

# Argus.

THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

New Series—Vol. IV—No. 15

Fayetteville, N. C. Saturday April 18, 1857.

Whole No. 171

JOHN W. CAMERON, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION: For one year, in advance, \$5.00. For six months, \$3.00. For three months, \$1.50.

ADVERTISING: For one square, first insertion, \$1.00. For each subsequent insertion, 50 cents.

W. M. HAIGH, Attorney at Law, Fayetteville, N. C.

"Law Copartnership." We, the undersigned, have this day formed a Law Copartnership...

J. A. SPEARS, Attorney at Law, Fayetteville, N. C.

W. P. ELLIOTT, General Commission and Forwarding Merchant, Wilmington, N. C.

ANDREW J. STEDMAN, Attorney at Law, Fayetteville, N. C.

JOHN WINSLOW, Attorney at Law, Fayetteville, N. C.

R. H. SANDFORD, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Fayetteville, N. C.

A. M. Campbell, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant, Fayetteville, N. C.

Charles Banks, Confectioner, Fayetteville, N. C.

J. S. BANKS, Commission and Forwarding Merchant, Wilmington, North Carolina.

DAVID McDUFFIE, Brick Mason and Plasterer, Fayetteville, N. C.

COOK & JOHNSON, Importers and Dealers in English, German, and American Hardware and Cutlery.

T. C. & B. G. WORTH, Commission and Forwarding Merchants, Wilmington, N. C.

BLANKS. A large supply of the following Blanks just printed in the best style...

### Spring & Summer Goods.

S. M. THOMAS & BRO. ARE receiving direct from New York, their most complete assortment of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS...

LAND FOR SALE. I wish to sell my LAND on the Cape Fear, 15 miles above Fayetteville...

The Wilmington Charlotte and Rutherford Road Company. CALL upon the Stockholders of this Company...

Singer's Sewing Machines. The great reputation of Singer's Sewing Machines is founded on the fact...

LOCAL AGENTS. Wanted in every Town in the United States, to whom liberal inducements are offered.

Negroes Wanted. The undersigned will pay the highest cash price for Young Negroes.

JOHN G. BLUE, Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Equity.

W. P. ELLIOTT, Commission Merchant, Fayetteville, N. C.

H. E. J. LILLY, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Groceries and Hardware.

New Goods. THE undersigned have received into Store their recent purchase of GOODS.

NOTICE. THE Subscriber has opened one door West of the Cape Fear Bank...

Worth & Uley, Forwarding and General Commission Merchants, Fayetteville, N. C.

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE. I AM now receiving my Stock of Crockery and Glass Ware...

SPRING STOCK. I AM now receiving my SPRING STOCK, comprising a complete and general assortment...

### POETRY.

INDIAN CORN. From peaceful sleep the plowman wakes, And rises with the morn...

LAND FOR SALE. I wish to sell my LAND on the Cape Fear, 15 miles above Fayetteville...

Where freedom floats on every breeze, And fields of Indian corn, Are spread out on the land like seas...

MISCELLANEOUS. KATE ALLEN. BY JENNY F. BELL.

It was Kate Allen's bridal day, and there were busy fingers making preparations for the entertainment of the expected guests.

The day was drawing to a close—everything was in readiness, and after taking a last peep into the pretty arranged, half-shaded room...

Soon the long black curls were sweeping over the fearless shoulders, and our busy fingers were rapidly threading the luxuriant mass...

"Oh, Kate, my beautiful, so soon to leave me forever," murmured the mother, as the impulsive Kate sprung into her embrace...

"Come here, girls." We obeyed. What a change had come over that late fair heaven.

"I am well satisfied, both from experience and observation, that my records of observation will be the means of benefiting mankind in reference to health...

ALL this is very valuable and interesting information, but the Commercial letter is not half so important or so striking as one with which we have been especially favored by E. M., writing from Franconia...

FRANCONIA, N. H., March 16th.—The intolerable and unrelenting heats of the month of March in the State of New York have compelled me to come to this place...

