

THE TARBOROUGH PRESS.

Whole No. 1179.

Tarborough, Edgecombe County, N. C. Saturday, November 18, 1848.

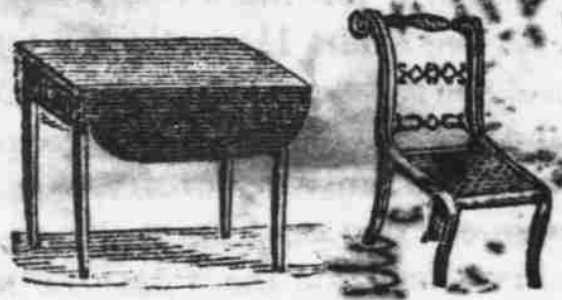
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The Tarborough Press.

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 ones at that rate per square. Court Orders and Judicial advertisements 25 per cent. higher.



CABINETS FURNITURE.

FROM THE IMMENSE INCREASE of our business, we have been under the necessity of taking the whole up-story over L. Pender's Store, at the sign of Pender & Brother, where may be found

AN IMMENSE Stock of Furniture,

Consisting of the same articles which will be seen advertised at the Old Stand. Persons that have not had an opportunity of seeing a magnificent stock of furniture, are respectfully solicited to call, as prices and quality shall surely suit. Furniture repaired at either place at the shortest notice.

F. L. BOND.

N. B. In order that a man may do himself justice, let him see articles of Furniture before purchasing. No body likes to buy a cat in a bag.
Tarboro', Sept. 29, 1848.

Jayne's Medicines.

More Evidence of the Virtues of Jayne's Family Medicines.

Dr. J. N. Smith, Winsboro', N. C., says—Some of your Family Medicines have reached this part of the country. They seem to do much good, and are eagerly sought after by all who are acquainted with their medicinal virtues. I should be glad to have an Agency for the sale of them, as I flatter myself, that my reputation as a Physician is such, as will promote your interest in their sale. The Expectorant appears to be in the greatest demand here.

Mr. J. H. Wallace, Milford, Pa., says—The first six months very little Medicine was sold, excepting your Worm Medicine, which was soon disposed of. It is but a short time since the Expectorant was much called for. I had used one bottle in my family, and found it an excellent Medicine for colds. This Spring there have been an unusual number of persons complaining of heavy Colds, and the most of them have found relief by using your Expectorant.

Mr. Thos. M. Turner, Savannah, Geo., says—We have been very successful in selling your Alternative, and we have but a few bottles left; we wish you to send us a Gross by the first vessel.

Messrs. Whitney & Lafin, Mount Morris, N. Y., say—We are about out of your Vermifuge and Hair Dye, and have daily calls for the Vermifuge, which stands very high in this section. The sales of all your Medicines have been good, and continues to increase.

Ezra Tuttle, Willoughby, Ohio, says—Your Vermifuge and Pills sell very readily here—I could have sold much more of them if I had had them.

E. P. Steadman, Mayville, N. Y., says—I find your Vermifuge and Expectorant give good satisfaction, and we should be glad to have another lot.

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

GEO. HOWARD.

Tarboro', Nov. 9, 1847.

THE Graefenberg Company

HEREBY give notice that the GENERAL AGENT for the State of North Carolina is Capt. WILLIAM JONES, of Louisburg, Franklin county.

The Graefenberg Vegetable Pills

For sale by Geo. Howard.

Tarboro', April 24, 1848.

POETRY.



YANKEE PHILOSOPHY.

Lives there the Yankee, far or near,
Who, when his plans "get out of gear,"
Has never said "Wal, I don't keer,"
By golly!"

Who, if he "stubs his toe" and fall,
Don't want to swear, but, great or small,
Went his ire, with "darn it all!"
By golly!"

The Yankee boy with startling eyes,
When first the elephant he spies,
With wonders snugs and swons, and cries,
By golly!"

The youth with jack knife sharp and stout,
Will try a trade to whittle out,
And, shaving query "what yobeeout?"
By golly!"

