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DOMESTIC.

The Presidency.—Col. R. M. Johnson has indirectly given his consent to be a candidate for the Presidency. In reply to the letter informing him of his nomination to that office by a portion of the members of the Kentucky Legislature, he says: "To any thing beyond my present situation I have never aspired. So far as my humble ability may be useful, I am at the service of my country. Beyond the public good, of which others are more competent than myself to judge, I have no desire ever to be named; for public employment has always been to me a burthen, and where responsibility is increased and enlarged, that burthen must be proportionably increased. I have uniformly thought that the office of President was neither to be sought, declined nor desired."—*Pct. Int.*

The Secretary of War.—The annexed anecdote of a distinguished American is related in a recent letter of the correspondent of the New York American from Monroe, the site of the French town of the late war, in Michigan Territory:—of the 760 young men murdered here, the greater part were students at law, young physicians, and merchants, and the sons of opulent farmers, and in short the flowers of the youth of Kentucky. The event threw the whole of the State into mourning. Speaking of the troops who were concerned in the early operations of these regions, I have heard a number of interesting accounts from different persons of the formation of the several corps. One of these I will venture to repeat:—

A graduate of Williams' College, who had been recently admitted to the bar, was riding through the State of Kentucky, perhaps with the design of finding some favorable point at which to fix his abode, and commence the practice of his profession, when he was accosted near a village by a mounted traveller, who mentioned that he was a planter of the country, and invited the young advocate with all the freedom of western hospitality to dine at his house the following day. The invitation was accepted; and the eastern gentleman arriving at the mansion of his unknown host, found a large party collected; the majority of which were well acquainted with each other, while many were strangers like himself, and invited apparently in the same manner. The dinner, however, was got through with sociably enough; and by the time the glass began to circulate freely, all felt that easy confidence in the fellowship and good feeling of each other, which is the soul of good society. The host then rising, described briefly the state of the north western frontier, and produced a commission from his pocket to raise a corps and march at once thither. They listened to a man; their entertainer provided them on the spot with the necessary stores and munitions, and the band of volunteers started in a few hours on their march to the border. The name of the noble host was not mentioned, but the eastern adventurer, who was elected a Lieutenant on the spot, and soon became a Captain, was said to have been better known since as Colonel, General, Governor, and lastly Mr. Secretary Cass.

Life of David Crockett.—Here we have it "on a large scale," a roarer from the Salt Licks, chock full of fun and fight, fishing and feeling, frolic and friendless—all united in one man, and set forth at length in a work just issued by the brothers Harper, entitled "Sketches and Eccentricities of Col. David Crockett, of West Tennessee."

He is a *lectlest the savagist critter you ever did see!* Orson, the wild man of the woods, is nothing to him; not a circumstance—not a huckleberry; and Munchausen, who shot a bear when all the ammunition he possessed was two *spare flints*, can't hold a candle to the Colonel. He's got the fattest horse and the prettiest sister, the surest rifle and the ugliest dog in the district—and though his father can whip any man in all Kentucky, he can *lick* his father! He can run faster, dive deeper, stay longer under and come out drier, than any other chap this side the big swamp; and can grin the bark off a tree; *look* a panther to death; *tote* a steamboat on his back; stand three streaks of lightning without dodging—besides playing at "rough and tumble" with the lion, with an occasional kick from a zebra! To sum up all in one word—*he's a horse.*

The Colonel is a *curis* varmint; but he's a screamer! Goliath was a pretty hard colt, but the Colonel goes ahead—he takes the rag off! he frightens the old folks—astonishes the natives—and beats the Dutch all to smash! He makes nothing of sleeping under a blanket of snow, and no more minds being frozen than a rotten apple. He lives, moves, rides, walks, runs, swims, fights, hunts, marries, and has children on a great scale! The same on his farm—the land is so rich, he will tell you, that if you plant tenpenny nails at night, they will sprout crowbars by morning! His neighbors are half horse, half alligator, and a touch of the steamboat, besides being of the real meat ax disposition, and always wolfish about the head.

He *liquors* on a glass of "thunder and lightning," that's hotter than Tophet, and bites like a rattlesnake; or for *bitters*, sucks away at a noggia of aqua fortis, sweetened with brimstone, stirred with a lightning rod, and skimmed by a hurricane! He walks like an ox, runs like a horse, swims like an eel, yells like an Indian, fights like a devil, spouts like an earthquake, makes love like a mad bull, and can whip his weight in wild cats, swallow a *nigger* without choking, if you'll butter his head, and pin his ears back!

Status for the National Capitol.—Extract from the manuscript notes of a gentleman recently returned from a tour on the continent of Europe.

"While at Naples, we visited by invitation, two splendid statues, nearly completed, the work of Mr. L. Persico, for the United States government. They represent *Peace* and *War*, and are intended as ornaments to the principal portico of the Capitol at Washington.

"These statues are objects of universal admiration, even in Italy, the home of the fine arts; they are formed of blocks of the purest Carara marble, as white as snow, and without a blemish, rather exceeding nine feet in height, displaying a dignity and harmony of expression as admirable as they are original, and retaining the characteristic expression of the Anglo American. They cannot fail to produce a happy effect, in a country comparatively new, as models of taste, founded on national accuracy."

