

**The
Young American**

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Volume 1 ~~~~~No. 3

March 1858  
Prints 20 Cents

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““No pent up ethic contracts our powers, for this boundless continent is desires.”

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Edited and Published  
By John M L Harrington  
Buffalo Springs  
N. Carolina

March 1858

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Do Jan McCormick  
Man be found at the Residence  
Of his Father when not profoundly engaged

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The Young American  
“ No pent up ethic contracts our powers,  
For the whole boundless Continent is ours”

\_\_\_\_\_

Devoted to the news of the day, Literatures Rocking Prose

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Independent in all things neutral in nothing

Vol 1 Buffalo Springs March 1st 1858 No. 3

? M L Harrington
Editor and Publisher

Terms. Your dollars in ad-
vance Three at the end of the year

Terms
\$2 per year in advance
4 copies \$5
10 for \$10
? The Club money must invaria-
-bly be paid in advance

Rules of Advertising
Ten cents a line for the
first and five cents for
each subsequent
Business and professional Cards of
five ? \$5 per year.

The subscription taken for less than ? Months
The above terms will be ridgedly adhered to.

Love in a Steel-Trap

“ Love laughs at lock smiths, ever are bold,
But no traps are no study at of laughter, even
to the blind god himself as so shall show
you in the sequel of this brief story.

“ Past will you go to night?”

‘Yes, I will’

And if I have old Bob behind the farm,
At twelve, you’ll be waiting inside and we’ll
Drive to New York and get married right
Straight off the reel?’

‘Yes, when all the folks are in bed and asleep, I’ll steal out of the wash-house door,
Go to the barn get in and disguise my-
Self, when you come, put in your finger,
Lift the latch, open the barn door and I’ll drop into your arms like a ripe apple,
Oh! I do love to run away!-Won’t it
Be delightful!”

The speaker were Joe Clavers and Mary

Millen. I need not mention that they were lovers. Mary’s father was a prosperous farmer
In Connecticut and Mary herself on of the

Wildest-light-headed, romantic, innocent and Affectionate creatures ever made after the Almost divine model of mother Eve. Joe was a generous, impetuous youth, whose parents has once seen flaming days but had after later been in for? And fallen into company -? Poverty.

Millers. As he grew rich grew ambitious. Mary was his only child, he looked to herself in the wonder as a M? of his own social advancement, and had Already sealed in his mind's eye a suitable Match for her. Of course, Joe's attention Therefore ticks not met with his approval: and While he was unwilling to be bought, Did Enough to perfect Joe openly for his lack of Means he had suggested to that young Adventures the property of absenting himself Altogether from Mary's attractive presence, this d? he had aspired Mary of his ?solution to dispose of her hand according to his own notion of feminine happiness.

Before I need not say that these facts often -exacting ? the m? of ?thought job losing, sensitive and spirited child like Mary had~

a peculiar effect ?????

That very moment she determined to
Marry Joe Clavers. She was evidently scouted.
Persecution only made him the
Dearer to her. He liked him before but
now she loved him. In fact, the more
she thought of it, the more she was con-
-vinced that he was an angel and that
Perfect ideality on his part would only be
An act of noble devotion.

Finneron Millen had been a sensible
Man and at all disposed to study human
Nature, he would have perhaps adopted
a very different c? awards his wayward
done often. He would have introduced his
Proposed son wonders and forbidden her at
The same time to indulge in the slightest
Regard for him. The probability is that
She would have fallen desperately in
Love with him at the first sight, and
Given Joe his courage without further cere-
mony, but farmer Millen had a?
of his own in all things, and was sat-
isfied that ? foil disposed to
play him a trick, he was quite able to

No. 3 Love in a Steel Trap
to manage a Roland for her lovers.

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The very next morning after he has
in this manner opened his mind as he called
it to his daughter, he luckily happened to
see Joe Clavers make his ferocious entrance
into the kitchen where Mary was busily at work
but not singing as usual, for she was brood-
ing over this love vitals.

Farmer Millen did not permit many min-
? to lap before he placed himself in the
wash house which adjoined the kitchen so
that he might hear all that passed between
the discomfited lovers. He did hear the
dialogue with which I have commenced this
? . He gossiped himself of the plan
Of the contemplated elopement and he was
Satisfied.

