THE NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS.

VOL. XXXI. WADESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1874. NO. 12.

THE ARGUS.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18

Poetry!

THE STUDENT WHO BUYS MY PICTURE.

You can have it,
Look the again;
But will you stop asking I—
Asking always in vain.

Why do you so want it,
Oh, foolish young man?
And where will you keep it,
If get it you can?

In a locket, glass frame,
Will you pin it with care?
That in your reflections,
I always may share?

A book mark you'll make it,
In recitation, no doubt,
You'll seriously hold it
And then I'll fall out.

With what is more precious,
And lovingly store:—
You purse do, you mean?
What else do you love more?

Now, no waiting to know,
Of the dozen in the lot,
Loyalty can't keep one,
They're called for to-hot.

But be sure not the cash
You'll have any one,
They will [illegible]
And now then—*do go!*

Selected Sharpling

Alice Greyson's Peril.

A Story of the American Revolution.

BY NORVIN GREEN, JR.

"It is useless to urge your suit Lieutenant Mortimer," said Alice Greyson.

"And why useless?" asked the young officer, fixing his gaze earnestly upon the face of his fair companion.

"If there were no other reason," said Alice, "this one is sufficient.—You are an English officer, and have taken up arms against my country."

"I am an English officer, it is true but I am no more the enemy of America, than is the physician the enemy of his patient when he applies the lancet for his good."

"Your words are not even specious Lieut. Mortimer. America is no patient, and the physician may wait to be summoned him to her assistance."

"I am sorry you sympathize with ragged rebels, Miss Greyson.—For I am told, the army under Washington are most of them barefoot and look as if they had just come out of a rag-bag. Surely your fastidious taste would hardly sustain the sight of such a motley crew."

"You may ridicule them, if you please, Mr. Mortimer," said the young lady proudly.—"As for me, I am ready to acknowledge that I honor them for the sacrifices they have made for their country. Do you think they go to war for glory, from choice? No, they have given up the comforts of home, and bear without murmuring the privations of camp life, on account of their devotion to the holy cause of liberty. O, I wish I were a man!"

"And if you were, Miss Greyson?" inquired Mortimer, as she gazed admiringly at the flushed face of the youthful girl, unconsciously more beautiful for the enthusiasm that kindled her eyes, and lighted up her speaking countenance. "What would you do?"

"What would I do? I would join these same ragged soldiers, of whom you speak so contemptuously, Lieut. Mortimer," she answered proudly.

"Then I say, and you are not a man."

"On that point we do not agree."

"But say main reason I have not mentioned. If you were a man, you would not have the same attraction in my eyes."

"You had better forget all that."

"Oh my soul! I cannot do it.—Surely you will give me a little hope? You will not be so cruel as to refuse that?"

"I do not willingly give pain, but I must tell you frankly that I shall never answer your suit otherwise than I have to-day.

"I cannot take no for [illegible] I am.

"And what do you expect from waiting?" asked the young lady quietly.

"I expect that the rebel hordes—I beg pardon—I mean the band of mistaken patriots will disperse, their folly, and lay down their arms in loyal submission to King George.—Then your feelings will change towards those whose duty requires them to assist in suppressing the insurrection, and you will feel disposed to view my petition more favorably."

"Do not flatter yourself that such will be the case," said Alice. "It will never be. Nor will you find this insurrection, as you call it, so easily suppressed."—

"Do the people fair lady suffer the [illegible] which you at present?" and the young officer [illegible] regret that duty compels us to forego the pleasant privilege of familiarizing with you longer. Adieu or rather unfortunate."

As he mounted his horse and rode away, Alice gravely inclined her head but did not answer his farewell. In truth she was angry with Mortimer for having spoken so contemptuously of the brave men with whom she sympathize most heartily, and perhaps not the less because there was a certain young soldier in Washington's army, for whom she cherished an affection which more than anything else threatened disappointment to the hope of the young English officer.

