Old earth had once it swaddling clothes,
In dumb phenomenal of time;
Its strength like growing childhood rose
Amid dark chaos and the chime Of morning stars-whose music rung, Where gloaming darkness wildly sung. "Light, more light!"

And then its brawny manhood came-Its heart the mighty summons felt, Rebounding with its blood of flame, And girded with an ocean belt; Around its mountain ribs of rock Was heard the awful thunder shock, "Light, more light!

Ami man was there, translating all The mystic psalinody of Fate, God's hieroglyphics on the wall, Emblazoned o'er creation's gate-Fire ciphers which the brooding night Made voiceful in a cry for light, " Might, more light !" Up went the shout through every age

A God's voice in the soul of man-Resounding o'er a sea-of rage, Before the mighty battle-van Of heroes, martyrs, and Gol's grent, Who scorn the light of lu-t and hate, " Light, more light!"

> From the Louisville Sunday Journal. Bill Arp's Last.

HIS LETTER TO ARTEMUS WARD.

Mr. Artemus Ward, Showman-Sur: The reesun I write to you in pertikler, are bekaus you are about the only man I know- in all "God's country" so-called: For sum several weeks I have been wantin tu say sumthin. For sum several years we rebs, George for pardon. So it goes, Ar- Greenville, was asked by an elderly dor of so-called, but now late of said county deceased, have been tryin mity hard thing was stewed down it would make as to direct him to the hotel of the to do sumthin. We didn't quite do it, about half a pint of humbug. We had town, which our amiable friend did in and now its very painful. I assure von good men, great men. Christia out like we wasn't thar.

My friend, I want to say sunthin. it dont help me. It dont let down my thermometer. I must explode myself, generally so as to feel letter. You level of surroundin circumantil I am called. But I can't den. I want to friends. Laipar. I aint no boarconstrikt got to be all done on slandering longer. Some of your one have art to dry up or turn our the streets with a gun on his shoulder, throughout the world, who appreciate foks loose. It's a blamed outrage, no-ealled. Aint your editors got nuthsquib at us, and crow over us? Is every man what kan write a paragraf to consider us as bars in a cage, and be always a jobbin at us to hear us growl? Now you see, my friend, that's what's disharmonious, and do you jest tell em, one and all, e pluribus unum, so-called, that if they dont stop it at once or turn us loose to say what we please, why we rebs, so called. have unanimously and jointly and severally resolved to-to-to-think very hard of it-if not haerder.

That's the way to talk it. I aint gwine to commit myself. I know when to put on the brakes. I aint a gwine to say all I think like Mr. Etheridge, or Mr. Addering, so-called. Nary time. No, sur. But I'll jest tell you Artemus, and you may tell it to your show: If we aint allowed to express our sentiments, we can take it out in hatin ; and hatin runs heavy in my family, shure. I hated a man so once that all the hair cum out of my head, and the man drowned himself in a hog-waller that night. I kould do it agin, but you see I'm tryin to harmonize, to acquiesce, to bekum calm and sereen.

