THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

North Carolina Argus.

This Argus o'er the people's rights doth an eternal watch keep. No soothing strain of Maia's son can lull his hundred eyes to sleep.

NEW SERIES—VOL. I. WADESBORO', N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 13, 1870. NUMBER 48.

THE ARGUS,
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
DUNCAN McNEILL, Proprietor.

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NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS!
At Reduced Prices!
GOODS JUST ARRIVING FROM NEW YORK, a general and well selected assortment of
BOOTS,
SHOES,
HARDWARE,
CUTLERY,
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
and QUEENSWARE,
Also,
CLOTHING to arrive, all of which will be found at the store recently occupied by M. H. McDaniel, 3 doors from the corner. Purchasers are invited to examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.
66-6m Wm. S. CASON.

Anson ville, N. C.
WE HAVE IN STORE A LARGE STOCK DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, IRON, BAGGING, TIES, BACON, HATS, SHOES, CLOTHING, HOLLOW WARE, CROCKERY, SHEETING, NAILS, GROCERIES, LEATHER, DRUGS, STATIONERY, LARD, LAMPS, PAINTS, VARNISHES, OILS, TIN WARE, CONFECTIONERIES, &c., &c., &c.
For all these things we will take in exchange Money, Bacon, Pork Cotton, Corn, Oats, Wheat, Rags, Hides, Furs, Lard, &c., &c., &c.
We wish it understood that we do not offer to sell goods on a credit, and hope it only necessary to remind those whom we have indulged, that we need our money, and must have it or suffer.
Our friends have our thanks for past patronage, and are invited to an examination of our present stock goods and prices.
WRIGHT, ALLEN, & CARPENTER.
44-6m

WILLIAM R. TERRY,
—DEALE IN—
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.
—AND—
FAMILY GROCERIES,
West of Long's Hotel,
ROCKINGHAM, N. C.
I respectfully solicit a call from my friends and the public generally, promising as I do, to sell goods a little cheaper than any other house in this section, my expenses being lighter and nothing being sold only for cash or its equivalent.
Please call and examine my stock before you buy. "A penny saved is a penny made."

FARMERS
Exchange Store.
New Goods and Low Prices.
Dry Goods, Crockery,
Men's Clothing, Ironware,
Boots & Shoes, Hardware,
Ladies & Gents Hats, Tinware,
Blown Sheet, Flour,
Ladies cloaks &c., Bacon &c.
Now being received & opened, by
G. S. HAYES & CO., at
SHOE HEEL, N. C
High cash prices paid for
Country Orders,
Old Bank Bills,
Railroad Stock,
Dried Fruit,
Rags, Hides,
Beeswax Tallow.
Cotton in the Seed or Lint, and all kinds of Produce in exchange for goods.
39-3m
499

Miscellaneous.

"Whose arms shall be to the feeble fetters strong?
Who spread for all the shelter of the law?"

Our Debating Society Question.

BY SUSAN [illegible]

"Where's [illegible]" [illegible] M. entered I nudged John proudly [illegible] he looked benignly at the chairman as if [illegible] way.

"The question is slightly worn [illegible] Hope or Fear," [illegible] the audience in silence.

The skeleton coughed. Immediately [illegible] relapsed out as if they had been [illegible] accommodate the guests were disposed about the room, against the four walls, having an open space in the centre of the apartment.

Judge Clark lay with his head to the north on one side, and Judge Thomas lay with his head to the South on the other side of the room. So far as the room was concerned, it might be said that their heads represented the north and south poles respectively.

All the other beds in the room were occupied. The central part of the room was deemed neutral ground, in which the occupants of the different beds had equal rights. Here, in picturesque confusion, lay the boots hats, coats and breeches of the sleepers.—There were no windows, and though the doors were open, there being no moon, the night was very dark in that room.

The wily lawyers, who had been opposing counsel in a case tried in the town that day, and had opposed each other with the contumacy of wild pigs, were now the very incarnations of meekness for when the hungry swarms of mosquitoes settled down and bit them on one cheek, they slowly turned the other to be bitten also.

"But hush! hark!"

A deep sound strikes the ear like a rising knell!

"Me-ow-ow!"

