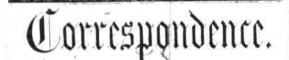


For the Express. To Miss Ella.

As soft as falls the silken shade Let every sorrow be. That grief or care, or hope delayed, May ever cast on thee And sweetly glide thine hours away, As music from the string Of woodland lyre, while o'er it stray The fragrant airs of Spring And let erch joy be pure and bright. As dews on infant flowers: one tender theme of new delight Still cheer thy pensive hours. And as a soft melodious lay Dies on the still of even. May thy sweet spirit pass away, - And mingle into heaven. VERITAS



for my money."

For the "Iredell Express." The Oaks, April 18, 1860,

Your always welcome paper came duly to the Oaks last week. Messrs. Editors ; and much surprized was 1 to note some of its contents. I must confess that I took a rapid mental survey of my personal self, and felt that I did not deserve that pretty, very pretty poetical tribute. And I felt a fear, that, if at any future time, the writer should meet "Mary L.," he might feel aisapppointed, perhars chagrined, that he had wasted his in- How we love military displays, and how conspiration on a person so little calculated to draw it forth. But then, I thought, he who hearts and strong arms if danger came. May king a short-stemmed pipe, after withdrawcould write those lines, has an appreciation for all that is lovely in woman's mind and heart; an intuitive sympathy with the instincts of a true womanly nature, and knows that these may survive, while she herself has honor and reverence our sex ; and may a segrown homely or old, or become a pattern of cond and purer age of chivalry dawn upon us. School Master, was an improvement our dome-tic thrift, so intent on the proper sea- No one who loves and reveres his Mother. Grandfathers did not enjoy in their schoolsoning of a favorite dish, so perplexed with the cares of a large country family as to have of woman, or be ready to suspect her of evil, then, both for a spelling and reading book .laid literary pursuits on the shelf. Years Some young men are ashamed to show the It gives me pleasure to state that Dillworth's since, when a dreamy school girl, pouring o ver every volume that came in my way, would wonder at and admire the literary conversations and letters which I would rend. and wonder that I could see so little of it around me. But this intellectual sympathy does exist, irrespective of age or sex ; and it

scholastic attainments.

"The building flower, the whispering wind, and streamlet's The silvery stars of even, smiling softly, gently down." "The silvery stars of even, smiling softly, gently down." "These speak a hanguage all their own, to some a mystery still."

This sympathy is, too a source of true and come back to tell me the Hawk has carried words it was spelling, had any meaning atheartfelt pleasure, ennobling in its nature : off another chicken, and there comes a car tached to them : and the teacher, thinking as leading us not only to long for, but to aspire riage full of company, and it's ten o'clock, little that it was any part of his duty to explain to, a purer, nobler future; to be as well as to and time to give out dinner. Good-bye to them. fore all that can be found here of the original you and your pleasant correspondents. I brightness from which we fell. There is a hope St. Ledger's call will be responded to word of that dreadful column was "Blab"touch of pathos in those lines. Ah yes! we all know, or shall know, Social Circle.

"What 'tis to weep o'er faded dreams, or priceless treas-

I cannot forbear reminding him that "there is a tree that never fades, in the garden of Heaven-there will be no death nor fading there.

I am pleased to be kindly invited to join that "Social Circle," and chcerfully will take

he window.) Just as he was gettin on his peets very ung appearing horse, he just threw me a half dollar in the He was said by one who was a good-judge in grass-didn't hand it to me pleasant. I tell such matters-Rev. R. H. King-to have you I never let on I seen it! To be sure I been the best Teacher of his day-although, kept my eye on it, but I waited till he got he could neither "read, write, or cipher." out of sight. And don't you think he come I have been told that, "Izard" went out of galloping back after that book you lent him? use with Boke. It does not grieve me in the When he got off, somethin' ailed the toe of least, that " Izard" died about the time I was his boot, but he didn't see that half dollar. born, "Zed" was in full blast when I first Them thats so fond of showing their money, entered a school room as a pupil ; but someaint got much at home I calculate. And time alterward, in the course of humandon't you think he asked me the other night events. "Zed" gave way to the more euphowhen I went to get his boots, how many black nous "Zee. ones Master had. He wouldn't ha' asked Said Boke, had rather a peculiar way for

