

THE IREDELL EXPRESS.

A Family Newspaper—Devoted to Politics, Agriculture, Manufactures, Commerce, and Miscellaneous Reading.

Vol. III.

Statesville, N. C., Friday, January 27, 1860.

No. 8.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Dollar a square for the first week, and...

Poetry.

Under the Violets.

Her hands are cold, her face is white; No more her pulses come and go; Her eyes are shut to life and light...

Miscellaneous.

Way of the World.

'Mother,' said Harrison, as he spoke with earnestness, 'to a woman who respects herself, a kitchen is as safe a place as a parlor; it is not the trade that gives dignity to a man or woman...

can wash the brand from the brow of the kitchen girl. 'Your love for Kate, my son, makes you see things so strangely. 'No, mother; my love for Kate makes me see things truly. Love is a great sharpener of the eyesight. If the fashionable and talented Charles Preston was to desert our dear Mary, simply because I choose to marry the girl of my heart, and Mary was made to suffer, as we know she would, your love my mother, for the sufferer, would open your eyes to the wrong, and we should condemn without stint, the baseness of the action. If Kate and Julia Preston were equal in point of wealth and position, now, mother, which would you rather have me bring home as a daughter? 'Well, said Mrs. Grey, composedly, 'Kate was always a favorite of mine. 'And still you urge me to give up the favorite, and wed wealth and position; making the bride only a kind of appendage to the rest. 'I know it does seem wrong in theory; but yet it does seem to me you had better give up Kate. 'Give up my happiness and honor, because you can't brave public opinion. Oh, mother, after all your teachings, to advise me to such a step—'Well, it is the way of the world. 'The door bell rang and the conversation was interrupted. Company was announced, and Harrison slipped out upon the street, to quiet his perturbed spirits in the moonlight. 'The way of the world,' he muttered, as he passed to and fro, before the elegant mansion that now made his home. 'My father makes it a boast that he was once a poor man, and has worked his way up from poverty to wealth, by his own energy and prudence. Yes, he makes it his boast; but after all, I think it's more luck or good fortune, or perhaps we may say, the unexampled growth of this great country, than anything else, that has given us our position. Little dreamed he, when he bought his farm here, that twenty years would increase its value one hundred fold. Then he looked upon farmer Boyd as superior, and was delighted when his boy played high and seek in the summer moonlight with the Congressman's daughter. And mother, too, how much pains she took. Bah! and now, that misfortune hath fallen on the household, and Kate, the gentle Kate, strong in the purity of her own nature, is doing the very thing that father and mother have all their life long taught me was right and proper and praiseworthy, I am called upon to act the paltroof and forsake her. Oh! it is strange how deeply rooted is this prejudice against female labor, and particularly household labor, in the hearts of our American people—from the haughtiest aristocrat of us all. (I say us, for you lovingly profess to be a band of brothers, who traces his proud blood back to some offshoot of nobility, down to the ignorant booby whose father was a coal heaver, and who by some sudden freak of fortune has grown to a millionaire. Through every branch of society to its most minute ramification, is this feeling found. Vice itself, if it happened to be a fashion, is not so noxious as hard labor, to the mushroom aristocracy of 'Republican America.' 'Heaven save the mark,' what Republicans we are. But I'll not budge—not I! I marry Kate—God bless her, in spite of them; and there is another thing I must do, (and a dark shade came over the brow of the young man.) I must save Mary from Preston, or I must save Charles Preston from his wife. As this thought glared through his mind, his ear caught the sound of a familiar laugh through an opened door, from an inner room of a fashionable saloon that he was passing. Though not a frequenter of such places, he stepped in, and enquired for Preston, and was ushered without ceremony into the presence of his friend. Lounging in a recess, half concealed by the heavy drapery, with his head resting against the shoulder of a dashing belle of the city, upon whose rumor had already fastened dark suspicions, but whose father's wealth and influence still kept up on the top of the wave of gentility, was the lover of his pure minded sister. Before them stood the wine bottles, and they only waited for their oysters to commence their evening's dissipation. Oh, fatal lures, are the oysters and ice cream saloons, with all their elegance and show; too often, but the gilded doors that usher the young, unsuspecting, and thoughtless, into dens of deeper and darker intemperance and crime. Preston started, colored, but collecting himself, instantly sprang quickly to his feet and gave Harrison a kindly grasp of the hand, and a warm welcome—injuring him to be seated and partake with them, at the same time ordering another dish of oysters and another bottle. 'Not for me, not for me, remonstrated young Grey; 'I never drink wine under any circumstances, and seldom eat oysters, except at my regular meals, so excuse me. I heard your merry laugh, and just called in to ask the news. Have you got through with that railroad case? 'A dark cloud lifted over the features of both the beau and belle;

