

Poetry.



"Ranged on their hil.—Harmonia's daughters swell
The swelling tones of horn, and harp, and shell."

A THOUGHT.

The rose that's wet with summer rain,
Or filled with early dew,
Sheds richer perfumes o'er again,
And glows with lovelier hue.
The peary drops that light within
Its leafy chalice rest,
But fresher beauties fit it win,
In fragrant charms attest.
So hearts bowed down with weight and care,
Or crushed with bitter grief,
Show clearer what their virtues are,
While waiting for relief.
Each tender pang is sweet that springs
From hearts by sorrow riven;
If on its parting breath it brings
Some dearer hope of heaven.

A REFUGEE ARRESTED.

We stop our press this morning to give place to the following:

Some six weeks since a man came to this town with a woman whom he called his wife two children and four or five negroes, (professing to be a negro trader,) and rented a house, of one of our citizens, paying half a year's rent in advance. He was a gentle looking man, and the woman had a fine appearance.

Last night (Dec. 2d), a police officer from Augusta, Ga., came to this place with the necessary papers, stopped at the Washington Hotel, and after supper, took with him sufficient police force, and called on Brown, alias Dary & Boston, and arrested and handcuffed him, took him to a room in the Hotel, where Boston had counsel; but acknowledged most of the charges brought against him.

He left in charge of Mr. Joseph H. Ramsey, a police officer from Macon Georgia, but a native of Carteret county, N. C.

His true story is that he escaped from bail for perjury, under the charge of stealing negroes. He had swindled Daniel Brinson, of Georgia, out of \$2,150, on false pretenses of selling land claims in Wayne county, N. C.

He also swindled another man out of \$1,100 in the same manner. The women and children were the wife and children of another man. Mr. Ramsey, in this case as in many others, displayed great shrewdness and tact. He often changed his name, and at Wilmington refused to get railroad tickets to any place, but merely paid for tickets for himself, the woman, children and negroes, without stating destination.

Newbern Express.

"Inn," the Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, under date of the 6th inst., says:

"The Republicans will hold a meeting tomorrow morning at ten o'clock, to nominate a candidate for the Speakership. This compliment is intended for some prominent man of the party. It is to be bestowed as an acknowledgement for past services, or as a stimulus to future efforts. On the former score it is claimed for Mr. Grow, who was chairman of the committee on Territories in the last House, or Mr. Washburn, of Maine, while upon the latter consideration it is proposed to offer it to some new man—Mr. Blair, of Missouri, has been named in connection.

"The little American party will probably be less divided in opinion upon candidates than heretofore. They are not so mindful of the fact, however, that circumstances may arise, in the course of the session, which will enable them to hold the balance between other parties upon the most essential measures. Their candidate for the speakership will be the Hon. Humphrey K. Marshall, of Kentucky.

"The Republicans come here, not as a beaten and crushed out party, as they would have done a month ago, but as a party aspiring to domination, and confident of reaching it through the expected disruption of the Democratic party. The complete triumph of sectionalism before the end of the session is confidently anticipated.

"The President's Message is to go forward as far North as New York on Monday morning. A copy will be dropped at Philadelphia, and perhaps at Baltimore.

"The state of the Treasury is such that it must have relief, or become bankrupt, by the 1st of January. An immediate issue of treasury notes to the extent of a sum not exceeding a given amount, say six millions, may be authorized."

TUE OLD WOMAN AND SAILOR.—The following anecdote beautifully illustrates the power of a kind word over the most savage nature. We do not know its paternity but it is too good to be lost on that account:

A worthy old woman was one day going along the street, quietly smoking her pipe. A joyful sailor rendered a little unseemly by liquor, came sawing down, and, with a pass of his hand knocked the pipe out of her mouth. He then hastened to hear her fret at his trick, and to enjoy a laugh at her expense. But what was his astonishment when she meekly picked up the pieces of her broken pipe without the least resentment in her manner, then giving him a dignified look of mingled kindness, sorrow and pity, said: "God forgive you my son, as I do." It touched a tender chord in the heart of the rude tar. He felt ashamed, condemned and repentant. The tears started in his eyes; he must make reparation. He heartily confessed his error, and, taking his hand in his full pocket of change, he forced all its contents upon her, exclaiming: "God bless you kind mother, I'll never do so again."

The pure, unalloyed spirit of Christ is exhibited in the act of that poor woman. As the human heart will always lead kindly back to kindness.

LIVE.—The mere lapse of years is not life. To eat, drink and sleep; to be exposed to darkness and light; to pace around in the mire of habits and turn the mill of wealth; to make reason our book-keeper; and thought an implement of trade, this is not of life. In all this is a poor fraction of the unconsciousness of humanity is awakened; and the sanctities still slumber which makes it worth while to be. Knowledge, truth, love, beauty, goodness, faith, alone can give vitality to the mechanism of existence; the laugh of mirth which vibrates through the heart, the tear which freshens the dry waste within, the music that brings childhood back, the prayer that calls the future near, the death which startles us with mystery, the hardship which forces us to struggle, the anxiety that ends in being.