Dandy Jim, but he thought I didn't know administering castigation to his refractory nothin'. I tell you I counted him out a long pupils : he mounted the recusant on the back row : I, and some more on us has got two or of a large boy, if possible, that the flagellathree names. I couldn't consent to his havin' tion might have the greater moral effect. Miss Allie no how. Mars. Charlie's the man

"Well, that will do, Peter," I said, "hurry ity of, books. A full-grown Dictionary (genoff, and don't forget to stop at the Post Office." Peter, you must know, is rather a privileged | erally pronounced diksonary, in those days personage. He drives the carriage, and is was a rare sight in this section of country, often our sole escort on trips of more than fifty years back. A few copies of Bailey's one day. From talking to his horses, he gets to solidoquising, and sometimes gives us the all the citizens possessed, at that day. benefit of his opinion on men and things.

My father used to relate an incident, that Harry was much disappointed, and in a occurred at a party he attended when a bad humor for a whole day, that Allice could young man; a dispute arose concerning the not accept your kind invitation to accompa- spelling of a certain word. There being no dictionary to refer to, one of the party fortuny him to witness the Flag presentation in Statesville. I can readily believe it was well nately suggested, that the word occurred in and prettily done. I can imagine the bright one of the Psalms in metre. The Psalm-book and varying expression of that piquant face. was produced, the word hunted up, and the

they all, and those younger cavaliers, whose ing the stem from his mouth and bestowing Knights, sans peur, et sans reproche for the sake the following very sage remark : "Ah ! Da- dy loam, the sand quite coarse. We of their own Mothers and Sisters, let them vid know'd hear till spell. The spelling-book, by Thomas Dillworth,

and cherishes his Sisters, could speak lightly boy days. The Psalter was made use of. tenderness they feel-let them know that re- book was in vogue in the days of my pupil spectful deference to their Mother, and ten-lage. In those halevon days, we were taught Tell-from Allie, that we got from Charles- this way, for example: a or c-a by itself a. ton the most beautiful bonnets we ever had, and e by itself, c-which for short was done and no one else has one at all like them. And in this manner : a, besel fa, and e, besel fe. may exist without depth of thought or high Mr. Junior, cousin Hal says wont you come Old Dillworth, after his lessons in two and this time.

over next week, and join his select party to three letters, put all the monylyllables of "the Narrows," to catch Shad? I wish I four, letters and upward, in a dense column could send you the basket of Asparagus covering the whole page, and the child had "Mammy" has just brought in, and a bunch to fight its way through in the best manner of mammoth rhubarb stems. She has it could ; not having the least idea that the

If memory does not betray me, the first by them all. It will enliven the solitude of and the whole of this epistle, may be well-"The Pines," for us sometimes to meet in our termed, blob. OLD-NINETY-EIGHT,



Important to Wheat Growers.

MARY L.

For the Express.

Historical.

" Some books are lies fra end to end,

And some great lies were never penn'd."

in animals. We cannot, from expe- and was very impudent. rience or any information in our pos- At this stage of the proceedings the "I will tell you where I came from, how well dressed he is !- See how session, venture to give any advice judge asked the watchman if he had and all about it. You shall also know plump his cheeks are! He does not upon this new and important subject. ever seen her in that situation before. my true name." We would like for some of our wheat- "No, sir," said the witness ; "it is "Proceed, then," said the magis- eat. He did not lie on straw last night. growers to make the experiment and easy to see by her appearance that trate, placing himself in an attitude Ha! ha! ha! Heownshis child! He communicate the result. We do know, she is a woman of abandoned charac- for listening, "and see that you tell looks at us. Speak to him. It is however, that an important variety of ter; but I never saw her before in my me the truth. Indian corn can be produced in this life, and desire never to see her

way. Some years ago we obtained again.' and mixed five different kinds of seed The judge then asked if anybody may not always be so fond of hearing woman whom he had ruined. His