and son had begun early in the evening. 'It was no use, the old gentleman said, to argue the question; Harrison would have the girl, let them do and say what they might. After all, he should have done just so, when he was young; but it was unfortunate, and all they could do was to make the best of it. Charles Preston sat long with the fascinating beauty, his head reeled with wine, for he could not bear much, and after they left the saloon, he joined a party of young revellers who met him upon the street. Wine had crazed him, and before morning he bore the brand of a drunkard and gambler. A day or two after the occurrence related, Harrison Grey called upon the lover of his sister, and with earnestness besought him to avoid the wine cup. Preston talked fair, and made liberal promises—perhaps he meant to keep them, and would have done so, doubtless, had not temptation met him at every turn. Again and again, Harrison Grey found him in company with, and partaking with wine bibbers. Mary was warned. But Mr. and Mrs. Grey thought he was too talented and noble, to ever become a drunkard; the influence of a wife was all he wanted to save him. Oh, specious reasoning, that has led thousands of the beautiful, the loving and true, to ruin and despair. If the maiden cannot hold the lover firm, be sure the wife never will. If the man hath not the strength within himself to walk upright, no power of woman can hold him long in the paths of virtue. When will society cease to make woman the keeper of man's morals? Charles Preston married the beautiful and amiable Mary, with the full consent and approval of her parents. Two years after, Harrison Grey married Kate Boyd, the kitchen girl, without their approval, and with a reluctant consent. Let us skip five years. Mary Preston is at home again in her father's hall, the pale, wretched, drooping mother of two sickly children. How could they be otherwise?—the drunkard's children are run-stump. Charles Preston fills the convict's cell, and from his lodge of sin goes forth day by day to his hard toil, to expiate the crime of embezzling the public money, and also forgery. The kitchen girl is honored and loved. But the proud, talented, fashionable and rich agent of the Railroad Company, hath bowed all their heads low with shame and sorrow. 'The Way of the World.—All around us are parents struggling for wealth, sacrificing ease, comfort and sociability, even self-respect and the pleasure of a good conscience, to gain wherewithal to buy for their children place and power; and the blessing they thus ardently want, and untruly struggle for, becomes a withered curse to them and their children. Like the apple of the Dead Sea, fair to look upon, but turning to ashes in the grasp, are wealth and honors, unaccompanied by integrity and good habits. Yet, we see about us every day, parents struggling to get rich, and for that end neglecting their children, scarcely knowing how or where their time is spent, laying in their young minds no foundation of usefulness for the future. They accomplish their work, they reach their aim; they get rich. But the sons and daughters, what of them? aye, what of them? The wealth of the fathers ruin the children. And still we toil on; denying ourselves; neglecting our duty; forgetful of the best good of those we love, through our struggle to gather up for them that which taketh to itself wings and flyeth away. 'Tis too much the way of the world.