Judge Clark and Thomas [illegible] wide awake, and sitting upright [illegible]

Again the [illegible]

"Ye-ow ye-ow [illegible]

"There is [illegible] Clark.

"Sent [illegible]

Cat [illegible] no [illegible] strations, but gave vent to an [illegible]

"Good!" cried Clark, "I can't stand [illegible] Where is she, Thomas?"

"On your side of the room somewhere," replied Thomas.

"No, she is on your side," said Clark.

"Ye-ow-ow-ow!"

"There, I told you she was on your side," they both exclaimed in a breath.

And still the "yowl" went on.

The idea now entered the heads of both the lawyers, that by the exercise of certain strategy they might be able to execute a certain flank movement on the cat and totally demoralize him. Practically each determined to file "a motion to quash" the cat's attachment for that room.

Each kept his plan to himself, and, in the dark, unable to see each other, prepared for action.

Strange as it may appear, it is nevertheless true, that the same plan suggested itself to both. In words the plan would be about as follows:

The yowler if evidently looking and calling for another cat, with whom he has made an appointment. I will imitate a cat, and this cat will think t'other cat's around. This cat will come toward me, and when he shall have arrived within reach, I'll blaze away with anything I can get hold of, and knock the meow-ize out of him.

So each of the portly judges, noiselessly as the cream comes to the surface of the milk hoisted himself onto his hands and knees, and hippopotamus fashion advanced to the central ground occupying the central portion of the room.

Arrived there, Judge Clark selected a boot-jack, and Judge Thomas a heavy cowhide boot, from the heap, and settled themselves down to the work.

Clark tightened his grip on the boot-jack throwing up his head, gave vent to a prolonged and unearthly "Ye-ow-ow!" that would have reflected credit upon ten of the largest kind of cats.

"Aha" thought Thomas, who was not six feet away, "he's immediately close around. Now I'll inveigle him!" and he gave the regular dark night call of a feminine cat.

Each of the judges now advanced a little closer, and Clark produced a questioning "Ow!-ow?"

Thomas answered by a reassuring "pur-ow! pur-ow" and they advanced a little more.

They were now within easy reach, and each imagining the cat had but a moment more to live, whaled away, one with his boot, the other with his boot-jack.

The lawyers and the fate.

Two Arkansas lawyers were domesticated in the rude hotel of a country town. The house was crowded, and the room allotted to our two heroes was also occupied by six or eight others. Shake-down beds, enough to accommodate the guests were disposed about the room, against the four walls, having an open space in the centre of the apartment.

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They were now within easy reach, and each imagining the cat had but a moment more to live, whaled away, one with his boot, the other with his boot-jack.

The boot took Clark square in the mouth, demolishing his teeth, and the boot-jack came down on Thomas' bald head just as he was in the midst of a triumphant "ye-ow!"

When lights were brought the cat had disappeared, but the catastrophe was in the opposite corners of the room with heels in the air, spouting blue streaks.

The Suez Canal.

The accomplishment of this greatest engineering work of ancient or modern times, has taught important lessons to both hemispheres. It has shown that capital and skill together are all powerful in subjugating natural obstacles to commerce. It has taught the Western hemisphere that a similar opening must be cut somewhere in the neck of land which connects North and South America, and the lesson must be heeded. It has given to the world important inventions, which will greatly aid in the performance of any similar work hereafter; and has more than all demonstrated the fact, that climate can be controlled by human agency, so that arid deserts may be literally made to "blossom like the rose." The whole work has been performed within ten years from its commencement, an instance of rapid work, unparalleled, except in the history of the Pacific Railroad. These works have helped to enforce the truth that the greatest rapidity in the execution of such enterprises, consistent with thoroughness, is the economical way to prosecute them. But the Suez Canal has had obstacles to overcome that the Pacific Railroad did not encounter. It struggled with diplomatic troubles till 1864, had its laborers scattered by cholera in 1865, and in 1867 found itself at the bottom of its purse, and at its wit's end to obtain a loan of 100,000,000 francs, necessary to complete the work. The indomitable courage and perseverance of M. Lesseps, his skillful financial management, which at this juncture saved the enterprise, are they not written? The grand celebration which inaugurated the work has passed into history. The next to be [illegible] the completion of a similar work shall be celebrated on this this continent.—*Scientific American.*

Sir Robert Peel once presented a farmers' club in England with two iron ploughs of the best build. On his next visit, he found the old ploughs with wooden mould boards again at work. "Sir," said a member of the club, "we tried the iron, and we be all of one mind that they do make the weeds grow."

