# THE NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS.

"This Argus, o'er the People's Rights doth an Eternal Vigil Keep; No Soothing Strain of Mirth's Syren Lull his Hundred Eyes to Sleep."

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

WADESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1875. NO. 3.


## Sleep Cellar.

### Tired Mothers.

MRS. ALBERT [illegible]

[illegible] leans upon your knee,
[illegible] that has so much to
[illegible] looking lovingly
[illegible] that
[illegible] do not h[illegible] velvet touch
[illegible] finding yours so
[illegible] Overmuch,
[illegible] too tired to pray to-night.
[illegible] A [illegible]ago
[illegible] I do to-day.
[illegible] thankless; and too slow
[illegible] shine till it slips away;
[illegible] strange to me,
[illegible] badge of mother-
[illegible] tenderly
[illegible] brought me only good.

[illegible] when you sit down to
[illegible] from your tired knee;
[illegible] head from off your
[illegible] tongue that chatters con-
[illegible] own the dimpled hands have
[illegible] would nestle in your palm
[illegible] feet into their grave had trip-
[illegible] blame you for your heart-
[illegible]

[illegible] mothers ever fret
[illegible] children clinging to their gown,
[illegible] foot prints, when the days are
[illegible]

[illegible] ever black enough to make them
[illegible]

[illegible] and a little muddy boot,
[illegible] cap, or jacket, on my chamber floor;
[illegible] kiss a rosy, restless foot,
[illegible] hear its patter in my home once
[illegible]

[illegible] could mend a broken cart to-day,
[illegible] morrow make a stile to reach the sky,
[illegible] is no woman in God's world could
[illegible]
[illegible] was more blissfully content than I.
[illegible] ah! the dainty pillow next my own
[illegible] never rumpled by a shining head;
[illegible] singing birthing from its nest flown,
[illegible] I used to kiss is dead.

[illegible] have the honor to receive
[illegible] an invitation
[illegible] ll be the birds that sing
[illegible] d years to come?
[illegible] at now in beauty spring,
[illegible] years to come?
[illegible] sy lip,
[illegible] y brow,
[illegible] rt that beats
[illegible] now—
[illegible] be love's beaming eye,
[illegible] ant smiles and sorrow's sigh,
[illegible] ed years to come?

[illegible] for gold this crowded street,
[illegible] years to come?
[illegible] read you cheer[illegible] willing feet,
[illegible] home?
[illegible] embling age
[illegible] fiery youth,
[illegible] and manhood, with
[illegible] its growth,
[illegible] and poor, on land and sea,
[illegible] will the mighty millions be
[illegible] hundred years to come?

[illegible] graves shall sleep
[illegible]
[illegible] soul [illegible]
[illegible] hundred years to come;
But other [illegible]
Our lands [illegible] fall,
And others then
Our streets will fill;
[illegible] other birds will sing as gay,
[illegible] ght the sunshine as to-day,
[illegible] hundred years to come!

## Miscellaneous.

### Very Unaccommodating.

[illegible] other day a man named Brown was [illegible] p in the street in our town, says [illegible] Adeler, apparently dead. Barney [illegible] coroner, summoned a jury in [illegible] hasten[illegible] in a few moments obtained [illegible] verdict that "the deceased, Thomas [illegible] came to his death from apoplexy." [illegible] hour afterward, however, Mr. [illegible] gan to revive, and soon he was [illegible] He was subject to catalep[illegible] was one of them. The [illegible] er heard of Brown's return to life [illegible] after he had collected his fees, and [illegible] ed on Brown. The following conv[illegible] ion ensued:

[illegible] roner.—"Do you have the [illegible] ts often [illegible] own?"

[illegible]—"[illegible] frequently."

[illegible] always appear to [illegible]

[illegible] strike up a litte kind of an arrangement by which whenever you have a fit we'd let on you were dead, and I'd set on you [illegible] and inquest. I'd go half an half with you on the profits."

Brown.—"Can't say that it strikes me favorably, Mr. Maginn."

Coroner.—"It'll be clear gain for you. I might get a couple a hundred inquests a year, and a man like you. There's money in it. It's the most beautiful idea I ever heard of. I'll treat you right if you'll go in. Seems to me it's a splendid opening for you."