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The cause of his death was as remarkable as the course of his life. A gentleman from Virginia offered him twelve dollars a bushel for one hundred and ten bushels of clover seed, but he wouldn't sell it for less than thirteen dollars, and they did not give it. The seed was afterwards sent to Philadelphia, where it was sold for seven dollars per bushel, and brought in the whole five hundred and fifty dollars less than the Virginian had offered for it. On receiving an account of his sale, he walked through his farm, went to his distillery, and gave directions to his people; he then went to his wagon-house and hanged himself. 'Negro Mechanics. Without pretending to enter into a logical discussion of the right of property-holders to employ such property as may best subserve their pecuniary interest, we are free to assert that it is decidedly impolitic to force slavery into any channel where it materially injures that class, who are not only the most numerous, but who are best adapted to protect the interests of the institution when assailed in a physical manner. We are of opinion, in common with many others, that it is, in view of the present precarious condition of public affairs, a matter of no small consideration, that we should strive to secure the most perfect unanimity of sentiment among all classes at the South. To this end it is necessary that we endeavor to expel every distracting cause that may be found to exist in our social organism, even though it may cost the sacrifice of our present apparent pecuniary rights and interest. In disposing of questions affecting the vitality of our section, we should not always be guided by present seeming policy and advantage; nor should we allow too much sensitiveness upon our individual rights to intervene and prevent a reasonable sacrifice of personal good upon the altar of a common interest. If it be our purpose to maintain the institution of slavery it is certainly our policy not to create a feeling of hostility towards it, in the minds of those at home, who would, if properly protected in their varied handicrafts and trades, prove an element of defence necessary to secure an uninterrupted enjoyment of the profit incident thereto. It may be all well enough to theorize upon the indirect relations of interest existing between the institution and every phase of population at the South; but the white mechanic, whose support is proportioned to the amount of work accomplished and the price secured therefor, requires a more practical manifestation thereof, before he can assent to the reasonings of such philosophy. Befitted, as it is by the every-day practical experience of himself and fellow-mechanics. We venture the assertion that there are few communities in the South who are not daily endeavoring to economize, by the employment of slave mechanics, if such a system deserves to be looked upon as even a present economy. The owners of slave mechanics are enabled to find remunerative employment for their investment in the institution, while the white mechanic is forced to eke out but half a living beside the sturdy negro, who fattens upon a price for his labor, at which the white man cannot work with anything like an effort to maintain the distinction to which he should aspire. He is not only forced to labor for the same remuneration as the slave mechanic, but, in ten times finds difficulty in securing work enough to keep him employed, on account of the plenitude of negro mechanics and the accommodating terms upon which they may be obtained. We discover no impropriety in a slave-holder possessing and using upon his premises negro labor in such manner as he may deem it valuable. But the question wears quite a different costume when he throws this labor into competition with the white mechanic, thereby breaking down a scale of prices, at which the white man is able to maintain himself, with something like comfort and respectability. Although it would appear as circumspecting the right of direction and use of property, there is no doubt that some legal enactment in reference to this matter will yet be necessary to curb the short-sighted policy of those who are daily and yearly sowing the seeds of disaffection to the institution by allowing it to extend in privilege beyond its appropriate latitude. Aside from the injury which results to the white mechanic directly, there is incalculable damage to the general growth and enterprise of any community where slave mechanics preponderate. The net proceeds of their labor are not, in general, active in circulation, and engaged in building and other enterprises, as are those of the white mechanic. Hence, the community, as a whole experiences a very serious draw-back and stagnating influence upon its ultimate advantage. If you quench the spirit of enterprise and improvement in a community, you concentrate the pecuniary resources thereof in the hands of the few, to be doled out most grudgingly in any cause that does not guaranty the most direct personal advantage. Our remarks upon this subject are

