

THE IREDELL EXPRESS.

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

Vol. III.

Statesville, N. C., Friday, May 18, 1860.

No. 24

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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

When directions are not given how often to insert an advertisement, it will be published until ordered out.

Poetry.

May Flowers.

Children of the pathless wood, Dwelling in deep solitude, Born of earth and blessed of heaven...

Low winds whispering through the trees; Dreamy murmurings of bees; Notes of birds and flow of rills...

Correspondence.

CHARLES TUN, May 22 1860.

Mr. Deale, Sir: You no I promise to rise to you and let you no how the great national Convention of the anti-slavery...

Miscellaneous.

Apparitions of the Dead and the Living.

Robert Dale Owen, formerly member of Congress and American minister at Naples, has lately written a rather remarkable work...

When about thirty years of age, to wit, in 1828, he was first mate of a bark trading to Liverpool and St. Johns, New Brunswick.

On one of her voyages bound westward, being then some five or six weeks out, and having neared the eastern portion of the Banks of Newfoundland...

The cabin, a small one, was immediately at the stern of the vessel, and the short stairway descending to it ran athwart-ships.

Receiving no reply, he repeated his question, glancing over his shoulder, and perceiving, as he thought, the captain busy writing on his slate.

But there is, sir; there's a stranger there. 'A stranger! Why man you must be dreaming. You must have seen the steward there, or the second mate.

But, sir, he was sitting in your arm-chair, fronting the door, writing on your slate. Then he looked up full in my face; and if ever I saw a man plainly and distinctly in this world, I saw him.

'You must be going crazy, Mr. Bruce. A stranger, and we nearly six weeks out!'

But, sir, he was sitting in your arm-chair, fronting the door, writing on your slate. Then he looked up full in my face; and if ever I saw a man plainly and distinctly in this world, I saw him.

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