Brown.—"I believe I won't, Mr. Maginn."

Coroner.—"Not as a personal favor to me? Not to accommodate a friend who is hard up? Think of the profit! Why, I'll guarantee you four hundred dollars a year. It's a big thing."

Brown.—"I don't like it."

Coroner.—"Come now, I'll go you thirds and you can have two fits a day if you want to."

Brown.—"Can't do it. I tell you."

Coroner.—"Well, then, look a here! I'll fix you. You mind me. You're legally dead anyhow. The law says you are a corpse. I've had one inquest on you, and if the community had its rights you'd a been chucked into a sepulcher ten hours ago. Now if you don't come into this thing bust me open if I don't keep you from voting at the next election upon the ground that in the eye of the law you're a dead man. I will, by George; and if there's any justice in this land, I'll ram you into a hole in the cemetery anyhow, or my name's not Barney Maginn."

Then the coroner withdrew. Brown is now canvassing for a life insurance company, and Mr. Maginn is waiting grimly for election day.

### Too Much to Believe.

One day, Farmer Robson's old hen came scratching about in my meadow, says St. Nicholas, and just then the pretty schoolma'am tripped by with two of her children. She was talking to them about the fish called the sturgeon.

"Yes, my dears," she was saying, "I read it this very morning in the *Popular Science Monthly*. Nine hundred and twenty-one thousand six hundred eggs have been taken from the sturgeon!"

"My! what a lot!" exclaimed one of the children; "and if every egg gets to be a sturgeon, and every one of the new sturgeons lays just as many, just think what heaps and heaps of grandchildren a sturgeon must have."

The teacher laughed. They walked on; and suddenly I heard a sort of gulp.

It was the old hen. I never in my life saw any living creature in such a state.—She was so mad she could hardly keep inside of her feathers.

"Nine hundred thousand eggs!" she exclaimed (you would have thought she was only trying to cluck her head off, but we understood every word), "nine hundred thousand egg-ug-ug-egg! Don't believe a word of it! Never was such a thing since the world began—sturgeon, indeed! Never even heard of such a bird. What'll schoolteachers say next, I wonder? Nine hundred thousand eggs—ug-ug-eggs, indeed!"

The last I saw of that hen, she was strutting off indignantly toward the barnyard to tell the other hens about it.

PLAIN ENOUGH.—The rough and disagreeable weather for the past two months has seriously retarded farming operations, caused a general depression in business circles, and has made the most amiable of us sour and morose at times. To account for such an unusual season has puzzled us seriously, and though we are pleased to know that it was produced by no ill-will or unkind motives, our reporter interviewed "uncle" Abner Rickert this week, and his explanation makes it plain enough and fully reconciles us. He says that our atmospheric disturbations have been caused by the proximity of the earth within the Venusian cycles. Upon this theory he explains the earthquakes in Tennessee, San Francisco and Mexico, the floods in Mississippi, the [illegible] in Galveria; fierce gales on the Atlantic and over the country west of the Rocky Mountains; and heavy storms of snow and rain in the same regions. He further predicts that between the 5th of June and the first half of July we will have high electric tension in the air, many thunder storms, and cyclones, such as water-spouts and tornadoes. This is the moment, he says, it seems; she it was, with her equinox, that rushed the great storm of December, 1821, all over Europe, and caused sundry other historic meteorological phenomena, into whose history we will not further follow our much respected old friend.—*Landmark.*

"BEST THINGS."—The best theology—a pure and beneficent life.

The best philosophy—a contented mind.

The best law—the golden rule.

The best education—self knowledge.

The best statesmanship—self government.

The best medicine—cheerfulness and temperance.

The best art—painting a smile upon the brow of childhood.

The best science—extracting sunshine from a cloudy way.

The best war—to war against one's weakness.

The best music—the laughter of an innocent child.

The best journalism—printing the true and the beautiful only, on memory's tablet.

The best telegraphing—flashing a ray of sunshine into a gloomy heart.

The best biography—the life which writes charity in the largest letters.

The best mathematics—that which doubles the most joys and divides the most sorrows.

The best navigation—steering clear of the lacerating rocks of personal contention.

The best diplomacy—effecting a treaty of peace with one's own conscience.

The best engineering—building a bridge of faith over the river of death.

