

THE IREDELL EXPRESS.

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

Vol. III.

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TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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

Poetry.

The Snowdrops.

Without the dry trees green and shiver, The curtain sun in his cloud doth sleep...

The "Lilly of the Valley."

BY STEPHEN C. MASSETT.

In the month of May, 1854, I passed a very pleasant week at Geneva, Switzerland...

I was fortunate enough to meet with a family who talked good old Saxon, the head of which was the host of the pretty little village at which I rested...

The day was lovely, and looking from the window of my hotel, I watched the bright sunbeams as they danced and sparkled on the clear, blue waters of Lake Lemman...

looped up with buds and blossoms; but after the first flush of excitement she grew very pale—and her eye looked up to Heaven—could she have heard them calling her away?

The color never returned to her cheek again; and thus this tender floweret, in the very height of its 'May Day' glory, was transplanted into the Kingdom of Heaven!

The dance was over—garlands and wreaths of flowers dropped from slender hands, and tears filled the eyes that were still bright with smiles and laughter suddenly suppressed...

It was night—but the moon shone full upon that lovely face—giving it a gentle glow that did not look like death—it seemed to smile, as if she were listening for the angels...

A Woman recovers \$5,000 Dollars damages from Parties who sold Liquor to her Husband.

A singular suit has just been decided in the Champlain (Ohio) court of common pleas. The action was brought under the Act to provide against the evils from the sale of intoxicating liquors...

Have you any travelling inkstands? asked a lady of a young stationer. No Ma'am, we have them with feet and legs but they are not old enough to travel yet.

A Kansas Divorce.—Mrs. Gen. Gaines's Daughter made Husbandless.

A correspondent of the New York Times, writing from Lawrence, Kansas, gives the particulars of the passage of a law by the Kansas Legislature, divorcing Robert S. Strother...

These letters were presented to the committee having his bill under consideration, and that was all, except the statement of Mr. Strother. He had a lengthy and very pitiful plea for them, in which he represented that he was married some four years ago, to a Miss Rhoda Whitney...

From the Petersburg (Va.) Express. Black Matt; or, How a Slave Sold His Own Master.

Matthew Hobson, generally called "Black Matt," on account of the darkness of his complexion, was well known among the inhabitants of the seaboard of Virginia, some years ago, as a slave-dealer, and an accomplished broker in bad flesh...

Thrift and Health.

By returns made to the Register-General in France, it appears that persons who are 'well to do' live, on an average, eleven years longer than those who are dependent on daily labor...

Journal of Health.

The Scientific American remarks that many lives have been lost from the laziness or ignorance of paper hangers, who have laid one paper above another, instead of tearing off the old before hanging the new...

Fortune knocks once at least at every man's door. There is many a man whose tongue might govern multitudes, if he could only govern his tongue.

Value of Credit.

Few men in business properly estimate the value of good credit. One man thinks that so long as he can obtain property upon a promise of future payment, he need look after no care for nothing more...

Now let us be a little more minute and illustrate this subject by introducing to our readers the following 'mechanics' from the interior, all of whom, of course, stop at the St. Nicholas of the Astor—or at least smoke cigars on the steps of one of these hotels...

Mr. A—, reputed to be good, but 'he drinks.' Look out for him. Mr. B—, worth \$10,000, lives high, and rides fast horses. Be careful.

Mr. C—, doing a large business, but is now and then found at a gambling table. Sell him for cash. Mr. D—, reputed wealthy, but engaged in all sorts of speculation. He may succeed, and may not. Watch him.

Mr. E—, a clever fellow, but care so little about business that his clerks have the principal management of his affairs. He won't do. Mr. F—, may be good, but don't care a fig for his credit. Allows his bills to mature and his notes to go to protest unheeded. Stand from under.

Mr. G—, always finds his goods damaged or 'short,' must allow all his claims or he will quit (leaving behind his wrath and profanity.) Watch him with spectacles.

Mr. H—, appears to be prospering, but there is no truth in him; he will tell lies in order to get a 'bargain,' when the truth would answer his purposes a great deal better. Let him alone.

Mr. I—, reputed to be worth \$16,000, but there is no moral soundness in him from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot. Some day he will collapse like a puff ball. Tough him not.

Now we might go through with the alphabet several times, and not be able to present all these 'doubtful cases' to our readers. We have left off the catalogue of those who do business on 'borrowed capital,' those whose expenses are larger than their incomes, and a host of others, many of whom deserve a separate notice...

Effect of Natural Scenery in the Formation of Character.

'Tis a beautiful world in which we dwell, with its changing phases and seasons, and recurring gleams of sunshine and shadows, the fresh green fields with their summer blossoms, the autumn fruits, and last, the white mantle of winter with its brisk and bracing air...

