

This Argus, or the People's Rights doth an Eternal Vigil Keep: No Sleeping Strain of Mala's Son can Lull His Hundred Eyes to Sleep.

WADESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1870.

NO. 39.

"Look here," said I; "you've bothered me about enough. Let him ride. He probably, only wants to take a short ride when he will return him to your stable. You are old enough to know better than to keep disturbing me this way. You ought to have a little consideration for other people. Here it is twelve o'clock and time decent people were in bed. You are making more fuss about your old blind mare than is necessary. Go home, go to bed; and if your horse is yours in the morning we will look for him."

Well, he went home; I went to bed; morning came; the horse was gone; and now every little while my neighbor gets mad and threatens to scratch my back with a nail-rail. Such is life!

The Shades of Death—Scenes in the Alleghenies.

(From a National Republican.) High up among the wilds of the Alleghenies lies a strip of wood dark, weird and gloomy. The trees, unique in their way, are the trees of Calaveras, in California. They are the height of a hundred feet before branching, and are then so thickly interlaced as to exclude almost entirely the light of day. Reached upon huge blocks of granite, their roots huge, gnarled and twisted, entwining the rocks like great clanking arms, these ghost-like trees, these dark spruce pines, standing like monuments to a race of departed giants. Beneath these trees no vegetation grows save the sweet fern, while the rocks, the earth and the water-like roots are covered with a deep, rich carpeting of dark-green moss, giving to the place a weird, funeral look as if draped in mourning. Not a sound disturbs the awful stillness of this depth of gloom, not the twitter of a bird, the bark of a squirrel, or the hum of an insect. No living thing is found within its shadows, and the echo of a man's voice is seldom heard beneath the canopy of darkness.

The Indian, as he passed westward into the valleys beyond the Alleghenies, driven from his hunting-grounds upon the Shenandoah, shuddered as he passed the Shades, regarding the moaning of the winds through their dark branches as the moaning of his departed ancestors.

The hardy mountaineer who followed the Indian held the Shades in superstitious awe and hurried through the death-like blackness, breathing more freely upon emerging into the warm sunlight beyond. Early in the history of the Virginia, when slaves were sent with pack mules, from Tennessee and Kentucky across the mountains, for iron and other merchandise, they would pause upon the borders of the mysterious wood till the sun had reached the meridian, then hasten through, trembling with fear until the awful darkness was left far behind. The ship-poor-will's mournful song is never heard within this forest of night, but in the twilight of the evening he sits upon its borders, complaining of the stillness.

There was a tradition among the red men that the Spirit of Evil dwelt here, and that the white buck of the mountains had decimated many a warrior within the demon's reach. And the gray-haired mountaineer tells the tale of hunters young and strong, who have entered the Shades of Death never to return.

How True. Several years ago, during the dark trials through which the country was passing, we remember having read a most eloquent, pathetic and patriotic piece in some of our exchanges headed, "The South will rise again." And now, after the storm of discord, persecution and chaos has, to a great extent, spent its fury, we behold with hearts of joy and thankfulness, the South, like a rising island in the sea, repelling the surging waves and billows of political commotion coming forth in her grandeur and taking her proud stand in the National Councils as of yore. No longer do the fiery thunderbolts of Radical hatred and malice, hurled with Jove-like madness upon the defenseless heads of an overpowered people, shoot out from the focus of Radical concentration and corruption, sending weeping, lamentation and death into every part of the government. But the flood gates of desolation, which were raised and let loose upon the people when Black Republicanism stepped into power and donned the tyrant's garb and scepter in 1860, are, through an imbued force of Southern intellect, patriotism, and natural supremacy, closed against the further influx of Radical centralization, corruption and deviltry.

The overwhelming Democratic majority in the House of Representatives in Congress, being the direct representatives of the people, slows what the true sentiment and political status of the country is. And if the Democratic party, now sustained by the public sentiment of the country, but will act wisely, by standing together and let the currency question, or any other question, however important, intervene to cause disaffection in our ranks, we will soon be sailing under Democratic auspices, the proud insignia of a redeemed and glorious Republic.—Shelby Banner.

The Democratic triumph in Mississippi involves the cutting down of the printing bill from \$400,000 a year to the \$100,000, and Republican papers are every day...