corn, that is to say, seed corn select- knew where she belonged. An officer the truth." ed from different farms in different arose and stated that he did not know neighborhoods-there was a marked where she belonged, but he knew that Sixty or seventy years, ago, it could not be difference in each variety-planted she came to town only a few days ago. proceeded: "The present condition to side. His eyes rolled up in his head. said that the "school-master is abroad" in the whole in one field. The result He also said that the cause of the which you see me reduced is the con- His head sunk upon his shoulders, and these parts, and there was also, a great scare- was, a crop of corn not exactly like, quarrel in which she had been engaged sequence of treachery in one whom I he fell back upon his seat. In another

continued to plant this crop till it lost landlady, who was very little better Critical, and Sheridan in two volumes, were ties, save one, the best of the family. the streets at midnight for stealing. N. C. Planter.

Cranberries.

Jesse C. Young showed him a receipt stealing, then---for one hundred and fifty-six dollars, dispute settled. An old patriarch of the day the net result of one-third of an acre fidingly we would look up to those brave who was sitting in the chimney-corner, smo- of the scrub-oak land of Long Island, cultivated in cranberries. This is the characters are now forming, aspire to be a large quantity of saliva on the fire, made third year. He says : The soil is san-

have to sink our wells fifty-seven feet to get water just where the cranberries grow. The vines were taken from the swamps on the Island, where they grow wild. I set my vines in drills thirty inches apart, and about ten or twelve inches apart in the drills, and derness towards their Sisters, is one of their in spelling a word, when a simple vowel for- kept them clear by hand weeding, ussurest passports to a true woman's heart. I med a syllable, to go through the exercise in ing no manure. I set my vines at any time in the fall or spring, when convenient. I am planting them at

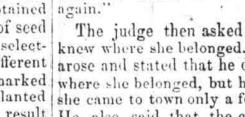
Miscellaneous.

The Convicted Judge.

BY WILLIAM COMSTOCK.

The morning was dark, and the

snow lay in piles about the street. A



but superior to either variety. We arose from the circumstance that her supposed my lover."

all appearance of the original varie- than herself, had turned her out into ted the judge. "Your lover must len to the floor. His guilty agitation "Stealing !" cried the wretched wo- beautiful object as you. I admire his which he was subject, and his spirit

.

man, looking at the last speaker. taste." "Perhaps you call it stealing; but, if -" He was considered respectable," he had so much offended. At a recent meeting of the Ameri- to take a rag to cover the blue and said the prisoner, 'and I thought him The wretched Clarrissa and her can Institute, the secretary stated that shivering limbs of my poor child is respectable. Nay, he is to this day daughter were taken charge of by a

> "Your child!" cried the judge; man." "have you a child ?"

Every eye was fixed in surprise the judge.

"You shall know all in good time," when the vagrant opened the plaid cloak and disclosed beneath its shreds returned she. "My father was a the pale, starved countenance of a girl, wealthy husbandman in the Middle that she not only lived, but became a who appeared not more than six years States. I was his only child, and his healthy and interesting child. Let no of age, but who in reality had seen ten heart was bound up in me. When a one despair of reforming his abandoned miserable summers and winters. If cloud crossed my brow he was misera- fellow, when I state that even the dethe appearance of the mother had been ble until I appeared cheerful again. supremely disgusting, that of the girl "Is the old man alive now ?" asked orderly woman, and died hymning the was so pitiful and wobegone that I felt the judge. "Truly, he must be proud praises of Christ at the resurrection of the tears gush into my eyes, and my of such a daughter.

bosom heaved with an emotion which "He is not alive," cried she. 'No. I could not restrain. Even the judge no, his gray hairs have gone down in appeared melted when he saw this lit- sorrow to the grave. The seducer the frame clinging to the waist of its came. I believed the tales he told miserable mother, its eyes wildly and me. He swore eternal constancy. timidly cast around her as she feared He promised to take me to the city that she should be separated from the and introduce me to his friends, who disgusting wretch who gave her birth. were some of the first in the land. I

