THE NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS.

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$2.00 PER ANNUM In Advance.

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ARTHUR'S

Illustrated Home Magazine,

1875

Progressive, always up to the times and most influential periodicals of the day. It is on the side of Temperance, Religion, morality. Whatever is [illegible] fearlessness without fear or favor, [illegible] felt in the Homes of the country for good.

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T. S. ARTHUR & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dec. 8. 36 tf

The Landmark,

PUBLISHED AT

Statesville, Iredell County, N. C.

—IS THE—

Leading Newspaper in Western North Carolina.

The only Democratic paper published in Iredell County—the largest and richest counties in the State—and has a larger local circulation than any paper heretofore published in the county.

Circulates in Alexander, Wilkes, Yadkin, Davie and Iredell, two papers in the mail, and is rapidly acquiring a [illegible] in Western North Carolina. Its regular canvassers are constantly before the public, the system a rapidly [illegible] is the result, making it a Medium in [illegible] Carolina.

"LANDMARK," Statesville, N. C.

"Patronize Home Industry!"

[illegible] to inform the public [illegible] prepared to do all kinds of [illegible] such as

[illegible]

Miscellaneous.

Genius, Brain-Work, and Health.

About ten months ago, says a German paper, a rich patron of the sciences and arts in Berlin offered prizes amounting to about $150 each, for the best essays on the history of the Middle Ages, astronomy, geology, poetry, and metaphysics; and about $400 each, for the best romance and the best poem. A committee of members of the several university faculties was appointed to award the prizes. A large number of persons competed, and the works offered had a great amount of excellent material among them. The names of the writers were enclosed in sealed envelopes, on the outside of which fictitious names were inscribed.

The prize for the essay on metaphysics was awarded to a young man named Max Markmann, who had sent his essay under the name of "Hans Wildenstein." When Markmann's name was announced, a pale, poorly-clad, exceedingly wretched-looking young man stepped forward and was greeted with a hearty round of applause. His hair was thin and already sprinkled with gray, and his whole appearance excited the sympathy of the audience. After receiving the prize he quietly returned to his seat. One after another, as the titles of the best essays were announced, the accompanying envelopes disclosed Markmann as the author, and the applause grew tumultuous as the young man, looking more weary every time, stepped forward. The excitement among the students was so great that they were ready to carry him off in triumph. The essays being all examined, the poems came next in turn, and the prize was Markmann's. It was entitled. "The Village Schoolmaster," and Berthold Auerbach, who was one of the committee, pronounced it one of the most gracefully written stories he had ever read. This was the last prize awarded; but hardly had the fortunate competitor arisen to go and receive it, when he fell fainting on the floor. A death-like stillness reigned in the hall, while they carried the young man into an adjoining room, where the physicians succeeded in restoring him to consciousness; but that was all, for four hours afterward he was a corpse!

Such a story reads more like the romances of the German school than an incident in real life. But it has so many facts to back it up that we may accept it as true, or read it only as a story to show the danger, folly and sin of stimulating the brain beyond what it is able to bear. We go on year after year in our systems of education under the impression that because "it always was so," it always ought to be so. We have had to excite the dull and the indolent by rewards and punishments, and holding them up before all alike have given the prizes of success to the bright and strong, when the dull who did well deserved more praise than the brilliant who bore off the palm. And in the daily lessons of the school, in the wretched night work to which children are condemned by the combined mistakes of teachers and parents, the brain of the young is inordinately taxed at a period of life when there is the greatest danger of doing lasting injury to the nervous system.

It is a very grave error of teachers and parents that young people do not study while they are reciting, and some teachers and parents give it as a reason why their children should study out of school, that they are reciting half the time in school, and therefore do not study but six hours a day if they take three of them at home. But under a teacher fit to be in a school, the scholar's mind is more stimulated to learn during a recitation than while he is at his desk and book. The boy before a black-board works harder than he does while preparing for his recitation.