not made with a view of stirring up strife or producing discord where none exists. On the contrary, they are made with an eye single to the welfare of a common cause; whether they are accounted for aught or not, we have the satisfaction of knowing that we have acted our part in the matter by drawing attention to the existence of a settled and determined sentiment on the part of white mechanics to demand the removal of a serious obstacle to their success. 'If those who have so long reaped a golden harvest from the earnings of their slave mechanics cannot discern the evil effects growing therefrom, the various Legislatures of the South should unite of one accord in shutting out from hostility to the white man, that element of labor, which, as a citizen of the South, he is expected to protect even at the risk of life.—Camden Journal. 'What will you do with your Sons? We find in the American Journal of Education some thoughts in relation to the agricultural profession, to which we invite the earnest attention of our readers: 'Farm Life a School of True Manhood.—The men who have left their mark upon the ages in which they have lived, have done a great and noble work for the race, have been, with a few exceptions, men of noble physical mould. The foundation of their greatness and of their fame was laid in the patient training of their physical powers. Such a man was Washington, and most of the worthies who were associated with him in the struggle for our liberties. Such were Clay and Webster, and many of their contemporaries in our national Senate. Their early days were spent upon the farm, and the thoughts of their declining years were given to the improvement, and the cultivation, and the embellishment of their respective homesteads. Ashland and Marshfield will long be scenes of pilgrimage to the husbandman as well as the patriot. 'The whole tendency of farm life is to develop the body healthfully and symmetrically. The child is not pent up in the narrow back yard of a city dwelling, nor turned into the thronged and filthy streets to pursue his sports. His eyes open first upon the green fields and fragrant meadows, and his first foothold out of doors is upon the matted grass beneath the shadowy trees of his rural home. He drinks in health from every breeze, and all the scenes around him call forth that playfulness which performs so important an office in our early training. 'So this leads us to speak of the influence of farm life upon the home virtues. No occupation can be more favorable to the cultivation of those qualities which are the charm of the domestic circle. The farmer is much more at home than is possible with any other men. How many are there in our cities who only see their families at evening, or on Sunday? They live for their business, and this, from its location, takes them from home early and late. How many, from the same cause, forsake house-keeping and huddle into boarding-houses and hotels, where the charm and beauty of the family, as God instituted it, is entirely lost; and children fall under a slow and unfriendly influence that would never touch them at home! With the best arrangements wealth could command in the city, it is well nigh impossible to keep children under the influence of their parents, so that they shall have a distinct family character, and bear the moral, as they do the physical image of their progenitors. Parental influence is dissipated amid the varied social influences to which they are subjected from their earliest days. Then what perplexities harass the man of business in the city—his capital of interest invested in profitless enterprises, exposed to the deprivations of dishonest men, betrayed, cheated, and ruined by knaves and bankrupts. From the very character of his business he has to trust far more of his available means to the integrity of his fellows than the cultivator. His debts are often scattered over a wide extent of territory, and collections are not only expensive, but exceedingly uncertain. But his commercial credit depends upon this uncertainty, and he is often compelled to fall back upon nothing, a ruined man. 'Ninety-five failures in a hundred, among most business men in the city, tell a sad tale of the perplexity and sorrow, the corroding cares and anguish of mercantile life. How can a father, loaded with these anxieties, from the beginning to the end of the year, do justice to his children, even if his business allowed him to be with them a part of the time? He is not in a frame of mind to superintend their education and to perform a Father's office. 'The farm preserves the family in its integrity. The home has in it that charming word, and that more charming thing, the fireside, around which parents and children gather, and where the bright and cheerful blaze upon the hearth is but a true type of the flame of love that glows in every heart. The parents have been drawn together, not by sordid motives of wealth, or the ambitious desire of social display, but by the personal qualities seen in each

Communication.

THE OAKS, N. C., Jan. 10, 1860.

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As a friend of ours says, 'I have no ideas on hand worthy of being 'Expressed,' and yet as I am under a promise to send you some random lines sometimes, I must address myself to my task. A few weeks ago, during Christmas and New Year, topics were more plenty than even gifts. By the way did you issue an 'Arrier's Address? I had taken my departure before the day came round—but surely Edmetto or Ernest or Ned, or P. C. C., or D. C. R., might have prepared one. One principal reason of my writing, is, to remind them all that they should not forget old friends, either those who read or those who print their paper; and that, tho' it has grown older and mayhap wiser, tho' it has grown in size and donned a new suit, tho' it has extended the circle of its acquaintance, and attained a position among—'Newspapers; still its broad hand is extended to meet old friends and bid them a kindly welcome. I know you will endorse this sentiment Messrs. Editors, however you may shake your heads at some of my random notions.

But of my visit to your goulie town some short time since. I saw and heard much that pleased me, and only one thing that displeased me, but being a lady, I could not pry into any wrong places if any such existed. However, I did pass by two Ten Pin Alleys, and one Grog shop. Shall I tell you what I did not like? I am almost afraid—but—well, when we walk the streets we do not object to a gentlemanly glance of admiration, or recognition; we can even excuse a broad stare of admiration; but when we distinctly perceive that we are the subjects of a whispered remark, and when we are by no means sure from the expression of either face that the remark is complimentary, it causes a painful flush of indignation, which, while it may improve our looks by no means improves our tempers. These remarks apply to street and Church door longer! Otherwise I am disposed to consider the gentlemen of Statesville as very agreeable and very attentive.—I made some pleasant acquaintances of both sexes, and enjoyed the hospitalities of several very agreeable families.

By the way again; it is amusing sometimes, to ill-natured persons annoying, to see what a sensation the College girls excite when they make their appearance abroad. It is useless for a lady in, or out of her teens, to expect to retain the eye or ear of her cavalier while they are passing in procession. If she is amiable she will look and admire too, if impatient her gallant will be apt to hear the impatient exclamation, 'Those forward school girls!' Let them never decrease this, but remember that a soft voice and gentle manner, will win regard without the aid of beauty; while no amount of beauty can atone for a forward, rude, or boisterous manner. That College is a most beautiful building, and the view from the Observatory very fine. The Trustees have been very fortunate in their selection of Teachers, and I trust it is now fairly established in public favour. As a Southern Presbyterian school, with able and efficient teachers, and with terms so low as to be within the reach of all, it has many claims.