The judge quickly recovered his thought there was no guile in his mouth. firmness, however, as if afraid to ex- My innocencehibit a weakness unbecoming his sta- "This is a tale which you have picked tion. He then asked in a stern voice, from some novel," said the judge "Has not this woman been here be- "I'll be bound that you have told it fore? Woman, have I not seen you before to half the courts in the country. It is very improbable that you before ? She turned at the sound of his voice, were seduced. You have willfully fa-

severe coldness was in the atmosphere, and fixed her eyes upon him in one ken up this course of life. For shape! and as the bleak wind whistled round long and steady gaze. Those who had Take her away, constable.' the court-house it seemed to sing of a fair view of her countenance saw that "No, no-not yet," cried the prico other days in melancholy cadence. It seemed to tell of broken hearts and of she had not looked long in the face of ner: "I can prove what I say. I can the judge before a sudden paleness bring such evidence that the seducer every description of human suffering.

made him tremble :

looked upon the judge and said : Amelia, look upon your father ! See · live on offals. He can get bread to your father !'

"Oh, yes, I will tell you the truth," For a moment the eyes of the judge cried she, with a low laugh. "Ye glared wildly upon his child, and the countenance became still more flushed. "You waste time," said the judge. He made a frightful gesture with his The prisoner stilled her child and arm. That member fell lifeless at his moment a loud noise announced that "A very common plea," interrup- the heavy form of the judge had falhave been greatly enamored of such a had caused an attack of apoplexy, to had flown to the bar of that God whom

regarded as a very respectable gentle- brother of the deceased judge-a pions and benevolent man, who had fre-"Where does he live ?" inquired quently exerted himself, without much effect, for the reform of his heartless brother.

The child was so well attended to. based Clarissa became a decent and the just.

The Motherless.

They are motherless ! Oh, gently, gently, keep back those bitter words. Avert that cold, cruel stare. See you not the quivering of the grieved lips ! Hark you not the tearful eyes! Alas! that sorrow should ever make a child's heart its home!

They are motherless ! Stranger hands ministering to their daily wants: stranger hearts wearying of the irksome duty !

No fond sweet kiss; no warm embrace. No gentle words of comfort and love! No soft folding of, little hands in prayer. No mother ! Missing the low sweet cadence of her voice; missing that tender "good night;" seeking, seeking, seeking, all in vain, that ark for the weary dove -a mother's heart !