My plea then is, that rewards may be given in school to those who have made the greatest progress, not to those only who have come out ahead. I plead for the slow, the weak, the neglected, and ask that they may be helped by encouragement, and that they may not be stimulated to hurt themselves. The waste of brain power in youth is so great that thousands who, in school and college, are considered geniuses, amount to little in after life. They burn out in the morning. Some who are moderate scholars become men of the greatest power. They developed strength when the work was to be done.

Great students sometimes waste themselves in work. One man made a dictionary on which $60,000 were expended, and it was sold for waste paper. Artists have put their lives into their work, and died unknown to fame or fortune. Moderate work would have won both. How many poets have perished as did Kirke White. But it is the steady patient labor that builds the pyramid. The rivals of Domenichino called him "the great ox," but not one of them is now known by name, while his great work is priceless and immortal. Fabius Maximus was called "the little sheep" in derision when he was young but the meekness and placidity of his temper proved to be the quality which made him the saviour of his country.

That German youth, Max Markmann, the story of whose brilliant victories and late in the hour of his triumph, we read, would have filled Germany and perhaps the earth with works, had he not been stimulated to death in the morning of life. Like the man who said, "Water is good enough occasionally, but for a steady [illegible]" this youth had nothing but excitement and died of exhaustion.

Genius, like all other gifts, is to be used with discretion, or it is a worse than vain endowment. And the real friends of man, who deserve the most gratitude and applause, are the men with a sound mind in a sound body, who do the work of life patiently and faithfully, and then lie down and die. INDEXTUS.

New York Observer.

Advancing and Retreating Races.

As the wild man retreats so the wolf who shared the forest with him is forced to yield to the prowess of the dog, that companion of the second; while the lordly bison is compelled, year by year, though the requisite "nine points of the law" be on his side, to relinquish his rich prairie haunts to the sturdy ox. The wild hog, too, that most intrepid and tenacious of brutes, disappears in some unaccountable way from his favorite resorts of field and forest, where the domestic hog roots and riots in his stead in ever-increasing numbers. Wherever these two opposing forces meet, there seems to be but one inevitable result—the lower type must conform to, and be blended with, the higher or be exterminated.

We do not purpose now to consider the responsibilities devolving upon the dominant races, with reference to the manner in which they should make use of the power that has been confided to them, or how far the elevation and reclamation of a fallen and inferior race, be it human or brute, is preferable to its extirpation; we will leave these subjects to the political economist, and will consider, in the present instance, the lesson to be derived from the facts so graphically set before us. We see at a glance, and very clearly, that civilization and savagery, Christian enlightenment and heathen darkness, cannot dwell peaceably together—cannot occupy the same territory at the same time. They must speedily come into collision, and once engaged, the conflict never ceases, because in the nature of things it cannot cease until one or the other has gained the victory. It sometimes happens that civilization gives way before exultant savagery; the wilderness has more than once regained possession of fertile fields which had been wrested from it by the industry of man; savages have erected their temporary habitations on the ruins of ancient cities; wolves have howled and owls have hooted open defiance through the deserted halls of lordly palaces; and wild buffaloes and other wild beasts have revelled in broad pasture lands, long abandoned by any creature that owned the mastership of man. And what has happened, not only once but many times, may happen yet again, if not to whole nations and kingdoms, at least to communities and individuals. And as a relapse is more to be dreaded than the first sickness, so a retrogression into barbarism is worse than primitive savagery.—*Phrenological Journal for December.*

We all Have Faults.