The man that's "dickered more'n a few,"
Will quaintly ask you "howd'ye dew?"
His story tell, and "snore it's true."
By golly!"

For the "main chance he ever tries,
And thinks that, "take things as they rise,"
'T wont do to be more nice than wise."
By golly!"

With brass enough his way to win,
However much, he gets of tin,"
He "swows" he'll have "as much agin."
By golly!"

If luck attend him, and he makes
A happy hip, he sweeps the stakes,
With "arter all, 'tain't no great shakes."
By golly!"

But if he lose the luck he had,
May be he'll get "most proper-mad,"
And "guess as how this ere's tew bad."
By golly!"

Whate'er he tries, it is his rule,
If once he fail to reach th "goal,"
To rate himself a tassel fool,
By golly!"

And so the Yankee "staves along,"
"Full chisel," hitting right or wrong;
And makes the burden of his song,
By golly!"

MINOR LITERATURE.

From the Goshen Democrat.

Evening Lectures of Mrs. Hetty Jones—Concerning Newspapers.—Well, Jones you are a pretty fellow—here you've come again as drunk as a biled owl, and you don't know yourself from four dollars and a half. The children is crying for bread—their clothes worn out, and here I have to slave—slave—slave—the whole blessed day, till I have not a rag to my back, and what there is sticks as tight to me as the skin does to the Model Artists, old Mrs. Smith tells about

We must retrench! Retrench indeed—I'd like to see what you'd retrench about this house, except vittles and clothes, and I'm sure we've none to spare in them respects. You wouldnt want your own flesh and blood to go naked and hungry, would you? You're too much of a man, you be an old brute, Jones, for that. If you'll keep to work, and mind your business, be steady and stop your drinking all day and spreeing all night, times would be a heap better for us—you ain't the man, Jones, you was when I gave you my virgin affections, you don't come into the house modestly and lift off your hat, and say good evening, Miss Hetty, and draw your chair close up to mine and then take hold of my hand and kinder blush, and then hitch up a little closer and—

Don't make a fool of yourself! I ain't a going to, Jones, but it sort a does my old heart good to call up these remissnesses, and wish it had always a been so. But you're as tender hearted as a turtle dove—and just as sensible when you have any sense, as any body—set down, Jones, and eat your supper, and tell me all the news a flying—

You've stopped the paper! You lie, Jones, you know you lie—you'd stopped your wind first—you'd stopped the children's bread—you'd a—

You couldnt afford it! Ain't you got a conscience, Jones, to let on so! The pa-

per cost you four cents a week, and the printer takes all kinds of truck for pay—and here it's Saturday night and I'd like to know how much money you've thrown away this week—I'll count it up—I'll give you a blessing afore I get through. It aint often I ketch you at hum, and when I do you'll take it for better or for worse, as the saying is. There's a gallon of whiskey on Monday morning costs 37½ cents—there's half a gallon of beer on Tuesday costs eighteen pence—there's a shilling to treat that old flummix with, that come along and said he 'knewed you when he was a boy—and the Lord only knows how much you have spent to day—it must have took a heap of change, for you ain't an old sponge, Jones—you don't get drunk on any body's money but your own—and I recon it must took at least a quarter to make a man drunk enough to go and stop his paper—well, now I'll count it all up—three shillings—and eight pence—and one shilling—and a quarter, makes just fifty cents, in my opinion, as good as that very sum thrown into the fire, and better too, and that would'uv paid for the Goshen Democrat for three months—and I expect the printer needs the money as bad as most folks. There's a power of economy in such doings; why what would a body know if it warn't for the paper—and now, too, when there's a great election coming, and a body wants to know how to vote?

Wine don't vote! Well, I know it, and it's a great pity they don't, they'd revolutionize the world and have a provisional government every-where as they call it, and they'd—they wouldnt kill all the men, not quite, cause they're useful in their places, mind I tell you, Jones. But as I was saying about the printer, we must have news—usey versey we must have printers, and if they can live without nothing to eat, then they're the critters that's in advance of the age, for the people of this generation make a god of their bodies, according to the best of their knowledge and belief—another thing, I shouldnt wonder if you'd stopped the paper and never paid for it—and then you'd be published on the black list, and your wife's reputation be ruined—and your children go to the penitentiary—it won't do Jones, it won't do—and here she broke off for Jones was asleep!