Now I suppose that poetikally spea-

" In Dixie's fall; We sinned all." But talkin the way I see it, a big felder and a little feller, so-called, got in- children and land, and I suppose the resistance, and if unsuccessful in their proved. We should exert ourselves, tom-lands. Recent improvements have to a fite, and they fout and fout and land are to be turned over to the nefout a long time, and every body all groes for grave yards. round kept hollering hards off, but kep | Well, my friend, I don't want much. to make good their retreat without neither in time nor distance, by lamen of rich allevium heretofore left by the | He is a somewhat passionate man, and helpin the big feller until finally the I ain't ambitious as I used to was .fittle feller caved in and hollered enuf. You all have got your shows and mon-He made a bully fite I tell you, Selah. keys and sirkusses and brass bands nature is to form a corral, which fur- take him to accomplish it. The hands to the fertility of the lands they over- away one morning at a fearful rate. Well, what did the big feller do? - and organs, and can play on the pe- nishes a considerable protection, and of a watch would never perform their flowed. The improvements, of which The man listened quietly till Belmont Take him by the hand and help him troleum and the harp of a thousand cases have occurred where corrals hourly journey around the time-telling we speak, are mainly the construction got through, and then said, he would up, and brush the dirt off his clothes? strings, and so on, but I've got one have been besieged for several days, face, were it not for the unfailing of long and high dykes to keep off not stay and be sworn at though he Nary time. No, sur! But he kicked favor to ax of you. I want enuf pow- by large bodies of Indians too numer- strength and elasticity of its main- high floods. Nary time. No, sur! But he kicked favor to ax of you. I want enul powhim arter he was down and throwd der to kill a big yaller stump-tail dog ous to be encountered on the open that which is worth living for, without of the State are very numerous and let him talk as he pleased. After rubbed sand in his eyes, and now he's night. Pon honor, I won't shoot any gwine about huntin up his poor little thing blue or black or mullatter. Will used, many of the Indians are well will, and a determination never to gwine about huntin up his poor little thing blue or black or mullatter. Will used, many of the Indians are well will, and a determination never to navigated by sea-going vessels. A the man said that if the salary were property. Wants to kinfiskate it, so- you send it? Are you and your foaks armed with rifles and revolvers, though abandon his great leading purpose in glance at the map will show the great increased from twenty-five hundred called. Blame my jaket if it aint so skeered of me and my foaks, that some of them at least do not under- life.

called. I ain't to fite no more. I raccoons to eat up our little corn patch leave captured weapons of that de- honored either in church or state, who Albemarle Sound. The Chowan is goes not only that he gave tho man shan't vote for the next war. Tain't es? Are the wild turkeys to gobble scription, after breaking so as to ren- did not years ago in the strength of the only one, east of the Roanoke, the money, but never cursed him ano guerilla. I've done tuk the oath, all round us with impunity? If a mad- I der them useless.

to cum into this subloonary world at

little tax on tea, when not one in a

thousand drank it? Bekause they

sukseeded wasent it glory? But if

hate the whole Yankee nation. Jeru-

by the heavenly kingdom of Massachu-

far it is to the city by the small hote

so-cailed. They are now baskin in the

summer's sun, livin on reastin ears

and freedom, with nary idee that the

winter will cum agin, or that caster oil

than the mile post. The

country, and have got a - h

been treeson, and they would have

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Number 40.

and I'm gwyne to keep it; but as for dog takes the hiderfoby, is the whole bein subjoogated and humityaled, as community to run itself to death to Mr. Chase says, it ain't so-nary time. get out of the way? I golly! it looks I aint ashamed of nuthin, neither, aint like your people had tuk the rebelfoby repentin, ain t axin for no one horse, for good, and was never gwine to git short-winded pardon. Nobody needn't over it. See here, my friend, you be playin priest around me, I aint got must send me a little powder and a no twenty thousand dollars. Wish I ticket to your show, and you will har-

had: I'd give it to these poor widows monize sertin. and orfins. I'd fatten my own numer- With these few remarks I think I ous and interestin offspring in about feel better, and hope I haint made notwo minutes and a half. They should- body fitin mad, for I'm not on that line ent eat roots and drink branch water, at this time. I am trooly your friend

no longer. Poor, unfortunate things! -all present or accounted for. BILL ARP, SO-CALLED. sich a time. There's four or five of P. S .- Old man Harris wanted to em that never saw a sirkus nor a mon- buy my fiddle the other day with Conkey show-never had a pocket knife, federik money. He said it would be nor a piece of cheese, nor a reesin .- good agin. He says that Jim Fun-There's Bull Run Arp, and Harper's derbuck told him that Warren's Jack Ferry Arp, and Chickahomicy Arp, had seed a man who had just cum that never seed the pikters in a spellin from Virginny, and he sed a man book. I tell you, my friend, we are told his cousin Mandy that Lee had the poorest people on the face of the | whipped 'em agin. Old Harris says earth-but we are poor and proud .- that a feller by the name of Mack C We made a bully fight, Selah! and the | Million is commin over with a million whole American nation ought to feel of men. But nevertheless, notwithproud of it. It shows what Amerikins standing, somehow or somehow else, can do when they think they are im- I'm dubous about the money. If you posed on-"so-called." Didn't our was me, Artemus, would you make the four fathers fite, bleed and die about a fiddle trade?