Her eyes were bent thoughtfully upon the ground after his departure; and suddenly [illegible] and on a fluttering white paper, which appeared to contain writing of some kind. She walked forward and picked it up and read as follows:

"Lieut. Mortimer [illegible] willing to assist you in capturing the fair rebel, who, it appears, has charmed your fancy. When she is [illegible] obdurate in her refusal of your suit.

"JOHN SIMPSON."

The cheek of Alice Greyson flushed with indignation as she read the lines. She knew that John Simpson was a Colonel, in command of a detachment stationed near, and she understood [illegible] Mortimer.

"So he expects to gain me by such means," she said to herself, indignantly. "It is infamous! But how," she thought, "shall I guard against the danger? My father, and old Jacob is too decrepit to resist a detachment of soldiers. He would probably be frightened out of his senses. I wish I knew what their plans are."

As she spoke she turned the paper and saw some lines written on the other side. These she eagerly read, and found them to be as follows:

"P.S. I can let you have a dozen men on Thursday evening for your expedition, unless the young lady should previously smile upon your suit."

"Thursday evening," repeated Alice; "to-day is Tuesday. That gives me some time for preparation. I wish James would call this evening. I could then consult with him."

James Simson, a captain in the American army, was the one to whom Alice had plighted her troth. He was in camp two miles away, and she knew no other way of reaching him except by riding over to the American camp herself. But this would be attended with danger. As she was deliberating, a young officer rode up to the gate. She was startled [illegible] that it was the young man for whose presence she was so anxious. But how came [illegible] the dress of a British officer? Could he have deserted the cause of his country?

The young man read her thoughts, and smiled.

"Have you no welcome for me, Alice?" he asked.

"Surely, James, you have not joined the King's troops!"

"I hope you do not suspect that."

"Then, what means this uniform?"

"It is assumed from prudence.—The roads are beset by the enemy's forces, and it is to pass in safety, and conceal my real character that I have for the time being assumed this dress."

"I am so glad to see you, James."

"Come, that is pleasant, Alice. So I am welcome, and the young man gazed fondly on her.

"Always welcome, James. You have just come in time to advise me in a matter of importance."

"Then I am very glad I am here. Tell me what it is."

Alice did not hesitate, but at once explained in what manner Lieut. Mortimer had pressed his suit, and how she had accidently become possessed of the paper which revealed the plot he had formed against her.

Capt. Simpson listened in stern silence.

"The infamous coward!" he exclaimed, "to attempt such a plot against a defenceless woman! But he will not find you defenceless. But you are sure you have no interest in him, Alice?"

There was a shade of anxiety in his tone, as he asked this question.

She met his gaze frankly.

"Surely you are not jealous of him James," she said.

"Forgive me, Alice, but I love you so dearly, that the idea of losing you even to a rival should be snatched from me."

"You need not fear this man, James—or any one else," she added.

Half an hour after parting Captain Simpson rode away from the gate having received the news of Alice, and decided on a plan for further protection against the danger which threatened her.

As he rode along, he suddenly met with an older officer, clothed like himself in the uniform of the British army.

"Halt, coward!" he called out. "Your name, sir?"

"Oh, a secret mission for the good cause," said Simpson promptly.

"What is your message?" inquired the first.

"Sorry I cannot tell it to any but the person to [illegible]."

"I have no objection to answering. I am Hubbard, of the Tory troops."

"And I am Lieutenant Farlan of the 52d," said Simpson, recognizing Hubbard by the voice of him, who was a Tory, falling in the Tory ranks. Hubbard, [illegible] did not remember Farlan, and not knowing [illegible] that this man was not one.

Simpson wore a cloak over his uniform. He now threw back the cloak and showed the British uniform.

"Now, Hubbard, I am ready to hear your message."

"Lieut. Mortimer, who is a Tory, falling in the Tory ranks, Hubbard, [illegible] Hubbard, was heard outside, and he looked out from the window saw the English squad in full extent before double the number of Federal troops, ten [illegible] however, remaining [illegible]

"What do you say, sir, sharply he asked.