I rose at four o'clock and immediately sought for a place to take a bath. I found a lovely spot, overhung by leafless trees and surrounded by huge rocks...

I saw the white arm raised toward heaven as if invoking His Mercy, and then one wild, chilling cry of "Oh, mother!" and then shriek after shriek rang out upon the night air...

After breakfast to day, which consisted of cold meat, food water and dry bread, I took a walk, holding a piece of silver (a Spanish quarter) in one hand with a tight grasp...

The wild man, of whom you saw some accounts in the papers, was caught last week and brought to town. He was surrounded in a sort of lair beneath a dense cluster of undergrowth...

### PORTAL.

After breakfast to day, which consisted of cold meat, food water and dry bread, I took a walk, holding a piece of silver (a Spanish quarter) in one hand with a tight grasp...

I intend to remove further North, as the season advances, for the benefit of my health. If I should find any traces of Sir John Franklin and his party, who I doubt not are enjoying life in its most luxurious style at the North Pole...

From the Philadelphia Bulletin. E. M. ON HIS TRAVELS. GOLD WEATHER AND EARTHQUAKES—A NIGHT ON THE WHITE MOUNTAINS—SUB-ZERO FELICITIES.

The gentleman who attends to the weather on Brooklyn Heights has lately neglected his business and gone to the North for the sake of fresh air.

ALBANY, Saratoga, Friday, March 13.—This morning is, here, bright and frosty, the air is clear, the best frost abundant, and with my own window open wide, I am looking out on the ice covering of the Hudson river...

My room is in the fourth story of the Delevan House, on the Hudson river side, and within five hundred feet of the river. The temperature within is ten degrees below zero, and in this cold atmosphere I write freely.

It is certainly a strange being, and is literally a wild man. His age can hardly exceed forty and yet he lived so much away from the society of man that he has nearly forgotten his language and has the most vague recollection of things.

YOUNG GENTLEMAN—I have never had the pleasure of seeing you before, sir, but I met your daughter at Saratoga, and she asked me to call upon her in town.

AN INDIAN STORY. The rapid growth of northern Illinois commenced at the conclusion of the war of 1812. The log huts of the Indians suddenly disappeared, the smoke of the wigwams no longer ascended toward the heavens.

The rapid improvements commenced by the white man, had driven them into the prairies, and the wigwams were not pitched in the vicinity of the towns, except when they came to barter their furs for goods.

After exposing my goods, in all their Indian varieties for some days, without any success in selling, I became almost discouraged, and nearly concluded to give it up.

At length the chief of the nation came in company with a crowd of Indians. He instantly exclaimed, "how do, Thomas? Come show me nice goods. What do you ask for this—I'll take four yards of calico—three coats skins for one yard—half a dollar exactly—by us by, to-morrow I'll pay you."

Suiting the action to the word, he began to pull the skins from his blanket, and counting out twelve, held the thirteenth in his hand, and finally laid it upon the rest, exclaiming, "That's it, exactly." I gave it back to him, telling him he owed me but twelve, and the Great Spirit would not let me cheat him.

He then turned to me, and said, "If you had taken that one coat skin, I and my people would have had nothing to do with you, and would have driven you away like a dog." But now I have found that you are the Indian's friend, and we shall be yours.

The Indians then began flocking into the store, and to trade, and before the sun had gone down, I was waist deep in furs, and shu-ne-ah in plenty. That one coat skin saved me.

### THE FLOWERS COLLECTION.

The Mother.—Despise not thy mother when she is old. Age may wear and waste a mother's beauty strength, limbs, senses and estate; but her relation as mother is as the sun when it goes forth in his night...

A FINE THOUGHT.—"I would not [said one who was not himself pious] marry any woman who was not a Christian. I should feel it such an honor to share a heart in which God dwelt."

A REMARKABLE MAN.—Our friend Dr. Norman Brigham, of Mansfield, Conn., has furnished us some particulars of a remarkable personage now living in Coventry, Conn.