THE CAPTAIN'S LAW.—"My lads," said a captain, when about to take command of a ship, reading his orders to the crew on the quarter deck, "there is one law I am determined to make, and I shall insist on its being kept. It is a favor, indeed, I will ask of you, and which, as a British officer, I expect will be granted by a crew of British seamen. What say you, my lads? are you willing to grant your new captain due favor?"

"Ay, ay," cried all hands; "let's know what it is sir."

"Well, my lads, it is this: that you must allow me to swear the first oath in my ship. No man on board must swear an oath before I do. I am determined to swear the first oath on board. What say you, my lads; will you grant me this favor?"

The men stared, and stood for a moment quite at a loss what to say. "They were," one said, "taken all a back." "They were brought up," said another, "all standing." The appeal seemed so reasonable, and the manner of the captain so kind and prepossessing, that a general burst from the ship's company answered, "Ay, ay, sir," with their usual three cheers. Swearing was thus wholly abolished in the ship.

THE POTATOES.—Some of the household recipes given in the papers are calculated to do more harm than good. Mrs. Hopson's servant girl recently read in the paper that "potatoes should be of uniform size to cook evenly." It was more than two days before she found the meaning of the word "uniform," and then she went to work on half a bushel of potatoes. She couldn't make the smallest the size of the largest, she pared down the largest ones until they were as small as the smallest, and as the latter was about the size of a walnut, she had a weak lot of potatoes by the time she had made them of uniform size, and a quart measure would have held them all. The potatoes were "short" for dinner that day, and, as an explanation and some very sharp words followed, Mrs. Hopson's servant girl now cooks potatoes of all sizes in one pot.

A BEAUTIFUL REPLY.—In visiting the poor families in a remote part of the town, to find scholars for the Sunday school, a gentleman found a little girl, only six years old trying to read a New Testament.—She was a stranger to the school, and very poor; and though quite young, was a good scholar. She wanted a hymn book, and the gentleman promised to get her one, if she would learn to read the fifth and sixth chapters of Matthew in a fortnight. She did so; and when she read the few verses of the chapter where it is said by our Saviour, "Blessed are the poor in spirit," &c., the gentleman asked her which of the blessings here pronounced she would like to have for herself. She paused a little and then replied, "I would rather have mine in heaven." The gentleman asked why she preferred this. This little one said, if she was only good she should have all the rest.

At last here is a new fancy in the prestidigitation line. He borrowed a bonnet from a lady in the audience, and as he was about to return it it caught fire in the gas, and he had to stamp on it with both feet to extinguish the flame. Misery of the lady! It was her best bonnet. Then he fired a pistol, and the bonnet just like it fell from the chandelier in the middle of the theater.

PROSECUTING A SUIT.—To present a petition is one thing; to prosecute a suit is another. Most prayer answers to the former; but successful prayer corresponds to the latter. God's people frequently lodge their petition in the court of heaven, and there they let it lie. They do not press their suit. They do not employ other means of furthering it, beyond the presenting of it. The whole of prayer does not consist in taking hold of God. The main matter is holding on. How many are induced by the slightest appearance of repulse to let go, as Jacob did not! I have been struck with the manner in which petitions are usually concluded: "And your petitioners will ever pray." So "men ought always to pray (to God) and never faint."—Payson says: "The promise of God is not to the act, but to the habit of prayer."—*Rev. Dr. Nevins.*

INCREASE IN POPULATION.—England's Empire in the Southern Hemisphere covers 3,000,000 square miles, the size of the United States less Alaska. The white population of Australasia, as these great islands are called, was in 1850, about 240,000. Now it is but a little less than 2,000,000. Victoria has grown from 77,000 to 732,000 in these twenty-five years, a ten fold growth. Queensland has grown from 9,000 to 125,000. Tasmania, which had a population too small to be counted in 1850, has 100,000 now. New Zealand has grown tenfold in a quarter of a century, from 56,000 to 266,000. The population of Australasia is largely English and strongly Protestant. Emigration has been freely encouraged. Several of the colonies are no longer penal, and the actual number of criminals on the islands is very small.

