

THE IREDELL EXPRESS.

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TERMS OF ADVERTISING. One Dollar a square for the first week, and Twenty-five Cents for every week thereafter.

Poetry.

For the Iredell Express. The Cemetery.

I stood within a "place of graves," In evening still inspiring hour. The foliage there, in graceful waves, Yields gently to the zephyr's power.

Miscellaneous.

Worth versus Wealth.

"What an elegant girl!" This was the inward exclamation of Harry Stephens, as a gayly dressed young lady passed by his office window one balmy May morning.

After both graceful forms had disappeared, Harry suddenly remembered that he was invited to a social party that evening where he would meet the two who had lately occupied so large a space in his thoughts; for Helen Fowler, being the belle of the village, was always invited, and he knew that Mrs. Temple, who gave the party, was a warm friend to Agnes.

with hushed hearts to the voice of the true melody. Harry felt the difference in the two players, and felt the cause too, lying deep down in the characters of both. She rose quietly, and before he could thank her, she had glided away.

The Cotton Crop. The present week will close the crop year, which has been a most eventful one, since it opened with every element of the largest prosperity. The panic year had passed on small consumption, leaving stocks of goods in the hands of merchants, as well as supplies of raw material in the hands of manufacturers at very low points, while, returning ease in the money market has been accompanied by abundance of crops, cheapness of food, low rates of transportation, and every element of a large consumption of goods, promising to absorb the whole of the crop, how extensive soever it might prove to be.

Garibaldi. A Milan correspondent of the London Times, in a spirited sketch of Garibaldi, remarks: "There is not one of the busts, lithographs, photographs, &c., which are sold by thousands throughout Italy and Europe as Garibaldi's portraits, that gives the slightest idea of the expression of that noble countenance. There is not the least approach to fierceness or wildness about the hero's countenance. He looks intelligent, earnest, benevolent, and affable in the extreme. He is somewhat narrow about the temples—round-headed, square visaged. He has a fine head; but not very massive; a beard is absurdly exaggerated by the men who have worked at his likeness, or else he has lately been trimming it in the excessive heat. The hair is browned, and has been rich and glossy. The eye struck me as light gray, but with a tint of the lion-red in it. His voice is clear, ringing, silver-toned. Nothing can equal the gentleness, freedom and ease of his address. He sat up in his bed without the least effort, to welcome me, and, like one free from suffering, he held out his hand, and said he was hidden by a common friend to take me by the hand, and would be happy to do so. He then leaned on his elbow, and I proceeded with my errand—which is no man's business.

Eloquent Extract. The best thing yet written by Edward Everett in his "Mount Vernon papers" is an article on the late comet. After describing its approach to the earth and the beautiful picture it presented, he says: "Return, then, mysterious traveler, to the depths of the heavens, never again to be seen by the eyes of men now living. Thou hast run thy race with glory! Millions of eyes have gazed upon thee with wonder, but they shall never look upon thee again. Since thy last appearance in these skies, empires, languages, and races of men have died away—the Macedonian, the Alexandrian, the Augustan, the Parthian, the Byzantine, the Saracenic, the Ottoman, dynasties have sunk or are sinking into the gulf of ages. Since thy last appearance old continents have relapsed into ignorance, and new worlds have come out from behind the veil of waters. The Magian fires are quenched on the hill-tops of Asia; the Chaldean is blind; the Egyptian hieroglyphist has lost his cunning; the Oracles are dumb, Wisdom now dwells in the farthest Thules; or in newly discovered worlds beyond the sea. Happy, when wheeling up again from the celestial abysses, thou art once more seen by the dwellers of the earth, the language we speak shall be forgotten, and science shall have fled to the utmost corners of the earth. But even there, Hiram had, that now marks out thy wondrous orbit, shall still guide thy course; and then, as now, Hesper will smile at thy approach, and Arceturus with his sons rejoice at thy coming."

Iron and Copper of Western N. C. There is in the vicinity of Franklin, a deposit of magnetic Iron-ore, which we have thought for several years to be valuable. It seems to be a vein running parallel with the general strata of the country. The ore is of a superior quality; it consists of an aggregation of octohedral crystals, and is highly magnetic. We have examined the ores of Cranberry, and regard this freer from foreign ingredients, and believe it would make superior Iron. We have no means at hand of knowing the extent of this deposit, but our examination of the grounds and formation of vein satisfied us that it would justify a liberal outlay.—There are also eminently valuable deposits of copper in this county and Jackson. The development of these deposits will be made so soon as we have assurance of Railroad facilities for transporting the ores to market. Our space at present will not allow of a detailed account of these mines; but we now say, that whenever we have a Railroad, we will ship copper ore in quantity from this section of North Carolina. "These items added to our marble and other products will make up a handsome amount of freight on our Road.—Franklin, Macon co., Obv'r."