A Solitary Horseman. The Staunton Vindicator, of last they hadent I suppose it would have Friday, has the following:

been bowin and scrapin round King residing in our neighboring town of tath temus, and to my mind, if the whole gentleman on horseback, to be so kind han turned to pursue his busis, little thinking that the occur-My friend, I want to say sunthin. a pardon. When I die, I'm a rence would again be brought to his I suppose there is no law again thinkin his to risk myself under the shadow of mind. An old negro man, coming their wings, whether the climate be down the street, passed the solitary hot or cold. So mote it be. Selah! horseman, and politely lifted his hat Well, maybe I've said enuf! But I to him, and upon approaching our see I'm tryin to ha monize. I'm endon't feel easy yit. I'm a good Unfriend asked him if he knew that gento soften down my feelins. I'm to the lion man, sertin and shure. I've had to soften down my feelins. ion man, sertin and shure. I've had tleman. Upon receiving a negative my breeches died blue, and I've hot a roots. blue jacket, and I very often feel blue, old General. That's Massa Robert and about twice in a while, I go to a E. Lee." If a thousand mortars had allowed to say say and then make doggery and git blue, and then I look suddenly let loose upon the town, a quarrel with sup giant-killer; I aint up at the blue serulean heavens and greater excitement could scarcely sing the melancholy choryas of the have been created. The news spread no Norwegiout I'll be hornswaggled Blue-tailed Fly. I'm doing my durn- like wild-fire; crowds from town and dest to harmonize, and think I could country rushed in to get a sight of succeed if it wasent for sum things.— of the great and good man, whom not When I see a blackguard going round only the Southern people, but those

why right then, for a few minutes, I true greatness, love to admire. He was on his way to assume the in else to do but to peck at us, and salem, how my blood biles. The in- duties of President of Washington stitution what was handed down to us College, to which position, without solicitation, he had been lately elected, setts now put over us with powder and and in his unostentatious way, would ball! Harmonize the devil! Ain't have passed by unknown but for being we human beings? Ain't we got eyes | recognized by the old negro, who had and ears and feelin and thinkin? Why followed him in his campaigns. As the whole Afriky has come to town, it was; his advent into Greenville was women and children and babies and an era in her history, and long will baboons and all. A man can tell how she remember the day.

ow the Western Indians Fight.

selves, and they'll perish to death this paper, describing a recent attack on winter as shore as the devil is a hog, a Government train on the Western plains, has the following as to the Indian method of fighting:

jest thrown his snout about loose, and ters himself almost entirely by hang- not improve our intellects until we nature of the country, added to the the Mattamuskeet Lake. It is said plantations and work. I ain't agoin Dashing suddenly upon a train in lectual food according to our own or- ing in them, which ordinary supply is of five hundred thousand bushels. "its a lie," so-called. I golly, I ain't | teamsters, taken by surprise, and en- sleep for himself, so, also, must every | country, in former times was the cause | of cypress, juniper, and other woods, got nuthin to support myself on. We cumbered by the care of their teams, individual improve his own mind and of great and frequent injury to the are profitably employed in making fout ourselves out of everything except can make any organized or effective character, or they will remain unim- crops growing on the extensive bot shingles and timber. - Ral Advertiser. attempts to shoot the drivers or stam- and if we fail we should try again .- to a great extent remedied this evil, A good story is told of this promipede the animals, they are often able The traveller shortens his journey, however, while the abundant deposit | nent New York banker and politician. serious loss. The principal defence ting the number of miles he must pass subsidence of the waters after a fresh- considerably profane. Once he had against an attack of a formidable over, or the number of hours it will et has been of great improving benefit a confidential clerk at whom he blazed

