

THE IREDELL EXPRESS.

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

Vol. III.

Statesville, N. C., Friday, September 7, 1860.

No. 40.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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

Poetry.

I Am Thinking of the Past, Fannie.

I am thinking of the past, Fannie, Of the time when we were young...

Our Social Circle.

Dear Circle—A stranger tips at the door for admittance; will you bid him enter...

Miscellaneous.

The Skeleton in the Closet; or, Judging from Appearances.

Two ladies sat in a room together engaged in sewing, and indulging at the same time, in the womanly propensity of gossiping...

Correspondence.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 20, 1860.

Messrs. Editors:—Feeling a deep interest in the glorious principles of the Union party...

You are aware of the result of our State election. C. F. Jackson (Douglas Dem.) has been declared elected Governor of the State...

Mr. Jackson had the advantage of a formal nomination in a regular convention, had been conspicuous before the people for a long time prior to his nomination...

Mr. Orr, his competitor, is a good and true man, popular, and very highly esteemed by all who know him...

Our opponents are doing their best, but I assure you, they have very little encouragement, for their prominent men concede that Bell and Everett will carry the State by a handsome majority.

The democracy here voted, almost unanimously, the same as heretofore for Governor, and I presume it was so in North Carolina...

The corn crop in the southern and western portions of this State is an entire failure, there has been no rain of any consequence...

A good man, who has seen much of the world, says: 'The grand essentials to happiness in this life are, something to do, something to love, and something to hope for.'

A Celebrated writer says: No woman can be a lady who can wound or mortify another. No matter how beautiful, how refined, how cultivated she may be...

if I was out of the way of temptation, and at the same time actively employed for a few years, I could conquer this direful habit, which seems to be fast enslaving my body and soul.

They appeared to enjoy society as much as in their youth, but with a more chastened liveliness as became their maturer years.

One day, some two years after the Leightons' return to the city, Mrs. Cameron and Mrs. Barry were seated, as in the opening of our sketch, and the conversation again turned upon the Leightons.

'The strange conduct of the Leightons is still inexplicable to me,' remarked Mrs. Cameron, 'that they were under a cloud of some sort I am fully convinced, that it was not a pecuniary one I am also assured, for my husband says that Atwood Leighton has always been as sound as any man in the State.'

'I am glad that I am at liberty to do so, and I know that you will both be astonished at my revelation, and feel sorry that you ever imputed selfish or willful motives to Mrs. Leighton for her conduct,' replied Mr. Barry.

'Atwood inherited this unhappy propensity, and often, both at college and elsewhere have I sat up all night, at his earnest request, to prevent prying eyes from seeing him in his degraded state.'

'And for a season he did succeed in doing so, and Alice was perfectly happy. Alas! at a party, which they both attended, a friend unknowingly his weakness, pressed champagne upon him. The taste of liquor aroused the slumbering thirst within him, and leaving immediately for home he sent out for brandy, and then shutting himself up closely in his room he drank himself into a state of stupefaction.'

'Alice, at that time, had a very quick temper, but to her credit be it spoken, as her husband has since told me, never did she give him a cross or unkind word. During his periodical attacks, (if I may so term them), no one attended him save his devoted wife, who was anxious as he could be to hide one mortifying secret from the public. She lost all relish for society, for she dreaded to hear the biographical whisper—'Atwood Leighton is a drunkard.'

'One day when on the stool of repentance, after a night of drinking, Atwood exclaimed, 'I do believe that

amounts of carbon (charcoal) in fine state of division as not to be discoverable to the naked eye, for every root and plant that decays in the soil, furnishes charcoal in this finely divided state.

A Courting Reminiscence. The following is a reminiscence of Staten Island, and is a graphic description of how Mr. Barnes courted his wife.

As his wants were but few, Mr. Barnes accumulated money, and perhaps this circumstance led him to reflect—and no wonder—what would become of his hoarded treasures after he was called to another world.

Charcoal as a Fertilizer. Although charcoal is frequently recommended as a fertilizer, still we freely assert that it has no fertilizing property of its own.

Among his occasional customers was a spry young widow, with not much of this world's goods and with one or two "little responsibilities," who were the hope and joy of their mother.

'Step close to the wagon,' said Barnes, 'I don't want anybody to hear what I have to say.'

'Well, now, Mr. Barnes,' said the widow, 'I never gave it a thought; but I suppose such a wife would not diminish your happiness.'

'Yes—you! I have no time to talk much about it; you know me and I know you, and if you think I will suit you as well as I know you will suit me, say the word, and it is a bargain.'

'Call to-morrow, Mr. Barnes.' 'Can't do it, Mrs. W., I am going to cradle my wheat to-morrow, and that is a matter I can't put off. So all you have got to do is just to say yes on the spot.'

they were wending their way to their future, and what proved to all of them to be their happy home.

The Surviving Women and Children of the Syrian Massacre. A letter from one of the officers of the English war steamer sent to Der-el-Kama, in Syria, to rescue the women and children, gives an interesting account of the same.

It seems that the surest as well as most direct and speedy method of reaching heaven in these days of progress, is to commit a murder so atrocious that there is no escape from the gallows.

Hicks, the pirate, who had participated in many cold-blooded murders, according to his own confession, gets a Catholic Priest to visit his cell, and administer to him the consolations of religion, and he, too, informs us that he has gone to heaven!

Wholesale Slaughter of Witches. During the seventeenth century, 40,000 persons are said to have been put to death for witchcraft in England alone!

Large Votes. The vote for Governor at the late election, it is supposed, was about 111,000, being from 8 to 10,000 more than ever polled before in this State.

Albemarle Southern. The Citizen says that the Southern will issue its next paper from Elizabeth City. The Southern is to be removed and merged into the State.

Smokers in Russia. Smoking in the streets is strictly prohibited. The emperor, while walking one day, met a Frenchman smoking a cigar.

An ingenious down-east individual, who has invented a kind of 'love letter ink,' which he has been selling as a safe-guard against all actions for breach of promise of marriage, has made it entirely fade from the paper in two months after it was written.