Asheville Expositor: One night last week a party of men came to the residence of Sam'l Hilliard, an old man living in Turkey Cove, McDowell Co., after he had gone to bed, and called him up, and said to him that they were Revenue officers Franks and Allman, and that they wished to know where Jo Mace's still house was, and after some refusal on the part of Hilliard, they said they would compel him to go. Hilliard then came out and the parties told him to take the road, and having gone about a quarter of a mile, one of the party (there being two) struck Hilliard and knocked him down, when a third man rushed from the bushes who attempted to cover him with something like a sheet, and one of the party striking him with a stick. Two of the party then went aside in the bushes, and the other threatened to kill him, but finally released Hilliard, who was not seriously injured. And on last Monday night a week, Reuben Haney, of the same locality, was severely whipped on Armstrong's Creek, above Mrs. Reed's, in Turkey Cove. And then again on Tuesday night of the same week, it is reported that three unknown parties whipped a woman, name not given, near the same locality.

Printers, who are, perhaps, the worst-bred class of any, can appreciate the following from Spring Book, concerning MARK TWAIN'S BOOK AGENT. He called on us the other day. He acted very peculiar. Says he, "I'm Mr. Jas. B. Phillips; I'm a book agent; and here in my hand I hold a copy of Mark Twain's new and wonderful book." The compositor had laid down their sticks and were all attention. "I am authorized to sell this book to printers, and publisher at the small sum of \$2.75, and as you are printers, you may have it ditto. It is an excellent book. It con—oh-oh!" While talking he mounted the imposing stone, for a soft seat, perhaps. He was no more than squarely seated before he seemed to get fearfully excited. He flung his arms high in the air. His mouth puckered, he clin quivered, his hair stood on end, and then, his lengthy legs gave a mighty stretch, and with a deafening yell he in eighteen feet from where he stood, landed, he acted very strange. He didn't even stop to explain himself, but made a straight shoot for the door, and the while vigorously rubbing a certain part as if it had been injured. The compositor are now complaining about a dull bodkin. They say the point is gone. Wonder if that agent knows any thing about it?

Wae-e-w! Whistle that through a green-persimmon-puckered mouth. Grand wholesale and retail whiskey-riving firm of Grant, Babcock, McDonald & Co. Headquarters in Washington. Branch establishments from ocean to ocean, and from the great lakes to the gulf. Aggregate stealage in St. Louis, Chicago, Milwaukee, and Indianapolis alone, during the past two years, estimated at \$10,000,000. Just think of it. \$5,000,000 a year in one line of official piracy, in five cities only—\$416,666 a month—\$96,154 a week—\$13,736 a day—of the nation's pillage into the pockets of the third term clan. Who wouldn't rather be president than be right?—Raleigh Sentinel.

The Cincinnati Enquirer says: The most significant evidences that Grant is the inevitable Republican candidate for the Presidency next year is found in the fact that no other candidate dare assert himself for the position, nor have the friend of any other any hope. The opposition to Grant is slight and he will go into the Convention with enormous strength.—The opposition to every other candidate is bitter and powerful, and no other candidate will enter the Convention with any part with any but a local force behind him. He is doubtless the strongest man before the people the Republicans can nominate.

Many well informed cotton men estimate the present crop of that staple at four and a half millions of bales, of 420 pounds each. The value placed on the crops of cotton, sugar, molasses and rice made this year in the South is about three hundred millions of dollars, while of grain, meats and other articles of consumption heretofore purchased in the West, there will be a saving of at least \$15,000,000 to the Southern planters on account of the increased home production.

The Democratic Congress starts out well in admitting Morey, Rep., of Louisiana, although his seat was contested by a Democrat having a good prima facie right to a seat as Morey. The Democrats did this because they did not want to open up the Louisiana question or disturb the Wheeler compromise. Thus a great deal of blood saved which will be devoted

HOMICIDES IN EASTERN CAROLINA.—We learn that a few days since Levi Clark, colored, killed a negro man named Dick Ruffin, near Lewiston, Bertie county. The murderer was arrested and lodged in jail at Windsor. Whisky and women are said to have been at the bottom of the difficulty.

A negro boy named Wm. Clinton, some eight years of age, was severely beat and stamped a few days since near Edwards Ferry, Halifax county, by two negro men named John Barnes and Manuel Deveraux. The boy was conveyed to the residence of Major John B. Neal, but died from his injuries in three or four days. The murderers are now quietly resting in Halifax jail.—Raleigh News.