"I am trapped," said Hubbard, sullenly. "I must surrender."

"It will be best," said Simpson, coolly. "Allow me, however, to restore you a letter which you dropped on Monday."

The young officer's countenance reddened with mortification, when he recognized the letter.

Little more remains to be told.—Lieut. Mortimer was hastily exchanged, and, tired of the service, sold out his commission, and went home.—Captain Simpson (a colonel at the close of the war) married Alice, and both lived for many years happy in their mutual affection.

We learn from newspaper, ship and private letters, that a rather rollicking [illegible] Ohio, the heavy [illegible] and raised [illegible] Sunday [illegible] stitched [illegible] old hat [illegible] of it. It appears that we have some nothing here on [illegible] in reaching [illegible] dated and [illegible] He turns [illegible] looked at it and [illegible] of the most [illegible] it, and had [illegible] instead. He said [illegible] the owner of that hat was a million-head, and [illegible] decorated [illegible] into the [illegible] and [illegible] relieved by [illegible] spirit and [illegible] against the spectacle. [illegible] that that hat [illegible] built in a dry dock, and [illegible] thing that troubled him [illegible] was [illegible] that size going to church nowadays.—Then he [illegible] homeward, [illegible] that hold it [illegible] and [illegible] forming a spectacle that [illegible] the astonished attention of every [illegible] arriving home, [illegible] anxious [illegible] and waiting an instant longer to take in the awful enormity of the offence, he explained [illegible] it, and [illegible] I don't wonder you are [illegible] he howled mournfully; it makes [illegible] of the husband who [illegible] and taking my [illegible] for hiss [illegible] with [illegible] big rag is big enough to cover a cart, and fishy enough to make a crew sick." "But isn't your every day hat," asserted his wife with still greater vehemence. "Hat!" gasped the amazed deacon, staring at her with his eyes full way out of their sockets, and then laughing hysterically, and quivering from head to foot. "Certainly it is," persisted his wife, "and here is your best hat!" taking that article from its accustomed place, and holding it out to him. Without a word the man sat down in a chair, and after staring blankly at his wife for a moment, slowly said: "The ways of Providence are past finding out; rub my head, Matilda."

"Gas" and "Brass" will work wonders. As an evidence of the fact we refer you to the following anecdote:

Pierre M. B. Young, now a representative in Congress from Mississippi, was a Confederate general and a graduate of West Point. He came to Washington soon after the war, seeking to have his disabilities removed. He is a fine manly fellow and seems to have accepted the result of the war in good faith. He went to Thad Stevens, who was chairman of the election committee, and Thad began to play with him, as he sometimes did with those whom he intended to make his victims. He said: "You are a graduate of West Point, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"Educated at the expense of the United States, I believe, which you swore allegiance to defend?"

"Yes, sir."

"You went into service for the internal revenue?"

"Yes, sir."

"You were brigade commander in the raid into Pennsylvania, which destroyed the property of so many of my constituents?"

"Yes, sir."

"It was a squad of men under your direct charge, and under your personal command, that burned my rolling mill down?"

"Yes, sir."

Young thought he had him, but seeing that the old veteran had come into the presence of the last foe which young or old can withstand, he knew it was impossible to delay the truth of his questions. Thad stared out:

"Well I like your d—d impudence. I will see that your disabilities are removed. Good morning." The next day the bill passed the House.

It is stated that negotiations have been concluded to lease the Atlantic and Great Western railroad to the Erie road.

The Alexandra palace, near London, which was destroyed by fire last year, has been rebuilt, and is again open.

In the last issue of "Our Friends" Bible, published at Chicago, we find a letter from M. H. Dickinson one of its travelling correspondents from which we copy the following eloquent and manly tribute to a great South. [illegible] years ago.

"Key. Chicago, May 1, 1874.