overspread her features; her eyes of my innocence and the murderer of The following statement respecting Iredell my corner; and when wiser pens have dis- county, the village of Statesville, and of other The wanderers abroad wrapped their Draw the little forms near to your seemed ready to burst from her head. my father shall himself own his crimes, coursed of wiser topics. I will bring in a little matters, is true to the best of my knowledge cloaks more closely about them, and hearts. Pillow the aching head upon Having surveyed the judge in silence and stand before you in all the horizon chapter of homely every-day matters, that and beliefyour bosom! Think of your sunny shivered as much with nervous agita-But we must insist that St Ledger, himself, of the territory of Rowan, about the year 17-take the lead. He evidently has beinger to 90. The first Court for the Court for From a series of experiments made childhood ; your mother's earnest love! tion in a low, sepulchral tone, that Observing that every one in the take the lead. He evidently has leisure to 90. The first Court for the County, was held the purpose of ascertaining the proper myself on that day, and although I Her gentle care-her patient forbearindulge in reveries, far on to the "wee-hours at the house of Patrick Duffee, some say it court was impressed by her earnest of night :" and time to make out his nap in was at the Simonton House, three miles east period of reaping wheat, it has been was at that time a mere youth, yet I ance-her precious forgiveness. Then. of night:" and time to make out his nap in the morning, without any fear that other people's treakfast will be delayed, or darkies to the set the operation is when it is in a raw which the events of a few hours made of the set of this wretched in the fate of the set of manner, and being himself strangely only in kindness let your hand rest on iolding their hands and wondering "what ted four miles north-east of Statesville. The Miss Mary lows me to do to-day; work in said Duffee took a notion one day to "shuffeach honored little head-only in love reprove that stricken little flock ! the flower-garden, or sew on old Master's le off this mortal coil," and hung himself.- tance, has a greenish appearance, but the strictest manner. I had scarcely ple words produced a death-like sil- proceed with the story. Oh, let yours be the hand that shall the flower-garden, or sew on old Master's le off this mortal coil," and hung himself. ______ tance, has a greenish appearance, but the state shall that shall show wrought my lead them in the green pastures, and shirts, or boil over them preserves, or help He had rented his plantation that year for on a closer examination is found to be been permitted to look upon vice, and lence throughout the court room. The shirts, or bolt over them preserves, or help file had rented his plantation that year for on a closer examination is found to be seen period, and Miss Allie with her dress, or "-O my ! And one-third the crop. The scasen turned out a approximating to yellow, and the grain, to gross immorality I was an utter spectators crowded as near to the rail- ruin, belonged to ______. If was a law- by the still waters of the precious trim her bennet, and to get a little rice for could tell what was the third of nothing ?______ sort, out not in the prince as ye located to have done it to the least of these, we locate being able himself to solve this hard- is now the opinion of intelligent wheat Police Court. I saw several persons stood at the bar of justice. The judge mental qualities were calculated to have done it to the least of these, we the baby's mouth, and some sage, (it never question, or find anyone that could solve it growers that at least from five to six hastening into the building in which appeared at first a little struck by her captivate the heart of a young, simple have done it unto mo." Remember will grow for her) to make a gargle for the for him. Duffee committed suicide in his des-old man's throat, and lastly, to know if there pair. Many dry seasons have since occurred the angels do always behold the face old man's throat, and matty, to know if there pair. Many dry-seasons have since occurred is any possibility of making Betsy's last summer's frock long enough for the fashion:— heard tell of anyone starving for want of the same time its quality had never been in a court of justice not likely to be thrown off his balance the judge. Betsy, too, has of course adopted the prevail- means of subsistence; and if Duffee had only is injured. By reaping the wheat as before, and I looked around with no by any peculiarity in their conduct. i g style of dress, and right sweet shall she have put his trust in Providence, and waited, a great- small curiosity upon the various ar- He therefore proceeded with the trial, said she, "it was eleven years ago." hand place the crown upon your head. and her bonnet "trimmed over." (Let crit vest" would not entirely have failed and "on- er weight of grain is obtained, which rangements within. I stood outside and asked if she wished to put any But you are fifty, I should say." Speak gently to the motheriess 1 produces more flour, of a superior qual- of the railing with several others, most- question to the witness. As he spoke "No, sir. Sorrow and sin have A weight of woe they bear; and a graceful, swan-like motion does it give to the walk. The same extra fashionables plod along as the it were a labor to carry on the corner, now occupied by Mr. S. R. their adornice in the corner, now occupied by Mr. S. R. Greet them with looks of tenderness, Oh! add not to their care. Speak gently to the motherless, their adornings.) These visitations are pleas- Bell. The first Court-House was a square- there is more time and consequently a purpose but to warm themselves. The prehensive that evil threatened her but thirty-one years of age. It was When tears their eyes bedim ; ant epochs in the life of my poor neighbor; frame building, and stood at the crossing of better opportunity of securing the crop, judge was on the bench. He was a mother, wept and sobbed audibly. The eleven years ago last October since I Remember who has hid them "come"prepared for, days b fore; churning done, and the Main street-it was then moved down and there is less waste by shattering grave, dignified man, about forty-five prisoner proceeded to ask the witness first-And lead them unto Him ! Then yours shall that rich blessing beyears of age. The other officers of a few questions, and how much sur- Stop! stop!" cried the judge. "This oread and pies baked the day before, so as to Salisbury street, and after being used for va-"Friends, ye have done this unto me!" icave Betsy time for any extra calls the baby rious purposes, was finally, converted into a may make upon her patience. And the ad-vantages are not all on her side; for when tal brick-building) which replaced the one etable kingdom, the ripening of the to them, and a universal silence the court at the choice language which sunk so low in so short a time. You "How are you getting on ?" cried any one is sick we always want her there. Allie interrupted me just now, to tell me "Old Ned has cut his foot so dreadfully!" "Well run darling," I said, "you know where stroved by fire in 1854. The old jail was a

