTAKE; or going into mourning.

A few weeks since, our friend Clark was lying sick with bilious fever. The attack was severe, and he believed death was near. One morning he awoke from a short sleep to hear a hurried and smothered conversation in the adjoining room, in which his wife took part. The first words that Clark caught were uttered by his better half:

"On that ground," said she, "I object to mourning!" "Yes," replied another, "but the world looks for it—it is fashionable, and one might as well be out of the world as to be out of the fashion."

"Very true."
"Here," thought Clark, "is a nice wife. She thinks I am about to die—to be planted, if I may use the expression, in the cold earth, and yet she refuses to go into mourning for me. Ah me!"

"Now that I am here, perhaps I had better take your measure."
"The unfeeling wretch!" exclaimed Clark, "to think of sending for a dress maker before I am dead! I'll live for spite!"

"Well," mused the wife, "I believe you may measure me. I will let you buy the trimming, and let it be as gay as possible."
"What heartlessness!" groaned Clark. "Womanlike, though, one husband is no sooner dead than they set about entrapping another. I can scarcely credit it."

"Of course you will have a flounce?"
"Two of them, as the body is to be plain. I wish you to get the wide gimp to trim it."
"How will you have the sleeves trimmed?"
"With buttons and fringe."
"Well—well—this beats all," sighed poor Clark.

"When do you want the dress?" enquired the mantua-maker.
"I must have it in three days. My husband will then be off my hands, and I shall be able to go out!"

"Oh! horrible—horrible!" ejaculated the sick man, "I am only half dead, but this blow will kill me."

His wife heard him speak, and flew quickly to his bed side.

"Did you speak, my dear," said she with the voice of an angel.

"I have heard it all, Madam," replied Clark.

"All what, my dear?"
"The mourning, gay dressed, fringe, every thing. Oh! Maria—Maria!"

"You rave!"
"Do you take me for a fool?"

"Certainly not, my dear."
"You expect me to be out of the way in three days, do you?"

"Yes, love, the Doctor said you would be well in that time."
"What means the dress?"

"It is the one you bought for me before you were taken sick."
"But you were speaking of mourning?"

"We were talking of Mrs. Taperly."
"Oh, that is it?"

"Yes, love. You know she is poor, and the family is large, and it must inconvenience her very much to go and get mourning for them all. On this ground alone, I oppose it."

"So—so that's it? I thought you were speaking of me, and it distressed me. Let me beg of you to be more careful for the future."

Clark was out in three days, and he now laughs at the matter, which then appeared so horrible.

"Miss Seraphina, do you write prose or poetry for the Magazine?" Nary one—writes small hand."