his Argus o'er the Atropie's tights be

MISCELLANEOUS

"Unless some sweetness in the bottom bie Who eares for all the crinkling of the pie."

MARY MOORE.

A PLEASANT LOVE STORY.

CHAPTER 1.

at me! how gay by rang out her merry laugh!

That fairy length! No one but Mary could

I never thought of the possibility of her re-

fusing me--never dreamed that she would

not condescend to accept my offer.

But now I know that, had Mary met me

then, she would have despised me .- Perhaps, in the scented and affected student

India was my salvation, not merely be-

in myself which I knew had taken place

"They loved me as I was." I murmure

hoped to meet. The gift for Mary Moore

and hers engraved inside—that was all, and yet the sight of the little toy strangely thrilled me as I balanced it upon the tip of

To the eyes of others it was but a small.

plain circlet, suggesting thoughts, perhaps,

by its elegance, of the benutitul white hand

that was to wear it. But to me-how much

was embodied there! A loving smile on a

was mistaken.

han formerly."

my finger.

ring of gold!

Moore. All my life I had loved her.

eved baby was Mary Moore.

its music still.

All my life long I had known Mary

大量块面2(0) in

and Paney Dry Souds, Hats, Caps, Boots Shoes, and Brady Made Clothing. Particular attention paid to LADIES' DEESS GOODS and TRIMMINGS Hay Street, Payetteville, N. C. May 25, 1858.

WM. H. HAIGHE Attorney at Law, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C. OFFICE ON OLD STREET,

January, 1851

"Law Copartnership."

J. H. HAUGHTON, JNO. MANNING, Pittsborough, N. C., Jan'y 1, 1856.

J. A. SPEARS, Address, Toomer, Harnett Co., N. C.

W. P. BLLIDES. GENERAL COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT, Wilmington, . V. C.

Jane 18, 1854. ANDREW J. STEDMAN. ATTORNEY AT LAW.

PITTSBOROUG, N. C. Chatham, Moore, and Hurnett Counties July 14, 1855.

JOHN WINSLOW Attorney at Law. Office on the South sid of Hay street, oppo situther Payetteville Houle.

PAYETTEVILLE, N. C. February, 1854. R. H. SANDFORD,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR ATLAW.

Sept. 1855, A. M. Campbell, Auctioneer and Commission Merchant,

GILLESPIE STREET, Fayetteville, N. C. Feb'y 10, 1851. Charles Banks,

CONFECTIONER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Foreign Fruits, Nats, Cigars, Tobacco, Sauff, GREEN STREET, Fayetteville, N. C. January 16, 1854.

J. S. BANKS, COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT, WILMINGTON, North Curolina.

Jan. 5, 1855. DAVID McDUFFIE, BRICK MASON AND PLASTERER. PAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

Respectfully tenders his services to persons in this and said the aljoining counties wishing work done in his July 18, 1856. COOK & JOHNSON, IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

English, German, and American Hard-January 10, 1854. T. C. & B. G. WORTH, Commission and Forwarding

MERCHATS.

Usual advances made on consignmenta. Wilmington, N. C.

BLA.VKS. A large supply of the following Blanks just printed in the heat style, now on hand and for sale at the Ar-

gu Office:
Deeds for Land sold under Ven, Ex.
Fl. Fas. County Court,
Superior Writs County "
Subpoonas "
Superior Court |
Superior Court Blank Warrants, (different forms.) Guardian Bonds, Appeance Bonds, Blank Notes payable at Bank, Marriage Liceuses and Bonds, 257

DR. FRANK WILLEAMON Celebrated Rye Whiske

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber, as administrator de bonia non of Robert Huntley, Sen., deceased, herely positions the beirs at law and next of kin of said Robert Huntley, sen., deceased, that he is now ready to settle said astate, and pay over to them so much of said estate as has come into his hands as a dujulate to see bonis non. TOWNLY BEDFEARN.

administrator de boois non of Roburt Huntly, Sen., deceased, 176-6 May 9, 1807.

HE Steamer JAMES R. GRIST, with Lighters, Opertumphip, and will practice in the Courts of the following counties of this Sude: Casthan, Moore, Harnett, and the Supreme Court.