What a Man Knows.—What a man can write out clearly, correctly, and briefly, without book or reference of any kind, that he undoubtedly knows, whatever else he may be ignorant of. For knowledge that falls short of that—knowledge that is vague, hazy, indistinct, uncertain—I for one profess no respect at all. And I believe there never was a time or country where the influences of careful training were in that respect more needed. Men live in haste, write in haste—I was going to say think in haste, only that the word thinking is hardly applicable to that large number who, for the most part, purchase their daily allowance of thought ready made. You find ten times more people now than ever before who can string words together with facility, and with a general idea of their meaning, and are ready with a theory of some kind about most matters. All this is very well as far as it goes, but it is one thing to be able to do this and quite another to know how to use words as they should be used, or really to have thought out the subject which you discuss.—*Lord Stanly.*

Horse Treatment.—There are a very few common sense rules which, if followed will commend themselves to the horse as well as to the trainer, viz:

1st. Always feel kindly toward a horse no matter what he does to you, consequently never show "temper."

2d Never go near a horse if you are afraid of him; the horse will know it and take advantage of it before you acknowledge it yourself.

A London omnibus company with 6,500 has saved $70,000 within six months by feeding them on Indian corn instead of oats. It is proposed to feed the 18,000 British cavalry horses in this way and thus save $250,000.

Died, at his residence in the vicinity of Fayetteville, on Christmas night, the Rev. James McDaniel, Pastor of the Baptist church in Fayetteville. Mr. McDaniel was in the 67th year of his age, and had been a prominent and influential minister 45 years. He was for a long time, and until ill-health prevented, the President of the Baptist State Convention, and was held in very high estimation by his brethren. He was a good man, and his loss will long be deplored by the people of Fayetteville. During the moving of the funeral cortege, the bells of the several churches were tolled, and in the services at the church all the ministers in town participated. The members of Phœnix Lodge paid the last sad tribute of respect to the memory of their deceased brother on St. John's day, by escorting and consigning his remains to the tomb.—*Presbyterian.*

The sleeping car on the North Carolina Railroad switches off at Raleigh to the Raleigh and Gaston Road, and sleepy passengers can take such accomidations as they can get from Raleigh to Goldsboro.'

Horrid Murder.—Reuben Blalock was found in Hillsboro, on Christmas morning, on his bed with his skull broken and his throat cut entirely across, a rope tied around his neck and his mouth stuffed with rags. This foul murder was perpetrated in the very heart of the town. The victim was a clerk in the retail liquor shop kept by Mr. John Utley. The incentive to the murder was plunder. A decanter of whisky and $165 in money, was taken from the house.—*Raleigh Sentinel.*

Will Women Ever Cease?—The following card, from "Impending Crisis" Hinton Rowan Helper, published in the Raleigh Sentinel, has an air of freshness about it that pleases us:

Sir:—I have seen it stated in the newspapers that certain members of the Legislature, from facetious impulses, or from motives exclusively their own, have voted for me for Clerk of the House of Representatives. That any such preposterous action was ever contemplated or intended, I had not the slightest intimation until I saw it published. It would be a matter of regret with me to suppose that any man, possessed of a good heart and a well-balanced mind, would do me the injustice to believe that I would, or could, under any conceivable circumstances, accept any office however high, or however humble, that could possibly be offered me by the Radical party, or by any other unnatural pro negro party.

HINTON ROWAN HELPER.
Asheville, December 3, 1869.

A Modern Bluebeard.—John Hickman, who murdered his wife a few days ago near Chandlerville, Ill., and had previously to this killed a former wife near the same place, was formerly a resident of Pottstown, Pa. While living in that region he was twice married. He murdered both wives and was declared insane. He then removed to the West, where he has just killed his fourth wife.

Gen. R. B. Vance, M. W. G. M. of the Masonic order of this State, has appointed W. M. Cocke of Asheville, Grand Lecturer of the State.