"You wish me to tell you how I like the South. Do I like the people of Selma? No I love them, with a love so strong, that if God had I had power I would place them [illegible] protected by every thing that [illegible] would honor do and [illegible] if not the paradise [illegible] mainly the peculiar of North America, which [illegible] I would unite her to the East, and with the West in the [illegible] commercial compact thus the prosperity and happiness of the whole land would be promoted. The South is [illegible] the hand of God. When her [illegible] all people [illegible] and appreciated by the people of this and other nations, when the beauty and the [illegible] are [illegible] and the [illegible] shall hold sway, when the [illegible] shall be built up, when we can say [illegible] homesteads shall be [illegible] along the banks of our magnificent streams. When the [illegible] shall be [illegible] the South becomes in the [illegible] in the great student designed it to be, the very garden spot of America. Now do you wonder that I love the South? I confess that I parted the [illegible] and cannot tell of its beauty and grandeur in fitting language."

A Touching Obituary.

The Daily Argus of Leavenworth is no more. The editor of the Argus, in writing the obituary of his paper, sums up the history of its career in the following way:

"About four months ago, we took possession of this paper. It was then in the very act of expiring, and we be [illegible] it four months more than it otherwise would have lived, if we had not taken possession of it. During neither month, however, has the income equaled the outgo, and every dollar of our capital has gone, we could feel, but everybody will see, it is no use. We presume our enemies will rejoice, especially Simon Ames, D. R. Anthony, and W. McNeil Clough, but we have had the satisfaction of vituperating, scolding and [illegible] to our fullest extent. We did it because we believed them both to be villains of the deepest dye. Either the people of the city don't appreciate our efforts, or we don't know how to run a paper. We went into the business determined to run it or bust. We have busted. During our connection with the Argus we have made some friends and numerous enemies. The former will have our gratitude while life lasts; the latter we affectionately requested to go to hell. With these few remarks, we take our leave of public life, and now propose to enter into a field of more usefulness, and if God is willing we will never go into the newspaper business again."

And It Lasted in Smoke.

A Thirsty Waco philosopher thought he'd quit smoking. As a way into it he made preparations to do so, so he bought a box of one hundred segars for two dollars. Then he began smoking them. He didn't get sick, but everybody in his house did, and his wife told him he'd better return to his good segar-smoking, didn't want all the children poisoned. As he had about ninety of those segars on hand, he didn't like to throw them away, so he filled his pockets with them and went upon an excursion [illegible] he [illegible] that when [illegible] he had smoked thirty a piece. He [illegible] captured one of them, and asked him what was the matter.

"Look here," was the rejoinder, "you're a missionary for an anti-smoking society, ain't you?"

"Not that I am aware of."

"You ought to be, for no one that didn't want to encourage smoking in fact make people sick of it—would ever force upon such segars with [illegible] you to take a few of [illegible] Washington, and give them to the members of Congress. The result would be the passage of a law making it a felony for any man to smoke within the territory of the United States."

He has buried the remainder of that box of segars.

Five-year old: "I say, pa, you need not pay a lot of money for me to learn the piano." Later: "Why not, my boy?" Five-year old: "Because all you got to do is to put a handle to it; then I can play all day long like the man in the street."

The commencement [illegible] on the bad plan of investigating [illegible] and was so deeply [illegible] in [illegible] that he was not aware of having expectorated any tobacco juice in the eye of a small boy, whose big brother was present, until he suddenly and unexpectedly found himself lying on his back with his left eye in deep mourning, and human gore streaming down his face in great profusion. But he soon recovered himself sufficiently to enter a drug store and negotiate for a bandage and a bottle of liniment.—Then he hurried on to the office to secure the letter; but the postmaster informed him that the letter had been sent to his store up on Main street. Being considerably excited and having but one available eye, he missed his bearing and went three blocks beyond the store before he discovered his mistake. When he arrived at the store he was informed that the letter had been forwarded to his residence; and he hurried home to find that it had not been left there, as there was no one there to receive it. He was getting pretty warm by this time, his paper collar had dissolved, and he was carrying his shirt in his pocket. But he resolved to visit the store again, thinking the boy would return the letter there. But he had not. Then Fry got mad—said he believed the whole thing was a pack of lies, and used a considerable amount of profanity in connection with this opinion, and expectorated freely, taking care to aim at a vacant spot on the floor, however. The boy came in presently and said he had returned the letter to the post office. Fry immediately started to pursue, and he says if it the time. It was from his wife saying that her mother was decidedly better, and hoped to be able to come home with her in a few days. The visible part of Fry's countenance immediately fell several degrees and his mind underwent a complete change in a minute. But he couldn't understand why the letter had been sent in a mourning envelope until he examined it, and found that there had only been some ink spilled on it.