J. H. Harrichten. given to all freights entrusted to my care.
PETER P. JOHNSON, Agent.
April 14, 1867.
172-2m

> New Goods & New Goods. H. GRAHAM 18 now opening a new and Hundsome Stock of

READY-WADE CLUTHING

OF THE LATEST STILLS. Conts, Vests, Pants, Shirts, Drawers, Cravats, Stocks, Suspenders, Hatt Hose, Hats, Collers, Boots, Staces, and Unitedlas. The above Stock will be officed at the lowest prices He would solicit his customers and friends to give him a call. He has opened ids Stock in his old stand, West side Gillsopic Street. H. GRAHAM.

Fayetteriile, April 15, 1857.

Dr. H R. EASTERLING, Rockingham,

HIS THE HOLD CO. N. C. or night.

April 10, 1857. 170-1y-pd

New Spring Goods. LEX'R JOHNSON & CLADW have just received a complete and well selected Stock of Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS, Amongst which will be found every variety and style of Grade called for in their line of trade. Their at short profits to cash or prompt prying contomers.

ALEX'S JOHNSON, Jr. PETER CROW.

ECCLESS MILL HAS been newly repaired. Sand year Corn and have it ground.

M. McKINNON. Clothing! Clothing!! THE Subscriber has just received his SPRING and SUMMER stock of

CLOTHING. unsisting of Coats, Pants, and Vests, all of the latest styles. Among his styck is some very large cines, and also BOYS' CLOTHING.
A geneueral assortment of Shirts, Stocks, Collars, &c., &c.

CUITING and TRIMMING done as heretofore. D. CLARK: April 2rd, 1857.

Negroes Wanted, The undersigned will pay the highest cash price for Young Acgroes. Letters andressed to either of us at Laurinburg, Richmond county, will have

prompt attention. D. C. MeINTYRE. DANIEL M. McLAURIN, Laurinburgh, Dec. 26, 1356.

JOHN G. BLUE, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

SOLICITOR IN EQUITY, Having decided permanently to locate at Rockingham will practice in the Counties of Moore, Montgom-

ery, Ansan, Richmond, Robeson, and Cum-Office at Rockingham, Rickmond County, N. C. March 4, 1857.

W P. ELLIOTT, Commission Merchant, FAVETTEVILLE, N. C., Agent for Lutterioh & Co.'s Steam Boat Line. Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care.

October 21, 1856. New Goods. THE undersigned have received into Store their

GOODS. Embracing a large and general stock of GROCERIES and HARDWARE, Which they will sell on their usual accommodation or will sell on their usual accommodation of W. WILLIAMS & CO. march 4, 1857.

Worth & Utley, Forwarding and General Commission Merchants, FAVETTEVILLE, N. C.

J. A. WORTH, February 20, 1854. knocked at the door of my lather's bouse. The lights in the parlor windows and the manage those ferocious mustaches of yours bum of conversation and cheerful laughter in the operation."

LE, N. C.

JOS. UTLEY.

The lights in the parlor windows and the bum of conversation and cheerful laughter in the operation."

He pushed Lizzie, laughing and blushing, which betrays the there, I hoped my sister Lizzie would come to the violet, which betrays the breakfast, Mr. M.?" exclaimed the hostess.

The lights in the parlor windows and the manage those ferocious mustaches of yours bum of conversation and cheerful laughter in the operation."

He pushed Lizzie, laughing and blushing, which betrays the there, I hoped my sister Lizzie would come to the violet, which betrays the hiding place of worth and beauty.

CHAPTER IL.

straju af Alaia's Son can latt bis handed eges to sleen.

6 6, 1857.

absent one when he asked A bitter thought like this ough my mind, as I heard in the parlor, and saw the smile upon the servant's

for a moment before I made asked after the family .oi silent, a strauge appa-eftre me. From behind don't a small golden head

eyes, (I had seen that very attitude in that moment came!

"And what else?" I asked quickly. "Mary Moore Chester?" lisped the child. My heart sauk down like lead. Here vas an end to sil the bright dreams and hopes of my youth and manhood. Frank chester, my boyish rival, who had often tried, and tried in vain, to usurp my place I am as ever. And Mary, with her bright beside the girl, had succeeded at last, and hair parted smoothly from a brow that has had won her away from me! This was a slight turrow upon it, and it the Mary his child-his child and Mary's!