Snow in Buncombe.—We learn from the Asheville *News* that on Friday night last that section of country was visited by a heavy snow storm. On Christmas day the ground was covered with the beautiful fleece six inches deep, and in places where it drifted it lay three feet deep.

A. J. Hamilton, of Texas, Dead.—A Galveston paper, of the 18th instant, reports the probable death of the great Texas Republican, A. J. Hamilton. It says that Mr. Hamilton started in a stage coach for Austin, on the 11th instant; that the coach was attacked by robbers, and that in the melee Hamilton was killed.

A lady who had refused an awkward but wealthy suitor said to a friend as he passed, "Look at him! Could you marry him even if he had a carriage and horses?" "No indeed," replied the other, "not if he kept a livery stable."

Over 10,000 patridges have been shipped from Greensboro to the North this Fall.

M. entered I nudged John proudly [illegible] he looked benignly at the chairman as if [illegible] way.

"The question is slightly worn [illegible] Hope or Fear."

The audience coughed. Immediately [illegible] relapsed out as if they had been [illegible]

"So do I go in for Hope," he [illegible] "go in for it more mine; but that [illegible] the p'int [illegible] which has the greatest [illegible]

"That's [illegible]

"Very well," [illegible] commencing to sit down, [illegible] mischief just as he [illegible] is lots o' [illegible] of fear!"

Poor John! [illegible] audience after that! [illegible] taken at once, and Fear carried [illegible] unanimously.

Then the subject for the next debate was proposed and [illegible]

"Which has conferred the Greatest Blessing to the Human Race, Literature or Agriculture?"

The sides were given out, and as good luck would have it, John was put down for Agriculture, and the skeleton was made the champion of Literature!

This was too good to be passed by. Everybody laughed except the skeleton. He merely stuffed his bandana into his hat, put it on and walked out like a somnambulist.

I was worked up, I confess. The idea of John, who is nothing more nor less than pure gold, being made to appear like German silver by a creature like that! However, I said nothing, but waited for the next meeting.

It came off last week; and, like Tam o' Shanter, (though, I'm glad to say, in a different way,) John was victorious. He put Literature on a very little shelf in less than no time; but Agriculture he made to shine on the second row of the universe. Agriculture, the great feeder and supplier of all. Literature seemed generally weak that night. Its seven advocates took it out mainly in coughing, and saying, "Mr. Chairman!" but nearly everyman and woman there knew the blessings of a farmer's life, its freedom, its pride of honest toil, its slow but sure rewarding.

Four of the advocates of Agriculture so called themselves. They were nearly as good as John—but, then, you see, their subject gave them every advantage, especially as all who had spoken on the otherside was country bumpkins, and didn't know an ape from an almanac. There was but one speaker left for them, and that was the skeleton, who, of course, would flounder helplessly if he attempted to ford this question.

At last he rose; and, I assure you, his side didn't "die of hope" when he began:

"Friend Scott has called upon me to say somethin'," said he after his neck had pulled him to his feet, "but it don't hardly seem worth while."

["Aha!" hissed my revengeful heart, and even John smiled grimly.]

"I a'n't an argumentative man, myself," he continued, "and I don't hold to take part in these 'ere debates; but I do hold that this is a good Christian assembly, and it does go agin me to see what the Almighty entailed on man as a curse bein' held up in this 'ere place as a blessin."

Down he sat. The audience, sound and orthodox to a man, sneezed, hawed, and, I need not say, passed a unanimous vote in the side of the skeleton—even John held up his right hand for Literature.

That's all. I Dont know that anything can be done about it. Setting aside slang, which I abhor, my only hope is that, as the fellow hasn't more than a pint of blood in him, he will dry up before long and disappear.—*Earth and Home.*

In consequence of the direct steam communication between Copenhagen and New York, the emigration has increased from 5,600 in 1868, to 9,518 in 1869, comprising 5,069 males, 2,369 females, and 2,185 children. Nearly 3,000 of the emigrants were Danes, 5,543 Swedes, and [illegible] were from various places.

The Philadelphia Morning *Post*, of Monday, is in mourning—for the death of the "Monroe Doctrine"—the demise having been occasioned by the permission given to the Spanish gunboats to sail unmolested from a United States port, and make war against Cuba.