

THE TARBOROUGH PRESS.

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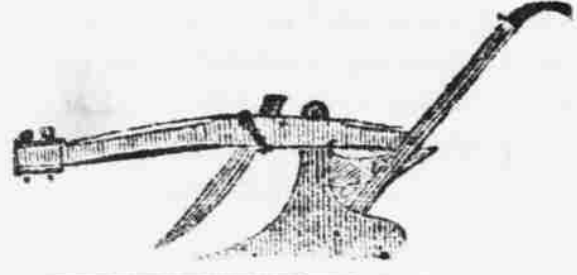
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The Tarboro' Press, BY GEORGE HOWARD,

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AGRICULTURAL.



From the Raleigh Star.

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the Star, dated, Pittsboro', August 16, 1851.

The crops here (as I learn they do all over the West) present a disheartening appearance, and little or no corn can be made. Meal and bacon are high; and wheat is beginning to be used in feeding cattle. The people complain sorely of their bad luck. But if Chatham's prospects are bad for the present crop of corn, she has a bright day approaching when her rivers shall be made navigable and her rich mines of coal and iron shall bring in the wealth, and bustle, and business, which such fine and inexhaustible deposits of these articles of prime importance are always sure to do. I learn that the works on the river are steadily progressing and that boats are expected to Haywood by the beginning of the new year. The coal formations or deposits are exciting much interest and I can see nothing to prevent their becoming as profitable and as important to the State as the Cumberland mines are to Pennsylvania. If any difference there can be—the advantage is on our side. From Haywood, West, for near 20 miles in extent the course of the river is bounded with the richest fields of bituminous and anthracite coal, and it has only to be shovelled on a boat and carried to New York or Boston, or Charleston or New Orleans, to command \$5 and \$6 per ton, while the canals and rail roads to the Cumberland mines cost millions of dollars to the State, and make the freight on their coal greater than it will be from Haywood to New York. It is calculated by those who have examined into the matter that there can be 100,000 tons exported next year—with an arithmetical progression for years to come! This matter is worthy the attention of capitalists, and will, I dare say, attract much capital and population to the banks of Deep River.

In addition to the dry weather this summer, the people have been visited with a most terrible and fatal disease. It is known as the bloody flux or dysentery, and whole families and neighborhoods have been stricken down at once, and suffered, and many of them died, without the nursing and attention which their helpless state required. I am glad to say, that at present, it has nearly disappeared. The symptoms were much like cholera, but the duration of the disease was longer, and accompanied with a slow typhus fever; and sometimes, with chills and fevers. I think it may with propriety be called the typhoid cholera. In some neighborhoods of two miles square there have been a hundred deaths and that too in rather a thinly populated country.

Property Exempt from Execution.—By the new code of Virginia the following is a list of the property exempt from execution:

"One cow, one bedstead, with a bed and necessary bedding for the same; six chairs, one table, six knives, six forks, six plates, two dishes, two basins, one pot, one oven, six pieces of wood or earthenware, one loom and its appurtenances, one spinning wheel, one pair of cards, and one axe, five barrels of corn, five bushels of wheat, or one barrel of flour, two hundred pounds of bacon or pork, and five dollars in value of forage or hay."

Infidelity.—Mrs. Swisshelm, the lady editor of the Pittsburg Saturday Visitor, thus discourses on infidelity.

The Boston Investigator, an infidel paper, comes to us, and on the margin written, "Madame, please exchange." With great pleasure, Sir. We never saw the Investigator but once before, and that was ten years ago. We read it carefully, and one sentence in it we never shall forget. The writer was speaking of the tendency of the doctrine of grace to licentiousness—talking of the license a Christian might feel to sin, because of his hope of a pardon through a Saviour, and boasting of the superior morality of his creed. He introduced the negative side of the argument in these words, "But the poor infidel has no God, no Heaven, no Jesus Christ, no Hell."