“She is going to run away is she?” he said
To himself. “I’ll teach him a ?, I w?
? me, and as for the little gypsy, I’ll
Settle her business very speedily”

After tea Mary that evening Mary retired to
Her little room, her heart beating with anxiety
For the approach of midnight her spouse may
Be imagined when half an hour afterwards she

Found herself a prisoner! She tried the
Handle of the lock. It would not move!
What was to be done. She called for her
Father, and he came “What’s the matter Mary?”
Was the exclamation without however opening
The chamber door.

 “My door is fast and I can’t git out!”
“Very well dear” was his reply, go to bed
 Like a good girl and I’ll open it in the
Morning.

 She knew that it was not the big blest use
To remonstrate her most by some mean design.
Her design, she could do nothing but wait and
File her lips with vexation.

 The next thing the farmer did was to visit the
Barn as usual, it had a large wagon door
In which was cut for common use a smaller entrance,
The latter was only secured by the ordinary latch
Inside which was lifted in the customary way,
By thrusting a finger in through a small
Hole made in the door beneath the latch for
The purpose.

 Farmer Miller remained in the barn
Long enough to arrange matters to suit his
Previous purpose, and then coming out through
The stable that adjoined or rather lay

Partly beneath is, he walked quietly home,
Laughing heartily to himself, he first halted
At his daughters door and finding all quiet,
Retired to his own room and went to sleep.

First before midnight a horse and
Wagon drew silently up on the road, behind
Farmer Miller's farm. Joe Clavert got stealthily
Out of the vehicle, jumped the fence, and crept
Cautiously around to the door of the building
In question your happy he felt in another mom-
Ent. Mary would be his own in the morning
She would be his darling wife, Farmer Miller
Would be sore of course, but the farmer loved his
Daughter dearly. He was proud of her, he would
therefore relent, forgive and help them! ? of
these delightful anticipations, Joe thrust his
finger in the hole of the barn door to reach
the latch, but ah! how yelled with pain.

A steel-trap, ardently placed on the inside,
So as to catch any obtruding articles, had snaped,
And his bleeding finger was held fast within
Its sharp teeth.

It was a cold night, and Joe's feelings may
Be conjectured as he stood there shivering and
Shaking hour after hour, unable to move from

The spot, held a prisoner by the savage instrument
His lacerated finger astonishes him ex?
Pain agony and his heart faints into
His books with the conviction that day would
Only expose him to the farmer indignation and
The village ridicule.

Just at dawn, farmer ? chuckling
Over the ? of his ruse, went down to the
Barns. There stood Joe, and not far off the
Horse and wagon. I need not say amused Joe
Implored harder and promised every thing that
Could be desired to purchase it and silence.
Farmer Miller and he finally closed a bargain
Joe was released, ? more, farmer Miller
Gave him one hundred dollars and Joe was
In New York before noon in route for Sorva.

So for Mary- this incident occurred two years
Ago and I have just helped her first baby.
She pleased her father, and seem to have pleased
Herself in consequence quite as much.

We would respectfully call the attention
Of merchants to the Hat and Cap advertisement
Of Mr H sponsor in another column
That is the place to get cheap bargains

Selected Poetry

Ranged in the hill the harmonious daughters swell,
The mingled tones of this home and hard and shell.

