THE NORTH CAROLINA ARGUS.

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

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Selected Poetry.

Symptoms.

[illegible], madam!"—*Twelfth*

[illegible] you hear a certain lady's name,
[illegible] your pulse give sudden start,
[illegible], as if some secret sense of shame
[illegible] stirred, just then, the currents of
[illegible] heart,
[illegible] name—be it ever so strong—
[illegible]phony seems very much above
[illegible] name—I think I can't be wrong
[illegible] the opinion, you're in love.

[illegible] or play,
[illegible] blushed before her modest
[illegible] glance
[illegible] you forget the words you meant
[illegible] glove,
[illegible] very hard to understand
[illegible] "Romeo and Juliet" you're in love!

[illegible]th two ladies, on a summer's day,
[illegible] sit alone, at luncheon or at tea,
[illegible] think if one of them were but away,
[illegible] while or so) how happy you would be,
[illegible] find your wits in such a giddy whirl,
[illegible] you scarcely speak to her you're
[illegible]ling of,
[illegible] prattle gayly with the other girl—
[illegible]here's reason for supposing you're in
love!

[illegible] at once your amatory pen
[illegible]Which ne'er before attempted lyric
[illegible] lines
[illegible] muse—bane of gods [illegible]
[illegible]rvid song and [illegible] inclines—
[illegible] you rack [illegible] rhyme of "youth" and
[illegible]truth,"
[illegible] our subject "darling," "duck"
[illegible]e,"
[illegible] beg some cruel lady's ruth—
[illegible]anism is unfailing—you're in
love!

[illegible]her sex no other you can find
[illegible]e half so bright or beautiful as she;
[illegible] telling you are wholly blind
[illegible]lts, I mean, that other people

[illegible]"pug" you see a "Grecian nose,"
[illegible]er doubt the angel-bands above
[illegible] she sings—you may sup-
[illegible] the slightest question, you're in

Grace in Galaxy for September.

[illegible]Louis Times.]

Jefferson Davis.

[illegible]om for the Hottentots! Room!
[illegible]Vengeance of God let them wreak!
[illegible]ther the suttlers come,
[illegible]Preaching the gospel of cheek.

[illegible]r the brass horns as they blow their
[illegible]ee them how blatant and bold
[illegible]bels will now hardly know him,
[illegible]But by their backs [illegible]old.

[illegible]ho is the [illegible]s him!
[illegible]Broken [illegible]nfold ill,
[illegible]th st[illegible] ready to free him—
[illegible] a gentleman still.

[illegible]ed him,
[illegible]n in high[illegible]land;
[illegible] the crazed victors bound
[illegible]owest of all the land.

[illegible]er bent or broke him,
[illegible]Tho[illegible]they could fetter his frame;
[illegible]er his [illegible]rage forsook him,
[illegible]Never he [illegible]ed to shame.

[illegible]tory ne'er could [illegible]
[illegible]Never defeat overthrow;
[illegible]nor could easily sate him,
[illegible]trong was he under his woe.

[illegible], he is co[illegible]ed, but standing
[illegible]pright be[illegible]e all;
[illegible]l is his aspec[illegible]ommanding,
[illegible]'roud and ere[illegible] his fall.

[illegible]hing he mutters of [illegible]er,
[illegible]Hate in his heart is [illegible]ound;
[illegible]aks but to rouse from their languor,
[illegible]Hearts that are bowed to the ground.

[illegible]wl at this man; but he hears not.
[illegible]lies; but he does not care.
[illegible]eaten and curse; but he fears not.
[illegible]trike; but he bids you not spare.

[illegible] at the oak of the forest,
[illegible]lested with lightning and hail!
[illegible], when the storm beats the forest,
[illegible]What does your anger avail?

[illegible]l; but you never can move him,
[illegible]ilent and calm and strong;
[illegible]e will his people love him,—
[illegible]onder will God judge his wrong.

Miscellaneous.

[illegible]d story of bereavement comes from
[illegible]s, Iowa. There were three little
[illegible]n, the older being five years, two of
[illegible]went to the barn to find hens' nests.
[illegible]found one, and crawled to it, and one
[illegible] thrust his hand forward to get the
[illegible]hen he quickly withdrew it, saying
[illegible] hen had bitten him. The other
[illegible]wasn't afraid, and thrust his hand
[illegible]hen he, too, was bitten. Both
[illegible]bed, [illegible]ch quickly brought
[illegible]er to one spot, when it was dis-
[illegible]that [illegible] had been struck by a
[illegible]co[illegible]be lost. The mother
[illegible]the little boys in her arms and hast-
[illegible]the house, where a new horror met
[illegible]In hurr[illegible]

A Young Man who Wants Advice.

[illegible] had accompanied the young lady house[illegible] one of those little social parties which are gotten up to bring fond hearts a step nearer to each other.