THINGS WHICH NO OLD BACHELOR WILL DO IF HE CAN HELP IT.—To begin with—Get outside an omnibus to accommodate a lady.

Go to a theatre on a Juvenile Night. Assist in dressing up a Christmas Tree or be present at the distribution of the gifts.

Escort his married sister when she goes to buy a baby jumper. Throw away his cigar when he comes in contact with a lady.

Take a walk down Regent street at the moment when the perambulators do mostly congregate. Accept an invitation to stand god-father to a little "brat" for fear of its being cited as a precedent.

Give up a dinner party for the sake of escorting his friend's wife to an evening one. Take his country cousins shopping, for fear of being asked to carry home their parcels for them.

Attend a juvenile party, and submit to be made a blind man's buff. Oblige his married sister at a railway station by "just holding 'brat' for a moment."

Listen to an old woman talk. Burn his fingers at snap-dragons' because "it will please the children so."

Run the slightest chance of ever being caught beneath the mistletoe. And to end with—Dine twice with a family where he finds the "brat" handed round with the dessert.—Punch.

The other day, one of Widow B.'s admirers was complaining of toothache. Mrs. B.'s smart boy immediately spoke up—

"Well, sir, why don't you do asma 'em back whenever she wants 'em?" A smart boy on the ear for smart boy from "ma," and exit admirer to parts unknown!

An Irish gentleman having purchased an alarm clock, an acquaintance asked him what he intended to do with it. "Oh," said he, "it's the most convenient thing in the world, for I've nothing to do but to pull the string and wake myself."

"WHAT profession does your brother follow now, Julius?" "Why, Sam, he am latin' to be a woolie in New York." "What is he a woolie in?" "In de 'cad'my at Sing Sing."

### THE FLOWERS COLLECTION.

The Mother.—Despise not thy mother when she is old. Age may wear and waste a mother's beauty strength, limbs, senses and estate; but her relation as mother is as the sun when it goes forth in his night...

A FINE THOUGHT.—"I would not [said one who was not himself pious] marry any woman who was not a Christian. I should feel it such an honor to share a heart in which God dwelt."

A REMARKABLE MAN.—Our friend Dr. Norman Brigham, of Mansfield, Conn., has furnished us some particulars of a remarkable personage now living in Coventry, Conn.

THINGS WHICH NO OLD BACHELOR WILL DO IF HE CAN HELP IT.—To begin with—Get outside an omnibus to accommodate a lady.

Go to a theatre on a Juvenile Night. Assist in dressing up a Christmas Tree or be present at the distribution of the gifts.

Escort his married sister when she goes to buy a baby jumper. Throw away his cigar when he comes in contact with a lady.

Take a walk down Regent street at the moment when the perambulators do mostly congregate. Accept an invitation to stand god-father to a little "brat" for fear of its being cited as a precedent.

Give up a dinner party for the sake of escorting his friend's wife to an evening one. Take his country cousins shopping, for fear of being asked to carry home their parcels for them.

Attend a juvenile party, and submit to be made a blind man's buff. Oblige his married sister at a railway station by "just holding 'brat' for a moment."

Listen to an old woman talk. Burn his fingers at snap-dragons' because "it will please the children so."

Run the slightest chance of ever being caught beneath the mistletoe. And to end with—Dine twice with a family where he finds the "brat" handed round with the dessert.—Punch.

The other day, one of Widow B.'s admirers was complaining of toothache. Mrs. B.'s smart boy immediately spoke up—

"Well, sir, why don't you do asma 'em back whenever she wants 'em?" A smart boy on the ear for smart boy from "ma," and exit admirer to parts unknown!

An Irish gentleman having purchased an alarm clock, an acquaintance asked him what he intended to do with it. "Oh," said he, "it's the most convenient thing in the world, for I've nothing to do but to pull the string and wake myself."

"WHAT profession does your brother follow now, Julius?" "Why, Sam, he am latin' to be a woolie in New York." "What is he a woolie in?" "In de 'cad'my at Sing Sing."

That one coat skin saved me.