No words ever struck us with such be- numbing force. What a poor, homeless orphan. What a helpless, desolate child! A man without a God to love or a heaven to hope for—a sinner without a Saviour. No elaborate description of woe unutterable ever conveyed to our mind the picture of despair which did these few words. We never before said, "Our Father" with the same meaning—with the same overwhelming desire to be acknowledged as a child! Our Father!—What if we were cast out in the regions of space, to wander a loose atom, without any centre to attract us, no light to cheer, or a sun to warm; nothing before, our world behind, and an invisible, irresistible nothing driving thence! Oh! the dread horrors of such a situation. No hell, no God, no heaven—and the universe becomes a hell. Past, present, and to come,—around, above, below, there is nothing but the blackness of despair; a dreary void, a sunless and hopeless future; and what greater hell can anybody have? The poor infidel has nothing else.—Since that nothing, rational or irrational, has ever appeared to demand pity like the man who has no God.

A Phenomenon in Nature.—Born upon the premises of David J. Williams, in Jacksonville, Tallair county, Ga. a negro child, weighing twelve pounds, with two well formed and separate heads and necks, two arms and two spinal columns. Three legs with feet attached, two in their natural position and the other coming out on the back in the region of the hips, with two hearts, partially joined together, two lungs, and other anomalies. This fanciful freak of nature is at this time in the office of Drs. Cohen and Durr, of that place, where hundreds have examined it.

J. COHEN, M. D.
M. A. DURR, M. D.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

Mormons in the U. States.—The various published accounts of the condition and character of the Mormon communities of Salt Lake Valley, Beaver Island, &c. are strangely conflicting, according as they emanate from friendly or prejudiced sources.

The Mormons of Beaver Island number about eight hundred, and are governed by one Strang, (the successor of Jo. Smith,) who was some time since, with great ceremony and ostentation, crowned "King of the earth, Prophet of the Lord, and Disciple of Jesus Christ." Government is administered under a code of laws claimed by Strang to be divine, and revealed to him directly and personally. One provision of this code requires of his followers the annual contribution of one-tenth of their incomes, which is cheerfully acceded to. A partial necessity, at least, for such a stipulation arises from the enlarged scale on which the domestic affairs of the king are conducted—his household comprising not less than seven wives, and a progeny proportionately numerous.

Beaver Island is barren, and of small extent, but picturesquely situated at the northern extremity of Lake Michigan. The surrounding islands and bay are said to possess many natural attractions. It is but little frequented by vessels of any class, and its inhabitants are chiefly dependent on agricultural pursuits for sustenance. In dress these Mormons are not less peculiar than in their religious belief—that of the women consisting of a sort of combination of the "Bloomer," with the "pifurcated garment." An individual who is on a visit to that community

writes to the Cleveland Democrat as follows:

"Strang, so far as we could discover from circumstantial evidence, (for his followers worship him,) and from his appearance, is a bold, bad man. Without enthusiasm, without faith, he assumed the part which he is now playing to retrieve his desperate fortune. Without a shadow of claim, save (to his followers the highest) a revelation to him that they may take possession of all islands, they have seized upon their present abode. He is under indictment for various crimes—among them that of intercepting the mail to the northern lakes—and, before long, it is not to be doubted the law will take him in hand. What is to become of a people so devoted and so desperate is a singular problem, which time alone can solve."

Exchange of Babies.—The Alleghany (Pa.) Enterprise tells of a singular occurrence which took place a day or two since, at the house of Mr. Collins, on the Franklin Road, about 14 miles out. A young girl of genteel appearance entered the house with an infant in her arms, and asked for a drink, upon which Mrs. C. started to the spring for fresh water, leaving an infant of her own in the cradle. On her return the stranger had very mysteriously departed, and in about an hour afterwards she discovered, to her horror and surprise, that her own child had been taken from the cradle and a colored one left in its place. Nothing has been heard of them since.