He who boasts of being perfect, is perfect in folly. I have been a good deal up and down in the world, and I never did see either a perfect horse or a perfect man, and I never shall till two Sundays come together. You can't get white flour out of a coal sack, nor action out of human nature. He [illegible] for it had better look for sw[illegible] the sea. The old saying is "Life is faulty." Of dead men we shall [illegible] nothing but good, but as for the living they are all tarred more or less with the black brush, and half an eye can see it. Every head has a soft spot in it, and every heart its black drop. Every rose has its prickles, and every day its night. Even the sun shows spots, and the skies are darkened with clouds. Nobody is wise but he has folly enough to stock a stall in Vanity Fair. When I could not see the fool's cap, I have nevertheless heard the bells jingle. As there is no sunshine without some shadow, so all human good is mixed with more or less evil. Even poor law guardians have their little failing, and parish beadles are not wholly of heavenly nature. The best wine has its lees. All men's fault's are not written on their foreheads, or hats would need wide brims; yet as sure as eggs are eggs, faults of some sort nestle in every man's bosom. There is no telling when a man's faults may show themselves, for hares pop out of a ditch just when you are not looking for them. A horse that is weak in the legs may not stumble for a mile or two, but it is in him, and the rider had better hold him well up. The tabby cat is not lapping milk just now, but leave the dairy door open, and we will see if she is not as bad a thief as the kitten. There is fire in the flint, cool as it looks; wait till the steel gets a knock at it and you will see. Everybody can read that riddle, but it is not everybody that will remember to keep his gunpowder out of the way of the candle. [illegible]

"Sold, by Thunder."

One night, recently, a Whitehall gentleman was on the Troy train returning home. At Saratoga a gentleman from Rutland took a seat behind the Whitehaller. In a few minutes a conversation was opened between the two. Ascertaining that our friend was from Whitehall, the Rutland gentleman asked him if he knew Wilkins the editor of the Times.

"Know him! I ought to know him, for he is very intimate with my wife."

"You don't say?" replied the Rutland man, in astonishment.

"Yes, sir. I don't want it repeated, but I have indisputable evidence that he has been on terms of the closest intimacy with her."

"But, my friend, you don't live with the woman?"

"Yes, sir; strange as it may seem, I do. O sir, you little know what a man will put up with from a woman he loves. This intimacy has been carried on for years right under my very nose, and yet the love I bear the woman I have never yet broken with my wife."

"But you cannot possibly put up with such conduct on the part of your wife? If she is intimate with Wilkins, I should think you would brand the villian before the world. I would not submit. No, sir! I would not, never!"

The Rutland man had worked himself up to a pitch of excitement, when the train stopped at Whitehall.

"Good night, sir," said the Whitehall gentleman. "I hope we will meet again. I thank you for the interest you have taken in my affairs;" and the two gentlemen shook hands and parted.

Just then the conductor entered the car and the Rutland man stepped up and asked him who the gentleman was he was just conversing with.

"That man," said conductor Holcomb; "don't you know him? That is Wilkins, editor of the Whitehall Times."

"Sold, by thunder!" said the Rutland man, putting his fingers in his pocket and taking out something. "Mr. Conductor, will you please give him this card and accompanying $5, and tell him to send me his paper so long as the money lasts?"

The Compost Heap.

The winter is the time to prepare the compost heap, to gather the materials and incorporate them, so that in the spring they will be in a condition for the crops to digest easily. It is a work which is easy of accomplishment if it is steadily pursued, but unfortunately it receives but little attention from the majority of Southern farmers. There are very few places where the materials for a large and valuable compost heap cannot be collected during the winter months if we only take the necessary trouble. The fallen leaves from the woods, all refuse vegetable matter, creek mud and a little lime, will make an excellent compost with stable manure, cotton seed and all other matter which will produce fermentation and decomposition. It is astonishing what a large pile of fertilizing matter can be collected in a short time, if attention is given to it every day.

Whenever river mud or muck can be had without too much hauling, nothing is better when mixed with slack lime in the proportion of a bushel of the latter to half a cord of the former. The heap should be worked over well, so as to pulverize and mix the ingredients thoroughly, and when warm weather commences decomposition will take place immediately. We should begin now to gather leaves, trash and muck, and sprinkle the heap with lime as it grows, as already indicated. Leave it until spring, when, by adding to it about one quarter of its bulk of stable manure, cotton seed and such other vegetable matter as can be collected, will become one of the richest possible fertilizers. Ashes can be added to such a pile with great advantage, and the refuse from the kitchen and out-house, if thrown in to swell the pile, will be of value, instead of, as now, a complete waste.