When they reached the ga[illegible] him if he wouldn't come in. He said he would, and he followed her into the house. "It was a calm, still night," and the hour was so late that he had no fear of seeing [illegible]old folks. Sarah took his hat, told [illegible]n, and she left the room to [illegible] off her [illegible] was hardly gone [illegible] came in, smiled sweetly, and dropping [illegible] young man she said:

[illegible]s did say that if a poor but respectable [illegible] man fell in love with Sarah he should have [illegible] consent. Some mothers would sacrifice [illegible] daughter's happiness for riches, but I [illegible] one of that class.

The young man gave a [illegible] alarm. He didn't know whether he liked [illegible] not, and he hadn't dreamed of such a thing as marriage.

"She has acknowledged to me that she loves you," continued the mother, "and whatever [illegible] her happiness is for mine."

The young man [illegible] two starts of alarm this time, and he felt his cheeks [illegible] pale.

"But I haven't ——" he stammered, when she said:

"Oh, never mind. I know you haven't much money, but of course you'll live with me. We'll take in boarders, and I'll risk but that we'll get along all right."

It was a bad situation. He hadn't even looked love at Sarah, and he felt that he ought to undeceive the mother.

"I hadn't no idea of—of——" he stammered, when she held up her hands and said:

"I know you hadn't, but it's all right. With your wages and what the boarders bring in we shall get along as snug as bugs in a rug."

"But, madam, but—but——"

"All I ask is that you be good to her," interrupted the mother. "Sarah has a tender heart and a loving nature, and if you should be cross and ugly it would break her down within a week."

The young man's eyes stood out like cocoanuts in a show window, and he rose up and tried to say something. He said:

"G[illegible] heavens! madam, I can't per——"

"Never mind about the thanks," she interrupted. "I don't believe in long courtships myself, and let me suggest an early day for the marriage. The 11th of September is my birth-day, and it would be nice for you to be married on that day."

"But—but—but——" he gasped.

"There, there, I don't expect any speech in reply," she laughed. "You and Sarah fix it up to-night, and I'll advertise for twelve boarders right away. I'll try and be a model mother-in-law. I believe I am good tempered and kind hearted, though I did once follow a young man two hundred miles and shoot the top of his head off for agreeing to marry Sarah and then jumping the county!"

She patted him on the head and sailed out, and now the young man wants advice. He wants to know whether he had better get in the way of a locomotive or slide off the wharf.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Kentucky Bridal Tour.

There came one day to a little inland town in Kentucky a young rural couple [illegible] just been bound by the "silken bonds." The [illegible]ination was the depot, and the bride-groom [illegible] evidently quite impatient for fear the train would arrive before he could reach the office. Buying the ticket, they stood on the platform [illegible] the train had stopped. When they entered the car the bride-groom found his bride a seat, kissed her most effectionately, bade her "good-bye," and going out, seated himself on a box and commenced whittling most vigorously. He watched the train out of sight, regret depicted on his face, when a bystander, thinking the whole [illegible] rather strange, resolved to interview him. Approaching him carelessly, and chewing a straw to keep up his courage he said:

"Been gettin' married lately?"

"Yes," said he, "me and Sally got spliced this morning."

"Was that her you put on the train?"

"Yes," with a sigh.

"A lively lookin gal," said the questioner. "Any body sick that she has to go away?"

[illegible] here he grew co[illegible] Sallie he [illegible] that [illegible] married took a [illegible]

and sent her on a visit to some of her folks, and thought I might get some work harvestin' till she got back."

That afternoon found him busily at work, and when in a day or two after Sallie came back, he welcomed her cordially and affectionately, and hand in hand they started down the dusty road to their new home and duties.—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

England Confesses the Loss of its Iron-making Monopoly.

Remarking on the Alabama consignments the Leeds Daily Mercury says: We have been too much accustomed to indulge in the belief that we enjoyed, at least at home, a monopoly of the iron trade—that it was [illegible] source of wealth of which no country could deprive us—ever to think of Belgium, much less America, competing with us in our own markets. In this, as in so many instances, the impossible is becoming true, and in one of the most important branches of national industry we find our descendents on the other side of the Atlantic, placing us on the defensive in [illegible] which we had hitherto controlled.

Our iron resources, as regards both iron and coal, are, the writer continues, a mere fraction as compared with those of the United States. Her beds of iron and coal can be measured by miles, while ours can only be measured by acres, and they are, moreover, of a quality which we cannot surpass.

[illegible]y be told that there is nothing in the fact here stated about which we need be anxious as the trade thus described is not a legitimate trade, and that the iron coming over as ballast in cotton ships pays a less freight than would be the case if it were exported by itself. This may be so, and the quantity sent over may be necessarily limited; but it is evident that we have reached the maximum of our own rates, and that if we are to maintain our position, either English iron must come down in the market of Belgium and America, or [illegible] must go up. The market of the future will be governed by this new factor, for we no longer hold in our hands a monopoly.