Mail to Oregon.—The Postmaster General has concluded an arrangement with Wm. H. Aspinwall, Esq., President of the Pacific Steamboat Company, for the transportation of mails monthly, across the Isthmus between Chagres and Panama. This completes the mail communication from New York to Astoria, and is to go into operation on the 1st of December next. The mail will go from Chagres by steam to California and Oregon. The first mail under this contract will be made up to be at Panama in time to meet Howard and Aspinwall's new steamship California, which left New York a few weeks ago (by the Cape Horn route) for the Pacific Ocean. From Panama the California proceeds to a port in the west coast of Mexico, (probably Mazatlan,) thence to Monterey, the Bay of San Francisco and Astoria, touching on the points on her return to Panama, passing along the whole of the Mexican Pacific coast.

New York Express.

Death of Gen. Kearney.—A Telegraphic dispatch, dated St. Louis, Nov. 1, says, "I regret to inform you, that the brave and gallant General Kearney, who served his country so faithfully during the war, and who endured so many hardships while in California, is no more. He died in this city, yesterday, after a lingering illness."

From the Union.

Still worthy of good fortune!—We extract, with great pleasure, from the last New York Journal of Commerce the following anecdote. We have heard the story of her rescue from the lips of the interesting little girl. Grateful she ought to be, and grateful she is, to the generous stranger who plunged into the water to save her life:

"In the latter part of last summer, a young daughter (the only child) of Mr. Corcoran, (of the firm of Corcoran &

Riggs) of Washington city, was playing with some friends on a wharf in the rear of the grounds of Capt. Charles Williams, at Stonington, Conn., and stepped into a boat which, by some accident, was loosed and drifted from the shore. The child, frightened at the danger, jumped overboard. Mr. Gurdon Smith, a boat-builder, who was near by, swam in and rescued her at the last moment of struggling. Mr. Corcoran was in Europe at that time, engaged in business, as is widely known. He has since returned; and we saw last week a letter from him to Mr. Smith, expressing his gratitude, and enclosing one thousand dollars as a testimony of it. This is a reward at once unexpected to the receiver and noble in the giver, doing honor to the heart of the father. Mr. Smith is, we are glad to be informed, a worthy recipient, highly esteemed by all who know him."

The Asiatic Cholera.—The Richmond Times learns by Telegraph from Baltimore, November 2d, that the Asiatic Cholera is reported to be in New York—said to have been brought by a vessel from some port in Germany. Much alarm existed on the subject.

Course of the Cholera.—This disease has come to London by the course that it did in 1832. It will be remembered that from England the Cholera passed to Paris and soon after entered this country by way of Canada; and this within a few months.

Extensive Surgical Operation.—A painful operation was performed on Wednesday last, by Dr. Atlee, on an adult, named Valentine Dodaken. The operation consisted of removing the entire side of the upper jaw, a small portion only of the bone was left, sufficient for the support of the eye. The operation was performed in less than ten minutes, and was borne throughout by the patient without uttering a groan. He is doing well, and is entirely out of danger.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

The Cherokee Nation.—In accordance with the requirements of the Constitution of the Cherokee Nation, the National Council assembled on the 2d of October. On the 4th the body proceeded to the election of Solicitors and Judges for the several Districts, and on the day following, the acting principal Chief presented his annual Message. It suitably acknowledged the agency of the Sovereign Ruler of the Universe in continuing to the nation health, prosperity, and peace. Although the crops have been seriously curtailed by the prevalence of drought, it is believed there is a sufficiency for home consumption. It refers with reluctance to the killing of some of the notorious "Starr Boys," and other acts of violence, and ascribes them to the effects of indulgence in intoxicating drinks, horse racing, &c. The common schools have been prosperous, and work on the Seminary buildings is progressing. The Delegates had returned from the city of Washington, but nothing definite was known respecting their business with the Government of the United States.