From the Bibliood Beamder. The Dignity of Labor : A Few Considerations for Young

By labor, I refer not merely to physical toil, but also to the toil which professional men endure; and no la-borers are more severely taxed than they. Laborers the great motto of life, it is the primal law of the human economy, and is so intimately connected with the very existence of man and so dependent is be upon it for happiness and progression, that he who accomplishes the most by his industry and labor, is truly the greatest man, The great orator, the poet, the artist, the scholar all working men. It is labor that has tilled our fields, clothed our bodies, raised our churches, printed our books, cultivated our minds, surrounded us with comforts, refinement, physical, moral and intellectual blessings. Look at the mighty ones of earth; at the men who impressed their characters upon the ages in which they lived, and you will find that they were those who obeyed the laws of nature, who toiled and became strong. Who, among the illustrious persons, that have ful me the benefactors of their forwards and conings or dis-Valuables, For furce aminence One day last week a friend of ours, men

> fancy has never been warmed by visions of future attainment and of high achievements, will never by his intellectual powers, add to his own fame or benefit mankind. Having selected our object for which to live and labor, we should proceed with the determination to overcome every circumstance that offers an impediment to our progress; our metto should be "Excelsior et

Excelsior." We should acquire such a control over ourselves, that our habits will urge us onward; and never permit one of the thousand obstacles that obstruct our pathway to divert us from the accomplishment of our ever should be onward. And nothing but death should deter us from our purpose, and that will be but a welcome messenger to open the door through which we may pass into that higher and holier, and happier state of xistence, where we will be put in the possession of facilities for perfeet-

of which is laid in the present life. My young friends, I would have you distinctly understand that every hu- have b man being is mainly the architect of his own desting

ing that self-structure, the foundation

If a man's worst even as or unmake Although arrows are still much a constant, laborous exercise of his many of them are deep enough to be thinking of the matter a short time,

determination, energy, and the light which receives any considerable sup- gain at all.

of an all-conquering resolution resolve ply of water from higher or distant that he would "stick to it," and who sources, or is filled by any other than did and has stuck to it ever since ! | the refluent waters of Albemarle Sound. What has made our great lawyers, The Rosnoke has its distant sources statesmen, divines and artists? What in the far off Alleghany mountains, made a Wirt, a Pettigrew, a Greham? and they make large streams, at all What made a Jefferson, a Clay, a times, even at the base of these moun-Stephens? What made a Manly, a tame. Howell, a Trotman? What made a The great crop of the lower coun-Crawford, a Benyard, a Powers? I ties is Corn, and the yield is equal to answer simply and solely and truly, that of any country of similar extent choosing something real and vital, in the world. We can enumerate and sticking to it; and if you expect, some twelve of these counties, -- form or wish, or intend accomplishing any- ing, properly speaking, the back-counthing, you must imitate their example; try of Norfolk, -which produced, acthen choose your object-which will cording to the census returns of 1860, be to you as a general-and stick to within a fraction of six millions of it. Armed with this principle and bushels! Next to this is Wheat. Exinspiration, you may rise to undream- | cept these two, there is searcely a crop ed-of heights; wanting it you may of large culture raised for market .sink to unthought of depths. We Cotton, which is so universally and should lay aside all ideas of predesti- extensively in the nearer higher comnation, and "stare fate in the face;" | ties, is not generally attempted as a moved by an energy that would con- crop for the market. The general quer a destiny (if such a thing existed) | prevalence of wet soil is a sufficient we should step forth, every man upon | cause for the absence of this erop .the arena suited best to his capacity, Oats, and especially Hay, would be armed with a weapon, the best that good crops for this humid climate and can be secured by study and applica- soil, and there is no better country for tion, and fight in the service of truth, grass east of the mountains. his country and his God-By T. Judson Knapp.

ed, and on Roanoke Island, famous, every station of corn, and cover it over, too, in the history of the late civil either before or after the planting of struggle, that the first English colony the crop. If all that is refuse or was was planted. Amid the land-locked ted were employed and brought into waters of the same region occurred requisition, as an article of commerce, many of the exploits of Teache, the the matter so saved would be equal, in celebrated and daring pirate, and, fi- quantity, quality and value as manure, nally, the naval engagement in which to all the supply of Peruvian Guano he was defeated and killed. It was now imported and used, at the cost to this and the adjacent districts that in- agriculture of millions of doffars. spired the quaint but graphic pen of