Horrible Crime at Sea.—A Halifax dispatch says: A report is in circulation of a horrible crime committed two years ago, which only now comes to light from the confession of a sailor named Greenwood. The schooner Mary E. Jones sailed from Clyde River, Nova Scotia, for Boston, and two sisters, named Sutherland, were passengers. Shortly after sailing the two women were brutally outraged by the captain and crew, except the man who now tells the story. They were then killed and their bodies thrown overboard. The crew afterwards landed on the coast, and reported that the vessel had met heavy weather and was thrown on her beam ends, and the young women drowned in the cabin; but the vessel subsequently drifted into Barrington Bay, when her deck load was still on, and there was no appearance of her having been on her beam ends and there were no bodies in the cabin. The captain's name is Swain, and he is now bound to a New Brunswick port, where he will be arrested on his arrival. There is much excitement in the country about the matter. Greenwood's only excuse for not before telling the truth is that the sailors compelled him to take an oath that he would never divulge the crime.

The Creation of Woman.—A prince once said to Rabbi Gamaliel: "Your God is a thief; he surprised Adam in his sleep, and stole a rib from him.

The Rabbi's daughter overheard this speech, and whispered a word or two in her father's ear, asking his permission to answer this singular opinion herself. He gave his consent.

The girl stepped forward and feigning terror and dismay, threw her arms aloft in supplication, and cried out, "My liege, my liege, justice! revenge!"

"What has happed?" asked the prince. "[illegible] has taken place," she replied. "A robber has crept secretly into our house, carried away a silver goblet, and left a golden one in its stead."

"What an upright [illegible]!" exclaimed the prince. "Would [illegible] such robberies were of more frequent occurrence!"

"Behold the sire, the kind of thief that our Creator was; he stole a rib from Adam, and gave him a beautiful wife instead."

"Well said!" avowed the prince.

The *Women's Journal* claims that women printers were known half a century before the Revolution. A women—Margaret [illegible] of Boston—conducted the first [illegible] Do

Too Much Drinking Women.—The Reading *Eagle* [illegible] says: Three dozen women of that city, married and single, meet regularly twice a week, at Boyer's slaughter-house, rear of 103 South-Sixth street, to quaff the blood of steers that are killed there. Word is sent to the women that an animal will be slaughterd at a certain hour, and when the time arrives they assemble and stand in a row, each holding a wine glass in her hand. The throat of the animal is cut with a large knife by the butcher, and as the life-blood flows from the wound it is caught in a large circular silver pan by James L. Boyer, who then passes along the row of women and fills their wine glasses. After the first round has been drank it is quite a sight to see the dozen women standing with bloody mouths and bloody glasses, waiting for the second round of gore. Various chemical preparations containing iron and other constituents of blood have been used for years by persons in delicate health, but very few drank blood itself. However, it has been quite a common thing for delicate women in Paris, New York and even in Philadelphia to drink blood under the advice of prominent physicians.

Of Course He Did.—He was a finely dressed young man, and as he handed a boy a bundle and a bouquet he said:

"Now bub, look sharp. Take this bouquet to Miss ——, at No. 17 —— street, and take these two shirts around to the laundry to be washed. Don't make a mistake, now."

"You bet," replied the boy, but of course he went directly to No. 17 —— street and handed the two shirts to Miss —— and said:

"Your feller sent them, with his compliments."

The young man sought to explain matters, but the young lady clenched her hands and said that her letters must [illegible] turned [illegible]

[illegible]

First boy—"[illegible] me by inches!"

First boy—"[illegible] I'll cut [illegible] all the [illegible] light and pull up all the onions, and the well have good times all the rest of the summer."—*Detroit Free Press.*

It is stated that Mr. Ed. Mercer, a capitalist of Atlanta, Ga., has been conceded the privilege of erecting a restaurant on the Centennial ground. Mr. Mercer was in Philadelphia on Tuesday, with Colonel Robert A. Alston, of the Atlanta Herald. They intend to establish a headquarters for Southern citizens—a sort of intelligence bureau, in which every Southerner coming to the Exhibition shall be registered, with his address. Their influence in the meantime is being used to arouse an interest in the Exhibition in the South.

She tried to sit down in the cars, but was pinned back so tight that she couldn't. Old lady peeped over her specks and asked her: "How long have you been afflicted that way?" The young lady blushed, and made "a break," sitting down side ways, and holding her knees together so tight that she looked as if she had on a one-legged pair of breeches. Old lady noticed her sitting in this sidewise, cramped position, and whispered: "Bile, I s'pose; I've had 'em myself."

Like Unto a Pastor.—The Chicago Alliance says of Ulysses:

[illegible]e will not seek nor accept a third nomination unless there should be a pressing necessity for such an acceptance. Since he does not declare that there is no such necessity, we may safely say that, like a pastor called to a rich church, General Grant is willing to follow the leadings of a wise Providence.

Mention is made of a young clergyman at the west who was easily flustered, and being so on one occasion, he preached from the text: "And immediately the cook wept, and Peter went out and crew bitterly."

The New York Sun, on "information from both Republican and Democratic sources," thinks that the Democratic majority in Ohio will be 25,000 or 30,000.

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