The New York Journal of Commerce having recently remarked that "We recall no instance where one of the torpedoes exploded to the injury of a Federal vessel," a correspondent in Virginia writes: "Permit me to refer you to the case of the Tecumseh (iron-plate) which, on entering Mobile harbor August 5th, 1864, struck a torpedo and went down with her Captain and 120 men. Seventeen lives only were saved."

Miss Betty Ives a widow of forty five years standing, and one hundred years of age was married, in Newbern, to John P. Ives an ex-revolutionary soldier ninety-six years old. The Daily Nut Shell is our authority.

The grain crop of Texas this year amounts to about 8,000,000 bushels. The average price of wheat at Dallas since the opening of the grain season has been ninety-five cents.

The contest in the caucuses of the Virginia Legislature which was prolonged through five days, was terminated on Wednesday by the selection of the Hon. John W. Johnston.

The new paper to be started in Asheville will be published by a company with M. S. B. Jones as editor, and will be published weekly for its subscribers.

The average salary of the Methodist preachers in North Carolina averages \$535, it is said.

Dr. WADE'S "LIVER CORRECTOR" And Cure for Dyspepsia. Free from Alcoholic Stimulants. Among the many discoveries of valuable remedies for Dyspepsia, none stand higher than "WADE'S LIVER CORRECTOR."

Prof. Moorman, Emeritus of Washington University, Md., now Resident Physician, White Sulphur Springs, says: "Dr. Wade's Liver Corrector and Dyspepsia Cure is one of the very best remedies for Dyspepsia I have ever used."

Dr. Jones, a prominent physician in Virginia, who has prescribed it for two years, says: "I can find no better remedy for Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint than WADE'S LIVER CORRECTOR."

Col. Goude, a prominent and well known gentleman in the same county, Va., says: "I keep it regularly in my family, and would not be without it."

Mr. J. A. McArthur, County Treasurer of Duplin Co., N. C., says: "Wade's Liver Corrector has done me more good, and given me more relief in Dyspepsia, than any medicine I ever took."

Prof. Noel, of College of Physicians and Surgeons of Baltimore, and a distinguished practitioner in that city, prescribes and uses it in his own family and says: "It is the best remedy for Dyspepsia with Torpid Liver and Constipation of Bowels I ever knew."

Baltimore "Sun" says: "Dr. Wade's Liver corrector is prescribed by our best physicians, for Dyspepsia and Liver Diseases, and we advise any of our friends suffering with such, to give it a trial."

Oak Hill, N. C., Sept. 4, 1875. Dr. D. WADE, Dear Sir: I have recommended in Wade's "Liver Corrector" in my practice and have found it a very excellent remedy in torpidity of the liver and have known it to give relief when other remedies had failed. Wm. THOMP, M. D.

Dr. Walker, a celebrated physician of W. Va., pronounces "Wade's Liver Corrector," the best remedy extant for Dyspepsia in all its forms. W. WADE & CO., Sole Proprietors, WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, 250 W. Baltimore Street, BALTIMORE, Md.

1875. FALL GOODS! WE WOULD BE PLEASED TO examine our customers and friends examining our stock of goods. Our stock of Groceries and Shoes is particularly Large and Attractive, and at prices which we think will be satisfactory to our friends.

We are agent for the Rockingham Factory, and sell their goods at FACTORY PRICES, by the bale. MR. A. C. BENTON is still with us and will be pleased to see his old friends.

J. C. MARSHALL & CO., Wadesboro, N. C. Grape Plant Season, 1875. THE largest and best selected stock, ever known in this market, of well-rooted year old No 1 Grape Vine plants, for sale. Price List. Per doz. Per 100. Per 1000 Flowers, \$ 75 \$3.75 \$30.00 Scuppernon, .85 4.00 35.00 Tender Pulp, 1.50 12.00 100.00

Orders for 500 and over at 1,000 rates. " " less than 500 at 100 rates. " " less than 100 at doz. rates. None but the very best article will be shipped. Plants neatly and carefully packed, and will keep safely to any point of shipment in the States or Territories. Terms Cash or per Express, Prepaid. W. J. SWANLY, Whiteville, N. C.