Chalkers.

KEEP TO THE RIGHT!

What a text for a sermon! What a lesson of itself! I wonder if the painter of those few words upon that rough board knew that he was going to be a street preacher; that he was going to strengthen weak hearts; and to the wandering, wayward soul, point the way. "All men are preachers," says a German proverb, "forever pointing to others the way, but never walking therein themselves." Every man who paints upon a board "Keep to the right!" is a preacher, whatever his life may be. If this one command stood alone in the book called life, it would be sufficient to guide to Heaven.

Keep to the right in the highway. No matter whether poverty in rags, or wealth in ermine, meet you if you move steadily on to the right, there will be no collision or jostling. Keep to the right, young man! Do not turn down to that brandy den; grief and woe, wretchedness and death are there. Your heart is on the right. Your beautiful sister is pressing her face to the window-pane watching for your coming. She loves you with all the ardor of her pure young soul; go to her, and learn wisdom and purity. Your mother awaits you. She has whispered your name in her prayer, has asked good angels to lead you away from sin and temptation. Your good father, weary and worn, has gone to his dreams, saying as he went,—"Would to Heaven my child would keep to the right!"

Keep to the right, faltering sister! Let not the siren song of the seducer, lure you into the crowded path on the left,—it leads to degradation. Robbers are in the way, who will steal your peace of soul, and your angelic beauty; and your priceless purity.

True, the path at the right has few travelers; but the few are glorious souls. They have not bowed down to the golden god of man's making; they have not borrowed the flimsy garb of virtue of the Lord, nor marks from saintly Christianity to serve his majesty the devil in. They have asked the nearest way to Heaven, and are clearing a road that way.

We understand that there is a man—in this county who has moved so often, that whenever a wagon comes near his house, his chickens march up, fall on their backs and cross their legs, ready to be tied and carried to the next stopping place.

West Alabama.

The editor of the Cleveland (Tenn.) *Bazaar* has adopted the financial policy of the times. As he is not anxious to cause any distress among the large class who owe him for subscriptions, advertising and job work, he has concluded to suspend the payment of his own debts, and thus relieve those who are indebted to him. However, he will promptly and thankfully receive any money that may be due him, where parties can afford to pay him without serious detriment to themselves. The editor says:

"Persons having claims against this office are notified that, after mature consideration, and at the urgent solicitation of many friends, we have finally concluded to postpone their payment until we get the money to do it with. In doing this, we have been actuated by the purest motive, that of affording our creditors relief. This is the policy adopted by the banks to relieve the people, and if the argument holds good in banking, it should also bear with equal force upon printing."

LOOK OUT!!

STAYED OR STOLEN from near the residence of the subscriber, on the night of the 26th ultimo, a medium sized Bay Mare, about 11 years old, with a small star in her forehead, sprung in her hind feet, well furnished and in good condition, with good hair and shoulders. Any information leading to the recovery of the mare or the detection of the thief will be faithfully received and liberally rewarded.

Address the subscriber at St. Paul's Post Office, Robeson County, N. C.

DUNCAN McNAIR.

Nov. 8, 1857. 404-2w

STEDMAN'S SALEM MAGAZINE.

IS TO BE THE TITLE OF A

LITERARY PERIODICAL.

TO BE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY,

IN THE

TOWN OF SALEM, N. C.

BY

ANDREW J. STEDMAN,

A MEMBER OF THE NORTH CAROLINA BAR.

In offering to the public my Magazine, I claim for the Editorial character, and the originality of the various Periodicals now in circulation, the talents of North Carolina and the South generally. And I shall be sure to support Southern patronage. And I also as a southern man, and the Editor of a Southern Magazine, claim at the hands of the Southern country, and especially of North Carolina, aid and support that will here, at home, establish, upon a solid basis, a fountain of Literature, and exclusively a Home Literary Magazine.

Many are the Magazines now published in the Northern States that are flooding the whole Southern country. There is not, (it is probable,) a county in any Southern State that is not visited by "Harper," "Grantham," "Peterson," or "Godey"; while here, in North Carolina and the South, where genius unsurpassed and unequalled reigns, the literary talent that is brought into existence is dedicated to the support of Northern Magazines, while Southern enterprise, taste and talent how in humble subordination to such a suicidal policy of Southern contributors.