We have learnt with regret that it is the intention of government to place these valuable works in a public portico, exposed to atmospheric mutations. They are admirably suited, however, to ornament the chamber of the House of Representatives. Their arrival in the United States may be daily expected in one of the public vessels.—*Nat. Gaz.*

"Go ahead," says col. D. Crockett.—We understand that a Brooklyn carpenter built, finished and completed, a two story house yesterday, between sunrise and sundown, and that a family moved in it before dark. Some dispute as to the right of possession of the property was the cause of the expedition.—*N. Y. Ev. Star.*

A novel operation has been performed in Philadelphia, under the direction of Drs. Jackson and Draper, of that place, by the internal application of leeches by means of silver tubes being passed down the throat of a gentleman who was afflicted with what is termed "throat consumption." The result was satisfactory.—*ib.*

Value of Militia.—In the late Report of the Adjutant General of Massachusetts, of the existing condition of the Militia of the State, an anecdote is related, which, although it may provoke a smile from those who know the inefficiency of our militia system, yet shows that abroad "the name of it is a host of strength!"

It is said, when the Russian forces, some years since, had invaded our limits on the Pacific, and the circumstances were represented to the Emperor; the Great Autocratic, in holding up his title, significantly spoke of the power of his army, and inquired what was the number of ours. It would have been better for us to have withdrawn the claim, than to have named six thousand as the ultimate ratio of its enforcement; but, the lucky thought of the last return of the Militia, enabled the American Minister to give the evidence of right which twelve hundred thousand men could furnish, and saved him the necessity of another interview."

An act of the last session of the Legislature, "better to promote the administration of justice in the county of Macon," although its title indicates otherwise, is said to possess an important public character. We understand that it virtually extends the jurisdiction of the State over the Cherokee Indians—they being the occupants of "that portion of the county of Macon" mentioned in the act as "lying west of the Nantahaly river," and in which the public officers are required to execute "all judicial process to them directed, either by a justice of the peace for said county, or any other court of record in this State."—*Raleigh Star.*

Great Family.—At Rühwald, in Switzerland, the postmaster and landman of the district, is a fine man of about fifty, who is nearly seven feet high. His wife is above six feet; and of seven or eight children, sons and daughters, the former all above six feet six, and the girls above six feet.

Military Movements.—The Columbus, (Geo.) Enquirer states, that on the 27th ult. the companies of artillery lately from Old Point Comfort, who have been stationed for some time at Fort Mitchell, took their leave in the steam boat Sanguin; and on the 23th, several companies of infantry passed through Columbus, from the same station, on their way to Tennessee.

The Legislature of New Jersey, at its late and short Session, passed twenty-six bills of divorce and dissolution of the marriage contract!

One thousand dollars per day.—The Charleston Mercury of the 11th instant, says that "the receipts of the rail road, on Saturday, from freight and passengers, were but a fraction under \$1000."

Albemarle Bank of Edenton.—The Edenton Gazette states, that rather more

than half the required amount of stock of this institution has been taken, and that strong hopes are indulged that the remainder will be obtained, and the Bank put into operation.

Remarkable Longevity.—The Murfreesborough (Ten.) Monitor publishes the following extraordinary case of longevity:

"Mrs. Betsey Trantham, died in Maury county, in this state, on the 10th of January 1834, at the uncommonly advanced age of one hundred and fifty-four years. She was born in Germany, and emigrated to the British Colonies in America, at the time the first settlements were made in North Carolina, in the year 1710. It is matter of history that the proprietors of Carolina induced a number of Paletines from Germany to emigrate to their lands in that colony, in order to give value to their possessions. For this purpose ships were prepared to convey the emigrants, and upon their arrival Governor Sayte was directed to give to each 100 acres of land. Among the number of those who emigrated at that time, which was one hundred and twenty years ago, was Mrs. Trantham. At the age of 120 her eyesight became almost extinct, but during the last 20 years of her life, she possessed the power of vision as perfectly as at the age of 20.—For many years previous to her death she was unable to walk, and it is said to have required a great attention in her friends for many years to prevent the temperature of her body from falling so low as not to sustain animal life. For this purpose, she is said to have been placed between two feather beds for many years before her death, and by this means to have retained the natural warmth of her body. At the time of her death, she had entirely lost the sense of taste, and hearing. For twenty years before her death she was unable to distinguish the difference between the taste of sugar and vinegar. At the age of sixty-five she bore her only child, who is now living, and promises to reach an uncommonly advanced age. We doubt whether the annals of modern history can produce an equally remarkable instance of longevity.

Salem, March 15.—We are informed that on Monday morning last, Mr. Thos. McRorie, of Lexington, (Davidson county) started to the North to purchase goods, and had proceeded about twelve miles on his way, when it was discovered that the boot of the Stage had been opened, and his trunk containing about 2,500 dollars worth of gold, taken out. Mr. McRorie immediately took a horse and returned to Lexington, where he was joined by the citizens, and in less than two hours, the trunk was found, close by the road, within seven or eight hundred yards of the village. It had been cut open, and the gold eased out. The trunk also contained several articles of clothing; these, we understand, were nicely repacked, as they had been found.—*Reporter.*

The newspapers tell a story of an old woman who gazed at the meteoric shower, believing that the day of judgment was at hand. She urged her husband to lose no time in collecting his debts. The Belfast Journal relates a conversation in a store upon the same subject. One young man put a question: "Suppose the world was to be destroyed on or before the last day of June, what should we busy ourselves about till that time?" This was a tough question, which no one seemed ready to answer. Turning to an idle, lounging lubber, he asked, "What would you do, Bill?" "I'll tell you," says Bill; "I'd get trusted wherever I could, and agree to pay in July."

Maxim.—Successful guilt is the ruin of society.