DR. J. C. BROWN, Surgeon Dentist, OFFERS TO THE PEOPLE OF ANSON, Stanley, Montgomery and Richmond counties, also to the public generally, his professional services, and any one desiring Dental work will please notify me by letter or postal card at Ansonville, N. C., and they will receive prompt attention. Prices reasonable for cash. Work warranted. Oct. 19th 1875, 29-ly.

J. M. WRIGHT, WITH BREM, BROWN & CO., Wholesale Jobbers and Importers of HARDWARE AND NOTIONS, TRADE STREET, CHARLOTTE, N. C. Rockingham Courier-Intelligencer copy. 28-3ms.

Job Printing OF ALL KINDS DONE NEATLY AT THE ARGUS OFFICE.

MARYLAND EYE & EAR INSTITUTE, 66 N. Charles St., Baltimore, Md. GEORGE REULING, M. D., Late Prof. of Eye and Ear Surgery in the Washington University. SURGEON IN CHARGE. The large handsome residence of the late CHARLES CARROLL has been fitted up with all the improvements adopted in the latest SCHOOLS OF EUROPE, for the special treatment of this class of diseases. Apply by letter to GEORGE REULING, M. D. 29-3mos. Surgeon in Charge.

Notice! ALL RESPECTABLE Mechanics of Anson county are requested to meet at the Court House in Wadesboro, on Monday, December 27th, for the purpose of organizing an Association for mutual protection. Matters of vital importance to this class of citizens will be discussed, and it is hoped that all, regardless of color, will attend. 28-4t.

"OLD AND RELIABLE." THE AMERICAN FARMER, the most popular farm journal in America, and the longest exponent of the agricultural interests of this section, begins January 1st, a new volume under the same control as for thirty years of its existence. It will continue to be active in every branch of agricultural improvement, and devoted to the true interests of the farming class.

Containing nothing sensational or flashy it is meant to suit the wants of intelligent and reading farmers and their families. The editors receive the aid of a large number of correspondents, eminent in their respective branches; and in each number, besides the treatment of the staple crops, the management, uses and application of home-made and artificial manures and fertilizers, will be found something valuable for the Farm, Barn-Yard, Sheep-Pasture, Orchard, Vineyard, Garden, Dairy, Poultry Yard, Apiary, Window Garden, Greenhouses, Lawns, Washhouses and Households.

Subscription \$1.50 a year. To a class of five or more, only one dollar each. All postage prepaid by us. Any person sending 10 or more names at \$1.00 each will receive an extra copy free. Agents wanted Everywhere. Cash commissions paid. Address, SAM'L SANDS & SON, Publishers American Farmer, 36-41 North Street, Baltimore, Md.

Land Sale. I will expose for sale to the highest bidder, on the premises, on Monday, the 13th day of January, 1876, the 100 ACRES of land, situated in the State of Daniel Boone, in the county of Anson, and containing about 1,000 acres; also, another tract of land, containing about 100 acres, adjoining the same.

These lands are said to be some of the best farming lands in Anson county. The terms of sale are: One-third cash, the balance payable in two equal installments, with interest from date, payable in advance. All expenses for papers and printing, to be paid by the purchaser. Parties wishing information concerning these lands can communicate with Dr. D. N. Patterson or W. A. Wilson, at Wadesboro, N. C.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, SILVER AND PLATE WARE, Gold Pens, Spectacles, &c. MAIN ST., CHARLOTTE, N. C. All work in the line neatly done and warranted. 28-3ms.

J. Y. BRICE, General Cotton and COMMISSION MERCHANTS, P. O. BOX 37, Charlotte, N. C. A. Walsh, who is well known to many of our people, is connected with the above firm and will be pleased to see his friends when in Charlotte, and will pay the highest prices for cotton. 28-3ms.

THE CAROLINA AGRICULTURAL WORKS, W. F. COOK, Proprietor, CHARLOTTE, N. C. GOOD PLOWS Are essential to successful planting. Therefore I would like to call your attention to my four sizes of THE CHARLOTTE PLOW. The one horse is susceptible of four charges making a Turn Plow, Shovel, Sweep and Scraper, with only the cost of the extra moulds—as the same stock answers all the different demands, for one horse work, in the course of the year. I only Ask One Fair Trial, that my plows may have the confidence of every planter in the South. Respectfully, W. F. COOK, Charlotte. 34-ly.