Why, I ask, cannot we—North Carolina, the South—send greeting to our Southern clime a Magazine, acceptable for the many qualities that adorn the pages of the most choice, elegant and polite Periodicals? It is true that the South has her Magazines; but few in number are they, and unknown, compared to the publications of the north, which every mail brings to our homes, filled with the result of hired labor, and tending with unparableable editions.

Then I appeal to North Carolina and other Southern States to help me in my enterprise, and in promoting a literary cause which stands upon whom, as a Southern man, I have claims.

My Magazine will be the most solid, and nothing will be admitted to its pages but such articles as will meet the approval of the most fastidious. It shall be illustrated with Engravings and Plates, of the most elegant texture, equaling in beauty and style any executed at the North.

My price of subscription is THREE DOLLARS per year, which is required to be paid in advance, as the expense to be incurred in establishing such a publication will not admit of a credit system.

The first Number will be issued 1st January 1858.

A. J. STEDMAN,

Editor and Proprietor.

Sept. 1, 1857.

N. B. My Address until the 1st of January 1858 is Pittsborough, N. C.—After the 1st of January 1858 is Salem, N. C.

Book Bindery

W. HARDIE, carries on the Book-binding business in the second story of Clark & Woodward'sitting Emporium, where he will receive and execute binding in any style desired.

July 16, 1857.

JOHN D. SHAW, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

ROCKINGHAM, RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C.

Will practice in the Courts of Rockingham, Anson and Robeson. All business entrusted to his care will receive strict attention.

August 15, 1857.

182-3y

NOTICE.

TAKEN UP and committed to jail in Montgomery County, N. C., a Negro boy who says his master, Carolinas, and that he belongs to Thos. Angus, of Bentville, N. C. Said boy is about thirty years old, about five feet six inches high, and weighs about one hundred and sixty-five pounds. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, or he will be sold with the law directs.

THOS. PEMBERTON, Sheriff.

Sept. 1st, 1857.

182-4y

E. GLOVER

HAS received his Fall Stock of Goods, Consisting of WATCHES, JEWELRY SILVER AND PLATED WARE, AND MUSICAL GOODS.

P. S. His personal attention will be paid to all Watches and Jewelry entrusted to him for repairs.

Sept. 26th.

182-3y

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!

R. PIER & BRASHE, returning their sincere thanks to a liberal public for the patronage heretofore extended them, respectfully call the attention of the people of this and the adjoining counties to their

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY, situated on Military Green, in the rear of the Fayetteville Hotel, is the town of Fayetteville.

For durability, neatness of finish, and comfort, their carriages are recommended; and having secured from the late State Fair the prize of these requires, they can, without arrogance or self-battery, call upon their old customers, and all others disposed to encourage their industry, to visit their Repository, and make a trial of their work. All work done warranted for 12 months.

PIER & BRASHE.

January, 1857.

182-4y

BLANKS.

A large supply of the following Blanks just printed in the best style, now on hand and for sale at the Argus Office:

Deeds for Land sold under Ven. Ex.

Pl. Fas. County Court.

Writs Superior.

Subpoenas Superior Court.

Blank Warrants, (different forms.)

Guardian Bonds.

Appealence Bonds.

Blank Notes payable at Bank.

Marriage Licences and Bonds.

LOLRIAN L.

HOLLAND BITTERS



THE CELEBRATED HOLLAND REMEDY FOR

DYSPEPSIA,

DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,

LIVER COMPLAINT,

WEAKNESS OF ANY KIND,

FEVER AND AGUE.

And the various afflictions consequent upon a diseased

STOMACH OR LIVER.

Such as Indigestion, Avidity of the Stomach, Colicky Pains, Heartburn, Loss of appetite, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Blood and Bleeding Piles. In all nervous, Rheumatic, and Neuralgic Affections, it has in numerous instances proved highly beneficial, and in others effected a decided cure.

This is a purely vegetable compound, prepared on strictly scientific principles, after the manner of the celebrated Holland Professor, Berlave. Because of its great success in the United States, its introduction into the United Kingdom was intended more especially for those of our fellow-countrymen scattered here and there over the face of our mighty country. Meeting with great success among them, that I offer it to the American public, knowing that its truly wonderful medicinal virtues must be acknowledged.

It is particularly recommended to those persons whose constitutions may have been impaired by the continuous use of ardent spirits, or other forms of dissipations. Generally instantaneous in effect, it finds its way directly to the seat of life, thrilling and quickening every nerve, raising up the drooping spirit, and, in fact, infusing new health and vigor in the system.

NOTICE.—Whoever expects to find this a beverage will be disappointed; but to the sick, weak and low spirited, it will prove a grateful aromatic cordial, possessed of singular remedial properties.

SALE. Sold at \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00, by the

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

benjamin page, Jr. & co.

MANUFACTURERS PHARMACISTS AND CHEMISTS,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

samuel j. hinsdale sole agent.

Fayetteville.