I do not know a village any where that has improved so much in a short time as Statesville. Let it not be, as is too often the case, that the means and temptations to evil will keep pace with the business and spirit of improvement. By the way, once more; speaking of improvements, cannot your City fathers be persuaded to make some possible passages across some of your streets, and more particularly across some of your sidewalks? You gentlemen cannot sympathize with us unless you have wives or daughters—but do try to imagine the consternation we feel when we examine our best sidewalks, and going to church some Sunday. It is useless to inveigh against the fashion of very long dresses. We humble individuals can't change that, and besides 'better be out of the world than out of the fashion.' If I would particularize one walk more than another, it is one of those leading directly to the Presbyterian Church. But my sheet is full, so with New Year, good wishes for you and yours I conclude. An Reviver. MARY E.

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But of my visit to your goulie town some short time since. I saw and heard much that pleased me, and only one thing that displeased me, but being a lady, I could not pry into any wrong places if any such existed. However, I did pass by two Ten Pin Alleys, and one Grog shop. Shall I tell you what I did not like? I am almost afraid—but—well, when we walk the streets we do not object to a gentlemanly glance of admiration, or recognition; we can even excuse a broad stare of admiration; but when we distinctly perceive that we are the subjects of a whispered remark, and when we are by no means sure from the expression of either face that the remark is complimentary, it causes a painful flush of indignation, which, while it may improve our looks by no means improves our tempers. These remarks apply to street and Church door longer! Otherwise I am disposed to consider the gentlemen of Statesville as very agreeable and very attentive.—I made some pleasant acquaintances of both sexes, and enjoyed the hospitalities of several very agreeable families.

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But of my visit to your goulie town some short time since. I saw and heard much that pleased me, and only one thing that displeased me, but being a lady, I could not pry into any wrong places if any such existed. However, I did pass by two Ten Pin Alleys, and one Grog shop. Shall I tell you what I did not like? I am almost afraid—but—well, when we walk the streets we do not object to a gentlemanly glance of admiration, or recognition; we can even excuse a broad stare of admiration; but when we distinctly perceive that we are the subjects of a whispered remark, and when we are by no means sure from the expression of either face that the remark is complimentary, it causes a painful flush of indignation, which, while it may improve our looks by no means improves our tempers. These remarks apply to street and Church door longer! Otherwise I am disposed to consider the gentlemen of Statesville as very agreeable and very attentive.—I made some pleasant acquaintances of both sexes, and enjoyed the hospitalities of several very agreeable families.

By the way again; it is amusing sometimes, to ill-natured persons annoying, to see what a sensation the College girls excite when they make their appearance abroad. It is useless for a lady in, or out of her teens, to expect to retain the eye or ear of her cavalier while they are passing in procession. If she is amiable she will look and admire too, if impatient her gallant will be apt to hear the impatient exclamation, 'Those forward school girls!' Let them never decrease this, but remember that a soft voice and gentle manner, will win regard without the aid of beauty; while no amount of beauty can atone for a forward, rude, or boisterous manner. That College is a most beautiful building, and the view from the Observatory very fine. The Trustees have been very fortunate in their selection of Teachers, and I trust it is now fairly established in public favour. As a Southern Presbyterian school, with able and efficient teachers, and with terms so low as to be within the reach of all, it has many claims.

I do not know a village any where that has improved so much in a short time as Statesville. Let it not be, as is too often the case, that the means and temptations to evil will keep pace with the business and spirit of improvement. By the way, once more; speaking of improvements, cannot your City fathers be persuaded to make some possible passages across some of your streets, and more particularly across some of your sidewalks? You gentlemen cannot sympathize with us unless you have wives or daughters—but do try to imagine the consternation we feel when we examine our best sidewalks, and going to church some Sunday. It is useless to inveigh against the fashion of very long dresses. We humble individuals can't change that, and besides 'better be out of the world than out of the fashion.' If I would particularize one walk more than another, it is one of those leading directly to the Presbyterian Church. But my sheet is full, so with New Year, good wishes for you and yours I conclude. An Reviver. MARY E.

Communication.

THE OAKS, N. C., Jan. 10, 1860.

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