We published yesterday full details of the progress of Lynch law in California—a summary mode of procedure, which though altogether indefensible upon general principles of right and justice, may have been justified by the extraordinary state of things existing in all of its principal cities. The following account, however, of a brutal murder committed upon a poor woman is of so shocking a character that we sincerely hope the perpetrators have been arrested and punished with the utmost severity.—*Rich. Whig.*

A Woman Hung.—A Spanish woman, name unknown, was hung at Downsville on Saturday last.—It seems that a man by the name of Cannon, with some others, had entered the house of the woman on Friday night, and had created a disturbance, which so incensed her that when he attempted to apologize the next day, she stabbed him with a large bowie-knife.—She was arrested, tried and hung the same day. *The Marysville Herald* states that at the time of her execution she did not exhibit the least fear, walking up a small ladder to the scaffold, and placing the rope around her neck with her own hands, first gracefully removing two plaits of raven-black hair from her shoulders, to make room for the fatal cord. Some five or six hundred persons witnessed the execution. On being asked if she had anything to say she replied, "Nothing; but I would do the same if I were again provoked," and that she wished her remains to be decently taken care of.

But one circumstance was wanting to make the murder of this woman unparalleled in atrocity. She was in a condition that would have made her life sacred, even in the most barbarous ages, and under the bloodiest code that ever cursed the world. *An unborn infant perished* with its murdered mother, before it saw the light.

Very Singular Occurrence.—*Astonishing Presentiment.*—*Norfolk, August 18.*—A most singular and wonderful circumstance occurred here on Saturday last, which, were it not for the fact actually having occurred, would seem too incredible for belief. It seems that a German named Gherkin, a professor of music, went early in the forenoon of Saturday to an undertaker and ordered his coffin, requesting that it be made immediately, alledging that he was going to die that same evening, and that he should positively want it. The man was apparently in good health, and seemed perfectly sane in mind. The undertaker, as a matter of course, supposed the man either jesting or deranged, and consequently paid no attention to what he said. The man soon left the establishment and went home and in

a short time afterwards took his bed. He became apparently ill, and early the same evening was a corpse. There was no evidence of his having taken any poisonous drug. The matter is wholly unaccountable, and has produced much surprise. How or why he should have had a foreshadowing of his approaching end is a mystery known only to the Great Arbiter of Events.

Revolted Murder.—*Summary Punishment of the Murderer.*—The Savannah Georgian gives the following extract of a letter, dated Toombsboro, Wilkinson county, August 3rd:

"On Tuesday last, a negro man belonging to a Mr. Harvy Kiel, residing in this county, violated the persons of and afterwards murdered his mistress and her sister, Miss Mason, whilst they were washing at a spring near the house. He then stole a horse and attempted to escape, but was so closely pursued by some of Mr. Kiel's neighbors, that he had to leave the horse, and take the river swamp.

Several citizens of the county turned out to search for the murderer, and succeeded in arresting him at 11 o'clock on Tuesday night. They then tied him to a stake and burned him to death."

Sailing Under Water.—The Paris Journal des Debats states that a new species of vessel, destined, it is expected, to solve the great problem of sub-marine navigation, has been constructed in the establishment of M. Cruesot.

This vessel will proceed from Cruesot's establishment through Paris to Calais by sea, with the aid of its machinery, which is similar to that of propellers. In going out of the port of Calais, it will plunge under water and re-appear a few hours afterward before Dover. Thence it will gain the Thames, whence it will ascend to London, where it will figure in the Exhibition, among the most interesting productions of French industry and genius.

Mrs Sarah J. Hale is out in an article in *Godey's Lady's Book* for August, taking strong ground for the practice of medicine by females. She advances three reasons for her belief: one is, that women are naturally better qualified than men to take charge of the sick and suffering; a second is, that mothers should know the best means of preserving the health of their children; and the third, that female physicians are the proper attendants for their own sex.

A man by the name of Wormley recently shot his son-in-law, Anthony S. Robiou, in Chesterfield County Va. causing almost immediate death. Both are represented as men of respectability. They had been at variance sometime previous.

Mob in Columbus, Geo.—A telegraphic despatch from Columbus, Geo., (says the *Goldsboro' Patriot*) states that a mob occurred in that place on the 12th instant. A negro man named Jarrett, convicted by two successive juries of the nefarious crime of committing a rape upon a little girl of ten years old, had been sentenced to be hung on Friday, when, to the surprise of every one, he was pardoned by Gov. Towns; Great indignation was excited among the populace, and at 5 o'clock, a mob of five hundred persons proceeded to the jail and demanded the keys. The Sheriff refused to give them up—when the doors were broken open, and the negro brought out and hung to a pine tree back of the Jail.