I sank, body and soul, beneath this blow. grow old, nor change. The heart that held And, hiding my face in my hands, I tenned Our mothers were old playmates and first sprinst the door, while my heart wept tears and beauty of womanhood, can never east cousins. My first recollection is of a boy, of blood. The little one gazed at me, griev-her out till life shall cease to warm it. Nor in a red frock and morocco shoes, rocking ed and amazed, and put up her pretty lips a cradle in which reposed a annuy-haired, as if about to cry, while the perplexed serblue-eved baby not quite a year old. That want stepped to the parlor door and called boy was myself—Harry Church; that blue my sister out, to see who it could be that adacted himself so strangely.

Later still, I see myself at the little school I heard a light step and a pleasant voice

house, drawing my little chaise up to the door, that Mary might ritle home-Many a "Dal you wish to see my father, sir?" I looked up. There stood a pretty sweet beating have I gained on such occasions, faced maiden of twenty, not much changed for other boxs besides me liked ber, and she, I fear, was something of a flot, even in her from the dear little sister I had loved so well. I looked at her for a moment, and pinafores. How elegantly she came trip- well. I looked at her for a moment, and ping down the steps when I called her then, willing the tunult of my heart by a name! how sweetly her blue eyes looked up mighty effort, I opened my arms and said:

"Lizzie, don't you know me?" "Harry! Oh, my brother Harry!" ever bring her heart so soon to her lips! cried and threw herself upon my breast. I followed that laugh from my days of She wept as if her heart would break.

cishihood till I grew an awkward, blush- I could not weep. I drew her gently ining youth-I followed it through the heated to the lighted parlor and stood with her noon of manhood—and now, when the free's before them all, at age are alleging my lair, and more chill. There were a dren climb my knee and course them.

I find that the memories of youth are strong, inc. and welcomed me home with hearrfelt and that, even in grey hairs, I am follows team! Oh, strange and passing is such a to the way-worn wanderer When I was fifteen the first great sor. as held my dear old mother to my heart, row of my life came upon my heart. I was and grasped my father's hand while Lizzie sent to school, and was obliged to part with still clung beside me, I felt that all was not Mary. We were not to see each other for yet lost, and though another had secured three long years! This to me, was like a life choicest blessing, many a joy remain-sentence of death, for Mary was like life ed for me in this dear sanctuary of home.

There were four other inmates of the An advantageous proposal was made to One was the blue-eyed child whom I had me at this time, and accepting it, I gave up already seen, and who now stood beside all idea of a profession, and I prepared to go to the Indies. In my hurried visit home by tood Lizzie Moore, Mary's eldest sister. of two days, I saw nothing of Mary Moore, and in a distant corner, to which she had She had gone to a boarding school at some hurriedly retreated when my name was distance, and was not expected home till speken stood a tall and slender figure, half the following May. I uttered one sigh to hittlen by the heavy window curtains that the memory of my little blue-eved play. Tell to the floor.

mate, and then called myself a managain." When the first rapturous greeting was "In a year," I thought, as the vehicle over, Lizzie led me forward with a timed When the first rapturous greeting was destar grasped my hand. whirled away from our doot-in a year, grace and Frank Ch or three years at the very most, I will reoy !" he said with "Welcome hon turn, and, if Mary is as pretty as she used the loud cheerful tones I remembered so to be, why then, perhaps, I may marry well. "You have changed so that I never would have known you; but no matter for And thus I settled the future of a young that -- your heart is in the right place, I lady whom I had not seen for four years | know

"How can you say he is changed ?" said my mother, gently. "To be sure he looks older, and graver and more like a man, than are the same as ever. It is the heavy beard that changes him. He is my hoy still.

"Ay, mother," I suswered sadly; "I am your boy still."

A friend of mine relates the following. A colored woman in Politicase.

she might have found plenty of sport; but as for loving me, or feeling the slightest interest in me, I should have perhaps found Heaven help me! At that moment I felt like a boy, and it would have been a blessed relief to have wept upon her bosom as I cause of my success, but because my la-borious industry had counteracted the evilin 'my nature, and made me a better man-When at the end of three years I prepared to return, I said nothing of the reformation

"You have changed too, Frank, But I hink for the better. "Oh, yes-thank you for that compli-

to myself, "and they shall find out for themment," he answere I with a hearty laugh. My wife tells me I grow handsomer every selves whether I am better worth loving I packed up many a token, from that. and of romance and gold, for the friends I His wife !-could I hear that name and

p silence still ! I selected with a beating heart; it was a ring of rough, virgin gold, with my name "And have you seen my little girl?" he added lifting the infant in his arms, and ssing her crimson cheek. "I tell you,