WOMAN IN RETIREMENT.—Let no woman imagine that she is without consequence, or motive to excellence, because she is not conspicuous. Oh, it is the greatness of woman that she is so much like the great powers of nature, back of the noise and clatter of the world's affairs, tempering all things with her benign influence only the more certainly because of her silence; greatest in her beneficence most remote from ambition, most forgetful of herself and fame; a better nature in the world that only waits to bless it, and refuses to be known save in the successes of others, whom she makes conspicuous; satisfied most, in the honors that came not to her—that "her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land."—*Bushnell.*

A MODERN SAMSON.—The Indianapolis Journal publishes this as a true story: "Mr. L. Barr, an employee of one of the rolling mills, is said to be one of the most powerful men west of the Alleghanies.—He often picks up a couple of rails weighing 1120 pounds for small wages, and can handle a 500-pound rail easier than most men can handle a fair-sized stick of wood. He is credited with having lifted 1475 pounds not long since. This modern Samson wears his hair short, is six feet in height, magnificently proportioned, and has a bright black eye—two bright black eyes, in fact."

SELF-GUIDANCE.—It is the assertion of a scientific paper that self-guidance is the first condition of a reasonable, improvable being. Children should learn at school how to study alone—to discover for themselves what they wish to know. In giving them no initiation, in denying them their free will, we prepare them to resign themselves to the passive part imposed upon the nation by governments that take the initiative in all measures of social interest. We thus form subjects for a tyrant, not citizens of a republic.

A Professor in the University of Glasgow as eminent for talent as for temper, was often annoyed by his unruly students. One day when the sun shone fully into the rooms, a wild Irish boy, with a piece of glass, contrived to dazzle and confuse the worthy preceptor by reflecting the rays of the sun full on his face. At length the professor caught young Ireland in the act. All the class looked for instant expulsion. But the venerable man gaily said, "Young man depend upon it, the reflection is on you not on me."

According to the Herald of Health, marble-top tables are to be avoided. It says: "They are cold, and rapidly absorb the heat and vitality of the body, robbing it of its life. We have heard of one invalid whom the doctor could not cure until one day he noticed she used a marble stand, and suspected it had something to do with her ill health. So he forbade her touching it. Soon she was cured. We know healthy people who feel the twinges of pain in a shoulder by sitting near one. They are handsome, but unhealthy for all that."

While Day's Menagerie was exhibiting at Carwood, England, recently, a young man amused himself by teasing one of the elephants. It happened that a heavy sliding bar turning on a pivot at one end was accessible to the insulted animal. It watched its opportunity, and at a favorable moment detached the loose end of the heavy bar, and let it fall on the young man's head, causing a deep wound. The animal then calmly walked away satisfied with the punishment administered.

"Whosoever shall confess me before men, him will I also confess before my Father which is in Heaven." When Christ bestows conversion he demands confession. There is too much concealment and compromise, even with the best, and what shall we say of those moral cowards who carry dark lanterns and try to slip along stealthily by a back road?

Simpkins, having wedded and settled down, accumulated a slight scar over his eyebrow, the cause of which it is unnecessary to state; but an inquisitive acquaintance asked him whether it was a mark of the chicken pox. "Worse than that," replied Simpkins. "It's a mark of the henpeck."

"Will you please insert this obituary notice?" asked an old gentleman of an editor. "I make bold to ask it because I know the deceased had a great many friends around here who'd be glad to hear of his death."

A Scranton, Pa., woman put her tongue on a flat-iron to see if it was hot. She found out, and has been so quiet ever since that her husband has stayed at home almost every night.

FUNNY.—To hear a man abusing a paper which he has had ten or fifteen years without paying for it, and only got mad when the paper was stopped. Funny, if not mean.—*Charlotte paper.*

"Father," said a roguish boy, "I hope you won't buy any more gunpowder-tea for mother?" "Why not?" "Because, every time she drinks it, she blows us up."—"Go to bed, immediately."

"The life of the wicked," says one, "is a practical protest that they will bear the prison of hell, the torment of fire, and that for the space of eternity, rather than be friends with God."

Order is heaven's first law, and it has never been repealed.


NEW STYLES
AT
New Prices,
AT
P. J. COPPEDGE & CO'S.