The English folks have grown tired of lending Joaquin Miller money, and he has got to come home and go to work.

If you wake up in the night in an Italian hotel and shoot a burglar, the chances are that you can't see the landlord next morning and that his wife is a widow.

'My dear sir,' said a candidate, accosting a stray wag on the day of election, 'I am very glad to see you.' 'You needn't be,' replied the wag, 'I have voted.'

Wives of canidates for sheriff in Chicago, complain that their husbands keep them awake at nights talking in their sleep and saying, "What'll you take? Step up, boys. Come Dan, Jim, Ed, Mac, Fritz, Buf, Pat, the whole of ye. Gimmie some whisky [illegible]

From the New York Sun, of the 13th inst.

THE PEOPLE AROUSED.

An Emphatic Protest Against the Rule of the Bayonet.

THE PRESIDENT'S GREATEST CRIME.

The Atrocities of his Making his Brother-in-Law a Senator.

GRAUNS FOR GRANT AND HIS PUPPET.

Thousands of men were besieging the several entrances to the large hall of the Cooper Union before seven o'clock last evening, and within seven minutes after the throwing open of the doors the vast auditorium was packed beyond the possibility of holding another person, and those who had not secured tickets to the platform, who arrived at half past seven, either went away disappointed or joined the meeting that was organized outside. The police were unable to repress the ardor of those who desired admission, and when anybody wished to get out he was simply taken up bodily and passed over the heads of the others. As the platform filled up with distinguished men the audience made the hall ring with cheers, and when Mr. August Belmont introduced Mayor Wickham as the Chairman, the cheering was tremendous.

His Honor said that he was glad to preside over a meeting of the citizens of New York who had assembled, without distinction of party, to protest against an outrage upon constitutional liberty. He added that after what had occurred in Louisiana, we were not only confronted with the possibility that free government in the State of New York might be subverted by the army, acting under orders from the War department, but we were without guarantee that the President might not, upon the election of his successor, attempt by the same instrument to disperse even the Congress of the United States, and to establish himself as Dictator.

The Mayor read the following telegram:

Louisiana sends greeting to-night. Her people will not be goaded into conflict with United States troops. A committee is preparing evidence to refute the slanders of Gen. Sheridan. We rely upon the moral support of our sister States to restore to us our right of self-government.

JOHN McENERY, Governor of La.

LOUIS A. WILTZ, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

LOUISIANA AND SPAIN.

The venerable William Cullen Bryant, who was greeted with a storm of applauses, was the first speaker. He said:

A few days since the intelligence was brought us that the armies of Spain had turned against the republic, had overthrown it, and placed Don Alfonso, the son of Isabella, on the throne, ejecting the President, Serrano, who had fled to France. We rejoiced that we belonged to a country where such proceedings were unknown, and where the Government changed hands only in obedience to the will of the people, peaceably expressed at the polls. We were however almost at the same moment astonished to hear from New Orleans that Gen. Sheridan, lately sent to New Orleans by the President, had occupied the hall of the Louisiana Legislature and purged it of the Conservative members, as they are called, by thrusting them into the street. My friends, such a method of changing the government of a State may do for Spain, but it will not do for this country. A few years ago, while Isabella was yet on the throne, Gen. O'Donnell, dissatisfied with her Ministry, sent his soldiers to turn them out, and they did it. He replaced the obnoxious Cabinet with one of his own, and the Government went on in new hands. We are in the habit of managing things differently here, and, by God's help, we shall continue to do so hereafter. We have a Constitution, my friends, and by that instrument the President has no right to intermeddle in the affairs of a State, save in two cases, first, to protect the State from invasion, and secondly, on application of the Legislature or Executive, when the Legislature cannot be be convened, to protect the States against domestic violence.