Harry, there is not such another in the world. Don't you think she looks very much as her mother used?"
"Very much!" I faltered. "Hallo!" cried Frank, with a suddenness hat made me start violently, "I have for-

rollen to introduce you to my wife; I bebeautiful face—low words of welcome—s tour young days—yes, Harry?" and he future home, and a sweet smiling face—all these delights were hidden within that little old times, and because you were not at the lady in question. wedding. I'll give you leave to kiss her once but mind, old fellow, you are never to re-Tall, bearded and sun bronzed, I have post the ceremony. Come-here she is, knocked at the door of my father's bouse, and I for once want to see how you will

nen no strange eye was looking and I cried out before I thought:

It must have betrayed my secret to every

op before me. From behind "I am glad to see you here, Harry."

Simple words—and yet how blest they cate from followed, and a sweet made me! I would not have yielded up that moment for an emperor's crown! For there was the happy home group, and the dear home fireside, and there sweet Mary Mostel. The eyes I had dreamed of by day and night were falling before the ar-

e door.
She lifted up her hands as if to shade I never knew the meaning of happiness till portunity.

ber in my boyhood, many and many a Many years have passed since that hapne.) and answered in a sweet, bird-like py night, and the hair that was dark and glossy then, is fast turning grey. I am growing to be an old man, and can look back to a long, happy, and I hope a well spent life. And yet, sweet as it has been I would not recall a single day, for the love that made my manhood so bright shines

of my early days. To me, she can never her in infancy, and sheltered her in the flush

KEEP IN YOUR OWN SPHERE.

Every white will have its black,

And every sweet its sour." People and things will find their own particular level, or harmony is ever out of the question. There is no such thing as makng an affinity-it must be made within us. We wonder when we see a very tall man marry an extremely short wom 10-which is often the case; but could we know the is heard, workings of their minds and imaginations, then we should cease to marvel. And how very often are we surprised at what to our superficial eye appears the height of absurdity, to see a handsome looking man, with pleasing address, fall in love swer." "For what?" "For your conwith an ald and very homely woman. But, he knows; yes, the husband sees below the mere surface-he beholds that which pas within the ordinary casket, and with such physician of limatics. The fady had paid a powerful lustre that it has taken capite the doctor a visit shortly before making her

he is a happy man. It is all right. In choosing a companion for life, one should seek among his or her peers. - Ne ver go out of your ordinary walks to do it For there you will find one that has had about the same equal chances for education their incomings in fact, their whole life has been on nearly an equal footing. Then, among your every day associates, select a companion which in your own judgment will harmonize with you, and

"Like souls that balance joy and pain, With tears and smiles for illeaven again.

happily and cheerily will ye tread life's pathways, trudging smoothly along, alike over its rough and pleasant parts, till you leave this home below for a brighter and a better one, where an eternal sunshine shall await your coming.

The poet Moore said a true thing in these pretty lines:
"You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will, But the scent of the roses will hang round it still!"

Even so. Take any person whose early education has been neglected, or has had a dish in each hand instead of one as usual. a wrong bend, and it will ever adhere to The dispenser of attenuated milk asked if them, more or less, through life. We can be wished him to fill both vessels. The not cover or hide it, try we ever so hand. Dutchman replied, suiting the action to the

experience to me. It is true to the letter, exhibiting several of her children the other He has a snug little family and plenty of day, among them one with a lighter skin, house room and help, so his good thrifty said that she "could not have dat chile, kase wife took it into her precious little head to he had too light a skin and showed dirt so be leating of my heart and the tremer of take a married pair to board, thinking that easy." my lip, and answered quietly, as I looked in two into her purse for "pin money." And she did it. She gave out her intentions among some of her friends, and in a few days a gen leman with his wife called and engaged the rooms. The man had a very good address-he made the bargain; his companion said little or nothing, and as she luow, and doin' well. made a good appearance as to her outward rig. nothing objectionable was noticed on

The next morning at breakfast, things began to develope themselves a little, to the surprise and astonishment of the hostess, who knew but little of the world outside her own shere-but to the delight of her has hand, who relished a good joke most bugely, and who had "mixed in" a little more with human nature in its various phases.