Perhaps there is no equal space of and labor employed. territory in all the States of the Amerited or seen by other than its residents, pact area of fifty by sixty miles or and of which the walle

number and close neighborhood of to four thousand dollars, he could enuff to make your head swim. \_ you won't let us have any amynishun? stand the use of the breech-loading Where is the man that ever did any these rivers, flowing nearly parallel to stand it. "You shall have it, d-a But I'm a good Union man-so- Are the squirls and crows and black guns, and they have been known to thing worth doing, who is deservedly each other into the northern side of you," said Belmont, and the tradition

TERMS OF ADVERTISE

One Dollar a nybare, of \$0 lines on loss, \$10 the first insertion, and foregrip-dry Louis for rach ephangiaent ignortion. Productions made is favor of standing matter

When Sportions the not your live after in least an Advertisianist, it will be inchest weeklit conferred and,

The fisheries make a very important item of the productions of eastern North Carolina, and we would be glad to have it in our power to give the statistics and annual returns of this canch of industry. Besides the taain d direct profit of these fisheries, wich are immense, there is another, In not availed of to one-tenth the

might be. This is the use, of the great amount of ant was med, and also of other ash for which y the then there is no demand. Of the offal that om the ocean, is used, the practice is to deposit a reigh's ships enter- fish, or a handful of the garbage, at

In the extremest Eastern counties Lawson, and that form the theme of the killing of wild water-fowl is a his spicy narrative. His book, indeed, branch of industry of considerable iminvests that entire country, in the eyes | portance. Its extent to known by acc of even the modern reader, with great | persons out of the immediate region. charms and fascinations, and prove The returns, in game killed and sethat there must have existed a won- cured, through any certain time, to a drous intrinsic interest and attraction skillful hand, are as sure as the profits to have excited such extravagant and of any ordinary branch of agriculture enthusiastic expressions of admiration. | or trade, and far larger for the capital

The peninsula included between Alican Union that has been so little vis- bemarle and Pamlico Sounds, a commore, is nearly all one great and connected body of peaty swamps. The their exceptions are in narrow strips of intersecting low but firm land. All of ese peaty lands, when reclaimed,

ess great and durable fertility -ained and under tillage, and have low been found to be of abiding produceye tiveness. The soil is deep and is said of to lie on a bottom of sand. On these rence | reclaimed lands, Indien corn is almost They rarely, if ever attack except enemies are "they of his own house can rarely be perceived for miles .- the only crop made, and an intelligent and salts costs money. Some of 'em on horseback; and each man keeps hold," he has nothing to fear but him- There is in most cases literally noth- overseer has recorded that he shad a hundred years old, are whinin around his horse on the run, riding generaly self-the elements of exaltation or ing to obstruct he view, except the never seen such magnificent growths about goin to knowledge. The truth in a circle, so as to avoid shots, dis- degradation are within. All the in- standing crops and fences on the farms of corn upon such large spaces."is, my friend, sumbody's badly fooled charging in the meantime showers of structions in the world will amount to and the trees on swamp or other for- Hyde county is deemed the richest and about this bizness. Somebody has bullets and arrows, and shouting to nothing until proper efforts are made est lands. In all the immense area, most productive in North Carolina, drawed the elefant in this lottery, and stampede the animals. When a weap- by the individual. The mere act of there is hardly, native to the locality, and yet nearly all its productions are don't know what to do with him. He's on is pointed at one of them, he shel- associating with superior minds, will a stone, or even a small pebble. This within the cleared belts surrounding by-and-by he'll hurt somebody. These ing over one side of his horse, and open our minds to receive, and men- narrowness of the beds of the rivers that the annual export of corn from niggers will have to go back to the from this position continues firing .- tally digest and assimulate the intel- for the great quantity of water flow- the lake lands is considerably upwards to support nary one of 'cm, and when this manner, they can often discharge ganization, purposes and wants. As enormously increased by the transient When these lands are deemed worthyou hear anybody say so, you tell 'em, a great number of shots before the every individual must eat, drink and rain-floods coming from the upper less for cultivation, the immense bodies

> Auguste Belmont. was a poor man. Belmont asked the