Gov. Briggs on Bachelors.—Ex Governor Briggs delivered an address on Thursday, before the New York State Normal School, at Albany, which is described as being "full of humor, anecdote, happy illustrations, and a sound argument in favor of education. It was mainly an unwritten and unprepared effort, but well stored with good sense, and moral instructions." Towards the close, he gave the "old bachelors" a scoring, particularly that class of them who grumble at being taxed for educating other people's children. We quote his language: "Am I to be taxed to support children not my own?" grumbles the old bachelor. "Cer-

tainly." "But I have no children of my own." "So much the worse, you ought to have them." "But I have no wife." "Bad again, you ought to have a wife and children! And not having a wife which no good man ought to be without, and no children, which are also necessary, you deserve to be doubly taxed. Go and present your case to some good lady, as one fit for her sympathy, and if you are deserv- ing of it, you will certainly find it. *Boston Cour.*

A Rich Sight—Six Thousand Dollars of Virginia Gold!—We saw yesterday at the Exchange Office of Messrs. H. P. Bairo & Co., twenty-six bars of Virginia Gold, the product of ninety days' labor in the Buckingham Gold Mine of Wm. M. Moseley & Co. The whole value of this consignment, is about six thousand dollars, and we were gratified to learn that it is no uncommon thing for Messrs. Moseley & Co. to send similar consignments to the Philadelphia Mint through Messrs. Bairo & Co.

The mines have been in operation about three years, and notwithstanding the large drafts upon the ore up to this period, there is still a prospect of gathering the precious metal for years to come.

Richmond Republican.

Riot in New Orleans.—*New Orleans, Aug. 21.*—The Cuban Liberators, mostly western men, exasperated by the tone of the Spanish paper *La Patria*, this afternoon attacked the Office, broke the windows and doors, threw the press, cases of type, and furniture into the street, and destroyed everything belonging to the office. There was no interference by the police.

After demolishing the office, the rioters proceeded to the seegar store, corner of St. Charles and Gravier streets, broke the doors and windows, and destroyed all the stock and furniture, which were very valuable.

They then proceeded to the office of the Spanish Consul, and destroyed desks, furniture and property of all kinds. The sign was broken down and carried in triumph to the meeting in Lafayette square. *New Orleans, Aug. 22.*

Two thousand men this morning surrounded the City Prison, where the Spanish Consul has taken refuge, and threatened to demolish it, unless the Consul is delivered up to them. About fifty police are on the ground. The Segar shops kept by the Spanish were nearly all destroyed during last night. Minute guns have been fired since sun-rise in honor of the murdered liberators. The bodies of Victor Kerr and Col. Crittenden attract many visitors, and produce much feeling.

Colt's Repeaters.—So great is the demand for this pistol in the United States that 300 men and over one hundred thousand dollars' worth of machinery cannot supply the demand. Forty thousand of these arms will be turned out of the factory in this city during the present year of 1851, and still they will fall short of the demand.

Col. Colt sent a few dozen of these Repeaters to the World's Fair. The English government took all of the small lot sent to London to fit out a cavalry company against the East India natives, and called for more.—Col. Colt has sent them five hundred, all he could spare at present. The demand for this arm is so great that Col. Colt will probably have one thousand men at work in a very short time.—*Hartford Times.*

From the Goldsboro' Republican.

Specie.—The shipment of specie from New York during the past week, amounted to \$161,520. Aggregate since January 1st, \$25,259,242.

"Are sister Sal and Nance resources, Pa?" "No, my son. Why do you ask that question!"

"Because I heard uncle John say if you would only husband your resources, that you'd get along a great deal better than you do.—And I thought it would be a good idea, because you wouldn't have so many young men here for supper every Sunday evening, that's all, pa." "Old lady, come put this child to bed."