WE respectfully invite the attention of our

Old Customers
AND THE
PUBLIC GENERALLY

to the fact that we are NOW RECEIVING a large and well selected stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY

*Dry Goods,*
*Notions, Hats,*
*Ready Made Clothing,*
*Boots and Shoes,*
*Hardware. Wood and Willow Ware,*
*Tin Ware, Crockery,*
*Saddles, &c. &c., &c.*

Also a full line of

GROCERIES

Always on hand and at reasonable prices.

Agents for W. P. RUSSEL & CO., Blind and Sash dealers.

Dissolution!

THE FIRM OF POLK & GADDY has this day dissolved, by mutual consent. All indebted to us will call and settle either by note or the cash, with L. L. Polk at the office of the *Ansonian*, or with R. B. Gaddy at the old stand.

POLK & GADDY.

This, March 30, 1874. tf

A. J. DARGAN, JNO. D. PEMBERTON.

DARGAN & PEMBERTON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
*Wadesboro', N. C.*

Practice in the State and Federal Courts. Claims collected in all parts of North Carolina.

August 27

LAW BLANKS
OF ALL KINDS
NEATLY PRINTED
For Sale at the Ansonian Office

White Store Academy.

*THE SPRING SESSION*

OF THIS SCHOOL will begin

Monday, February 1st, 1875.

Tuition:—Primary Department—$10 00
" Intermediate " " 14 00
Higher English and Languages from $18 00 to $22 00, per session.

Board can be obtained at reasonable rates convenient to the school.

W. D. WILLEDGE, Principal.

For further particulars address Dr. J. A. McRae, Chairman, Board of Trustees, White Store, Anson co., N. C.

Jan. 18th, 1875—42-3mpd.

Special Notice!

THOSE INDEBTED TO DR. E. A. COVINGTON and to the firm of Drs. Ashe & Covington are hereby notified to settle without delay as further indulgence will not be given.

ASHE & COVINGTON.

40-tf

*DO YOU WANT*

Goods Cheap?

Try Gaddy & Williams, who always keep a good stock of everything suited to the Farmer, the Mechanic, and the Ladies.

GADDY & WILLIAMS.

Copartnership.

R. B. GADDY. J. M. WILLIAMS.

HAVING this day purchased the interesting set of L. L. Polk in the late firm of Polk & Gaddy, we offer our present stock of

LOW FOR CASH,

to make room for our New Goods now daily arriving.

This March 30th, 1874.

GADDY & WILLIAMS.

VANCE & BURWELL,
Attorneys at Law,
*CHARLOTTE, N. C.*

THE SENIOR WILL HEREAFTER attend the courts of Anson County regularly.

January 1st 1875-40-tf

Watches AND Clocks
R. P. Simmons,

LATE OF ANSONVILLE, has opened an office in Wadesboro' for the sale and repairing of Watches and Clocks.

He returns his thanks to his friends for former favors and engages to do all work in his line promptly and on reasonable terms. 39-1y

Mrs. J. A. Clifford,

Begs permission to inform her friends and the public generally that she is at all time sprepared to furnish first class board and lodgings at reasonable rates. Her place of business is between 2d and 3d Market St. Wilmington N. C.

40-tf.

NEW GOODS. 1874 FALL and WINTER

Crawford & Crowder,
WADESBORO', N. C.

OUR STOCK is now full in all kinds of Merchandise.

This week brings fresh arrivals of Seasonable Goods, and our

FALL
—AND—
WINTER STOCK

Comprises a very Full Assortment of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

WE invite the attention of all. Every effort will be used to please customers, and articles not in our line will be ordered at once from the most reliable houses in Northern cities.

HONESTY, INDUSTRY AND POLITENESS ARE OUR WATCHWORDS.

COUNTRY Produce of every description taken in exchange for GOODS, at

Highest Market Rates.

DON'T dispose of your produce before giving us a call.

WE may be found at Brem's old stand, opposite P. J. Coppedge & Co's store.

Oct. 8. 28-tf

"Barberism!"

HEREBY wish to inform the public that I am now prepared to do all kinds of work in my line, such as

SHAVING,
SHAMPOOING,
HAIR-CUTTING, &c.

I may be found at all hours during Wednesdays and Saturdays in my shop, up stairs in the corner brick store opposite the Court House.

THOS. CLUTZ.

July 9 13-tf