Western Pork Packing.—From present indications a larger number of hogs will be packed this year than ever were put up in any previous season. Slaughtering has already commenced at Cincinnati, Messrs. Pugh & Co., having killed 600 on the 16th ult. The Beardstown (Ill.) Gazette, says:

"Mr. Dore from New York, and Mr. Wessen from Ohio, are building a large slaughtering and packing establishment, and making preparations, buying salt, engaging barrels, &c., extensive enough, apparently, to pack 30,000 head this season. Mr. Tinsley is also buying and preparing for a heavy business. The quantity of hogs already contracted for, and the avidity with which purchasers are still contracting for, induces us to believe that at least 50,000 head will be packed in this place the present season."

Hogs.—The Louisville Journal says:—It seems to be an admitted fact that the stock of hogs in the country is large, and

that their condition (owing to an abundant corn crop) will be very fine. We understand that large purchases were made last week in Shelby county for this market, at \$2.50 gross. Purchases for the Cincinnati market have ranged in Indiana and taken largely at \$2.50 to \$2.75 gross. The prices we regard under the present aspect of the foreign news, as very full. Some of our most experienced packers have not yet entered the market, regarding prices too high for prudent investment. From the note of preparation it is probable that a larger number will be packed here the present season than there was last season. The houses engaged in this business command an unlimited capital for any prudent operation. Drivers and farmers may be assured of this fact, and that every facility will be afforded such as to make this market their choice."

The Ice Machine.—It will be seen from the following, which we copy from the Cincinnati Gazette, that it is likely that ice will soon become one of the staple articles of manufacture of the country. When will wonders cease?

"The announcement of the discovery of a successful process for manufacturing ice, is by many persons regarded as a joke. But it is sober earnest. The experiments which led to the grand result, have been continued for months in this city; all the machinery has been made here; and lastly, the ice itself has been produced, in quantities which show that the thing is neither a humbug nor a chimera. Jack Frost's occupation's gone most indubitably."

The Cincinnati Commercial, commenting upon the above, says:

"We can assure our readers, upon the highest and most respectable authority, that it is no joke, whatever may have been thought when the article was seen in the Gazette. A gentleman informs us that he has seen large blocks of ice which were manufactured by this machine in a few seconds! Individual ownerships in all the mines in Mexico would not ensue greater wealth than this same patent to the ingenious proprietor."

Kit Carson in Europe.—The last Blackwood thus describes Lieut. Kit Carson for the benefit of its English readers.

"Small in stature, and slenderly limbed, but, with muscles of wire, with a fair complexion and quiet, intelligent features; to look at Kit none would suppose that the mild-looking being before him was an incarnate devil in Indian fight, and had raised more hair from heads of Redskins than any two men in the Western country, and yet thirty winters had scarcely planted a line or furrow on his clean shaven face. No name, however, was better known in the mountains—from Yellow Stone to Spanish Peaks, from Missouri to Columbia River—than that of Kit Carson, "raised" in Boone county, of Missouri State, and a credit to the diggings that gave him birth."

Sale of Wives.—A young man of Edwinstowe named Freeman, having resolved to withdraw himself from the Eden of wedlock, brought his wife, a comely-looking woman, aged about 18, to Mansfield market, and offered her for sale. The husband attired in the habiliments of an agricultural laborer, announced his intention, and speedily disposed of his angel love, halter included, for the astounding sum of 1s. 6d. A few days since, a woman was sold in the market-place at Shepton Mallet for the sum of 5s. After the sale, the purchaser adjourned with his prize to a neighboring public house, where they regaled themselves with a good substantial dinner.—London paper.

An Albany paper says: "We once saw a lady laced so tight that, while stooping to pick up a pin, her stays gave way, and she incontinently turned three somersets in consequence." Gracious!

New Remedy.—Mr. Bell, in Tuscaloosa, (Ala.) who had suffered eight years, from cancer in the nose, was lately cured by the use of cranberry poultice.

He who finds a good son-in-law, gains a son; but he who finds a bad one, loses a daughter.