What authority, fellow citizens, is there in these provisions for the President to set himself up as a judge of elections, and drag from the legislative chamber those whom he chooses to regard as having no right to their seats? He should have left this to the courts of law. He might as well if he should be candidate for a third term of the Presidency, send his minions to disperse the electoral college in those States which shall refuse him their vote.

How happens it that men rise [illegible] profession of arms at our national military school seem not to understand what are the rights of the citizen and what the due limits of the military power? Is Gen. Sheridan, that daring soldier, but despiser of civil rights, had either been properly trained or did not forgotten his training, he would never have obeyed the mandate which ordered him to New Orleans on that guilty errand. He would have said "I owe my education to this republic; I was brought up to be a soldier and servant, and not the vassal of the President.

A MONSTROUS PRETENSE.

A former application of Gov. Kellogg of Louisiana, made to the President for military aid four months since, is used as the pretext of the invasion of the legislative chamber of Louisiana. That application had its effect at the time the President issued his proclamation of warning, and the people submitted. There were four months of peace. A new state of things has risen, and if it was attended with danger of domestic violence the President should have been requested to interpose. But no such request was made—in fact there was no danger on which to found the request. It is nonsence to say that turning five members out of the legislative chamber is a protection against domestic violence. How long is such an application as that made by Gov. Kellogg in force? If good for four months it is good for forty—good for a century.

Great stress is laid upon Sheridan's assertions that the whole State of Louisiana is given over to lawlessness and anarchy, and that murder is the natural and usual form of death in that State. This is solemnly denied on very high authority.

The wrong done has no possible extenuation. I regard this question solely as a solemn question of constitutional law. No matter who desired the interference of the military, it should not have been given but in way of the Constitution, otherwise it is an act from which no citizen has the right to withhold his condemnation. It must be rebuked the instant it is perpetrated. The evil must be crushed in infancy, while its bones are yet in the cradle and before it becomes formidable by precedent. These practices, which complate the subjection of local politics to Federal authorities by exercise of military power, must be denounced, and stopped, must be broken up forever.

Let me say, in conclusion, that the proceedings of this meeting, so far as the proportion of those who take part in them are concerned, have no party purpose or object. Far from us be the petty and narrow policy which could so pervert them. A sincere desire to preserve the Constitution from violation, and to prevent an act of arbitrary power from becoming a precedent in the future, is and should be our single motive.

John A. Beall read a long list of Vice-Presidents and Secretaries, embracing the names of William Cullen Bryant, William Allen Butler, Oswald Ottendorfer, Peter Cooper, William M. Evarts, Howard Potter, Samuel L. M. Barlow, Charles P. Daly, Wm. Butler Duncan, Richard Leather, Charles P. Kirkland, John E. Williams, Col. G. A. H. Bartlett, and Horatio N. Twombly. Mr. Simon Sterne read, and without a dissenting voice the vast audience adopted the

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, It is a fundamental principle of parliamentary law, underlying all free representative institutions, and which our national and State constitutions embody and enforce, that a sovereign Legislature is the sole judge of the qualifications of its members, and that even judicial interference is not tolerated with that high and all-important privilege, and

Whereas, Caution and foresight in the exercise of Federal interference with the concerns of the States lately in rebellion are made doubly desirable at this moment by the fact that nearly half the voters in that region are persons only now receiving their first lessons in politics, and who, yet possess no familiarity with the forms to which constitutional government is opposed, with the means by which it is maintained and defended, and no knowledge of the sacrifices by which past generations have created it, and who, as a consequence, look on the Federal Administration as their best friend and most trusted political instructor, therefore

Resolved, That, in the opinion of this meeting, any use of the Federal power which teaches these newly made voters to believe that political problems are to be solved by arbitrary processes or by physical force better or more readily than by labor, patience, and conciliation, is an offence against the national safety and a peril which calls for the severest condemnation.