"This is a nice piece of steak, isn't it, Jane?" outspoke the gentleman boarder. "I'll bet 'tis,' returned the young woman. Should you like a piece a little more don?

asked the host, brandishing the carving-knine "Just try me, and see," pertly suggested the new bride.

Accordingly a nice bit, done brown, was helped her by the officious host.

Whole No. 178. "I think not. My appetite is not very

TERMS. TWO DOLLAPS IN ADVANCE.

Harmy tor

sharp this morning."
"Pity about you, are n't it?" said the pert one in the room. But nothing was said—
even Frank, in general so obtuse, was this
time silent. I kissed the fair check of the
thunder struck. It was perfect sanscrit to
roung wife, and harried to the silent figure har; she looked amazed, while her husband sound wife, and hurried to the silent figure looking out from the window.

"Mary—Mary Moore," I said in a low eager voice, "have you no welcome to give to the wanderer?"

She turned and laid her hand in mine, and marmured hurriedly:

"I am glad to see you here, Harry."

Simple words—and yet how blest they made me! I would not have yielded up that moment for du emperor's crown! For barbarously. At length the hastes thoubt that the extra money she might gain by the operation would hardly balance the "evil communications" which were fast "corrupting the manners" of her family, as a

A NEW SWINDLE:

THE LADY AND THE LUNATIC CLERK.

A correspondent of the Independence Belge gives the following secount of an ingenious swindle, committed by a woman in

the city of Toulouse:

"A very eleganity dressed lady a few days ago entered one or the most fashionable shops of Toulouse, in quest of articles indispensable for the toilette of a lady a la mode: A rich carriage waited at the door, and everything about the Indy, was calculated to inspire the greatest confidence."

"The shopping was soon done, and the bill presented. "It is well," said the lady; " send one of your clerks with me; he shall be paid, and the carriage will bring him

"A clerk was soon ready; the carriage moves on, and, after a short ride, stops before a large building. The door is opened, and the lady and clerk entered a parior .-After a few moments delay a gentleman of very respectable appearance enters and receives them corduity. ... "Yake charge of Monseur-I will soon.

return," says the lady, and take leave. In two minutes the noise of the carriage wheels "The young man thus left alone with the

gentleman, becomes important, and exclaims: Pay me if you please." "For what?" For the shawls and dresses, you know." "Be not so hasty, my young man; I'll anvalesence—calm yourself." "The clerk thought that he was speaking

to the ludy's brother, when, increality he his soul. He sees that, and nothing else; bargain, and had consulted him, and solicited his aid in favor of her young brother, who was mentally deranged. She had given him a full account of the mania of lier brother, who she told him believed himself to be the clerk of some merchant, and would continually demand money for shawls and their tasks, pursuits, their out-goings dresses, which he had sold on account of his emyloyer. Dr. D .- believing that he was with a lunatic, treats him as such. The clerk asks for his money; the Dr. offers him a room. At last the young man works himself into a passion and screams most learfully. This confirms the Dr.'s suspicions," and he is contemplating treating his patient to shower baths, when the clerk demands paper and ink, proposing to write to his employer.

"The Dr agrees, thinking to discover some new symptoms. The letter is written and dispatched; half an hour afterwards, the merchant arrives, an explantion ensues. "The success of the plot was complete. The beautiful lady could not be found."

A Dutchman in Albany, some time back, went out to his milkman on the street with

The other day a Jew was quizzing an Irishman, and kept at him until he was somewhat aggravated, when turning roundhe tarily remarked:

"Yes don't ver sowl, if it hadn't hin for the likes of yees, the Savior would a bin alive

An eminert modern writer beautifully says: The foundation of demestic happiness is faith in the virture of woman; the foundation of political happiness is confidence in the integrity of man, and the foundation of all happiness, temporal and internat, is reliance on the goodness of God.

The subjoined verse, from one of Halleck's poems, is a most ingenious piece of rhymneg. Beat it who can t

The good the Rhine song does to German hearts, Or thine, Marsellies I to France's flary blood ; The go d tay sutheried harmony imparts,

God save the Queen !" to England a field and flood, home-born blessing, Nature's boon, not Art's; The same heart-cheering, spirit-warming good, To us and ours, where'er we war or woo, Thy words and music, YAKKER Doones !- door

Never seek too much to be admired. The