There are national characteristics peculiar to localities, that can be observed in a remarkable degree, if we study carefully the different traits of character that are developed in the races. The inhabitants of different parts of the earth are as dissimilar in their appearance, mode of living, and consequent development, as might be the residents of another planet.

Not only the climate but the effect of natural scenery seems to have a great influence in forming, or shaping, rather, the character of the people that are scattered upon the face of the earth; although the unity of the races is always preserved, their progress and development is much affected by the surroundings, that either tend to enervate and stultify, or to exercise a vigorous and healthy organism with its correlative mental expansion and intellectual advancement.

The hardy mountaineer, who, like the lordly eagle, perches his eyrie upon the hill-top, and bounds like the chamois over crag and precipice, cannot brook the abatement of the tyrant, and nature speaks through their daring souls and makes a Wallace or a Tell. The march of civilization and strength of the oppressor, of course, is a material element in the ultimate dispersal of the country or nation; but the principle of freedom, typified in the huge mountain peaks which pierce the clouds, pointing to the world where all must meet on the plane of equality, is still in the breast, and sooner or later breaks forth in a Garibaldi born in the shadow of the Apennines, or a Schamyl reared on the mountains of the Circassian frontier.

The same sense of freedom is nourished on the broad green prairie and interminable forests of our own country; in every place where Christianity is the governing force of a nation, there nature spreads her boldest and sharpest outlines, or expands into some broad and unlimited phase.

The gray, smiling landscape of sunny France, coquetting into green vineyards and flowery slopes; her rivers running hither and thither, chasing each other through meadows, dells, and little strips of trees, dotting the fields in their green freshness, is a romantic, feckle, and unreal life of the Frenchman! The dreary, quiet landscape of Italy, where the lights and shadows mingle, and the soft, delicious air, perfumed by eternal flowers that bloom in vernal beauty on her plains and campaigns, enervate the child of song and she sleeps away in quiet inactivity, a life which in its longings has never reached beyond the glowing fields of his own poetic fancy.

Thus the effect of natural scenery upon the character of a people is a fruitful subject for contemplation.—The broad, majestic ocean, the lofty mountain, lakes, rivers, forests, prairies, all have their own appropriate sphere in the economy of nature; in affecting the character, hence, the condition of mankind, and from the hill-tops, where God establishes his tabernacles, 'yes, from the mountains where I dwell, saith the Lord, shall go forth the law for the establishing of my kingdom.'

From the mountain, then, dawns the breath of freedom; there cradled by the storms, and nourished by the pure air of heaven, blooms perpetually the untrammelled element of liberty, the safeguard of religion and virtue, and from the fastnesses of her rocks and caverns, in all ages, have the covenants against oppression and tyranny been formed.

Look then, enslaved nations of the earth, to the hills for your salvation; in the savage grandeur of their scenery see the stern element of character which they foster among their people. It is ever the same; the watch-word on the heather-hills of Scotland, the towering Alpine height, and away across the plains of Hindostan, and the peaks of the snow-capped Himalayas, is ever the same.

Mr. William B. Astor is worth at least \$25,000,000, and every cent of the income, over and above expenses and charities, is immediately reinvested.

Mr. A. is still a hale and hearty looking man and will probably live to be as old as his father. He has an office where he works harder than a dry goods clerk. Six or seven gentlemen act as book-keepers, but he holds the thread of the complicated skein in his own hand.

Why is a pipe like a quack medicine? Because it is nothing, till it is puffed.

Miscellaneous.

Sensible Talk.

That never'll do, young man! No use to stand on the sidewalk and whine about hard luck, and say that everything goes against you. You are not of half the consequence that your talk would lead us to believe.

You are a coward—a coward—in the battle. There's no fight in you. You have surrendered without a struggle, and now whine because beaten. You are not yet worthy of a triumph, for you have not yet earned it.

Stand up, young sir, pull your hands from your pockets, throw off your coat, and take fortune by the throat. You may be thrown again and again, but hang on. Put away the nonsense that the world is against you.

No capital, eh? You have capital. God has given you perfect health.—That is an immense capital to start on. You have youth and strength—all invulnerable. Add a will to do, put your sinews in motion, and you win.

The bleached remains of the emigrant party massacred at the Mountain Meadow in Utah, have been collected into a single grave, and a stone monument, conical in form, fifty feet in height, now marks the spot where they rest.

So the villagers went in procession to her home, and brought her tenderly into her realm of flowers again. She smiled as they placed her on her floral throne, and the shoutings of a hundred tender voices greeted her. Processions were formed; and garland wreathed by little hands, were tossed into the air; all eyes were turned towards the throne of roses, while her crown of pure white lilies that she loved to wear, was placed upon the brow; she looked lovely in her muslin dress.