Miss Magdalen Hayden recently made a public profession of the Mosaic religion in Bridgeport, Connecticut, and received as a Jewess the name of Miriam Deborah. She was married immediately afterward to Mr. George Schlessman, of that city.

"Why do you use paint?" asked a visitant of his daughter. "For the same reason that you use rouge, papa." "How is that?" "Why, to help me draw my beau."

Items of Interest.

[illegible] Chicago is building a new opera house.

[illegible] male boarding house keeper.

[illegible] stands from horse [illegible]

Fine strawberry festival of the season at Atlanta.

Sapphires have been discovered in Colorado.

Compressed vehicles are being formed in France.

A Mississippi steamer is named Arkansas Belle.

Rochester's latest curiosity is a [illegible]

A society in Albany intends to found a [illegible]

New Foundland seal fishery does not promise well.

Cattle are dying from disease in Southern Kansas.

Memphis, Tenn., has sea gulls flying about its streets.

Montgomery, Ala., wants a soap factory within its limits.

In the British Treasury the "old style," in dates still prevails.

The Troy lawyers have decided to shave clean hereafter.

Cincinnati, has closed her Sunday temperance saloons.

It was risky business being a judge of the Supreme Court in Arkansas.

Four car loads of blank cartridges were recently shipped to Havana.

The street cars in Pittsburgh have reduced their rates of fare recently.

Hiram says that "enquire" is right, and Yale says that it is "inquire."

It costs a Boston man five dollars a day to sell a lobster less than 10½ inches long.

[illegible] recently discovered in Moravia, N. Y., is to be opened to the public soon.

The manufacture of artificial butter is becoming one of the leading industries of the age.

Since the war with France, Germany is much demoralized, crime has greatly increased.

The carriage owned by Lewis Cass 50 years ago is used as a baggage wagon, in Bay City, Michigan.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, has been decided to be the the legal terminus of the Union Pacific Railroad.

A jilted Parisian recently took the odd fancy of going to hang himself in the new opera house.

In Ballard county, Kentucky, where no newspapers are published, there are 43 candidates for sheriff.

Fifty thousand dollars have been subscribed towards the restoration of Warwick Castle (England).

The favorite songs of the British troops in Ashantee were "John Brown" and "Tramp, Tramp."

The fish commissioners of Maryland are negotiating with Seth Green to stock the waters of that state.

These old fashioned handkerchiefs, big enough for any sort of nose, are coming into fashion again.

The colored people of Belleville, Ill., have erected at their own expense a church and a school house.

Wages on Camden and Amboy division of the Pennsylvania railroad have been raised to the old rates.

All of the saw mills in the city of Alpena, Mich., are running regularly, full handed and on full time.

At Bridgewater, Mass., forty [illegible] have lately died of a disease [illegible] that which affected horses recently.

Old people are living in Kentucky mountains who have never seen nor seen tea or coffee in the [illegible]

One of the leading [illegible] club has just made a record playing after 12 hour [illegible]

Over 1,000 men have been out of employment at the suspension of operations in the iron works.

A patent steam [illegible] two [illegible] established in St. Petersburgh [illegible] American, and it is [illegible] profitable.

Philadelphia [illegible] long in number. [illegible] for licenses are [illegible] last year's.

A Western Granger [illegible] some Marsh grass seed.

Treasury, [illegible] $6,000,000, $4,000,000 of which was paid [illegible] and $2,000,000 by individuals.