Kitty Clide

~~~~~ ~~~~ ~~~~~~

Oh and has not seen Kitty Clide  
She lived at the foot of the hill  
In a shy little mask  
By the babbling brook  
That carries her father to mill  
Oh who does not know Kitty Clyde ?  
That sunny eyed rosy cheeked lass  
With in shut dimpled chin  
That looks roguish a hair  
With always a smile as you pass!  
Sweet Kitty dear Kitty  
My own sweet Kitty Slide,  
In her sly little nook  
By this clear babbling brook  
Lives my own secret Kitty Clide.

With a basket to feed is her fish  
Every morning with a love and a hook,  
This sweet little lake  
Through this will heap grass  
Steals along by the dear running brook,  
The throws her limbs into the stream  
And trip it along the brook side  
Oh, love I do wish  
That I was a fish,  
So be can get by sweet Kitty Clide  
Sweet Kitty is dear Kitty etc.

How I wish that I was a fish  
I'd not gather honey from flowing  
But would steal a dear sip  
From Kitty's sweet lip  
And make my own hive in her bonnet  
Or, If I was some little bird  
I would not build nests in the air  
But would keep closely to sides  
Of sweet Kitty Clide,  
And sleep in her soft silken hair,  
Dear Kitty ---- dear Kitty etc.

A Parody  
From the N.Y Spirit of the times  
A Parody "on Old Dog Fray"  
By Geo W.O

---

The morning light is fast and dark may come at last  
And with it comes a their who stole all my  
Meat away.  
He's one of the bulldog kind, with his tail out  
Of behind.  
And "bow wow-wow" says old dog Fray  
Chi over Old dog Fray is ever stealing  
Stink cannot drive him away;  
He's happy and he's kind  
To the last tail out off behind  
And "bow-wow-wow" says old dog Fray  
The things I've called my now have vanished  
One by one  
My mother chops and passengers have all pop  
Ed away  
My leaf still this have flowers their pleasant  
Grassy good  
At stolen by that old dog Fray  
Old dog Fray

While thinking on the past and all the meat

I've last

I wish that some lass age man would take

Him far away;

O'er though he's old and blind I'm sure

You can't find

A bigger thief than old dog Fray

Old Dog Fray

---

Poetry with After aling

Come fill a fresh trim pen- for why should we go

While the Logwood still reddened our cups as they flow?

Pour out the dee action still bought with the sun,

Fill o'er the brimmed crystal the dye huff shall run

The half ripened apple their life dewes have bled

How sweet is the taste of the sugar and lead.

Your summer's rank prier lie he'd air the wines!!

That were gammed by stable boys smoking boy nives

Then a curve and a howl and a scoff and a snear

For champagne and whisky and ? and?

I'm cell on and party in alive and half

Down down with the point that masters all

Long live the gay servant that lays for all

He comes the herald of a nary world  
News from all nations other at this book

---

The Leriathan floated for the first-time  
In the 31<sup>st</sup> of January great joy was  
Manifested in the air alive his captain  
Writes that the expert to be in Ponthaid  
About the mold of August and expect  
To remain over wakes  
Amid of the rough saxon-  
The Anglosaxon has arrived and living  
Dates to the ? ? he was determined  
Twelve hours staff pope Peace by lee  
Loud P? asked leave to?  
Bill to amend ? after march  
Debating it was finally agreed to  
Ayes 299 Nays 99

Three days later  
The Royal mail steam ship America  
Arrived ? with dates to the 13<sup>th</sup> ?  
The banks of Hall and has redid  
The rute of P? to ?  
Bank of France has also redressed  
To rute to fix ? and the Banks  
Of Boston from all friend

## Charades

“A little nonsense now and then  
Is relished by the wisest man”

---

Dignity lowered Coiling ? on home-  
-back get out of the way by my over  
Don't like Donkeys! Boy at donkey  
Don't have them why don't be bought off.

~~~~~

Dutch ? – William Smith on Milwau-
kee was freed from for keeping Mrs. Louisa
Bla? a Dutch lady and a very pretty
Woman at that the deed was done on
The sidewalk in the presence of her husband
Who said “I vash so mad I could no speak”

The offense ? the perpetrations of
Some poetry of which the following stanzas
Is a genuine.

Master spare mine now
Touch not her pretty cheeks
If you help her now
I hit you mit dis stick
I hit you mit dis stick
P? amol!
Mister you had better stop!”

Our Peffer Box

(hand graphic) Wanted; a good strong adhesive
Plaster to make busy bodies stick to their own
Business. Also a spoke for the wheel of time.
(Hand graphic)”? knows no law” Ditto a great
Many lawyers.

(hand graphic) The following from is said to have been made
Upon a certain Dr. I Letsem:

When patients sick to me apply,
I lavishly bleed and sweat ‘em
If often that they choose to die,
Why then of course J Letsem

(hand graphic) “Let us drop the project as the body sm? -
? said when they wine persuaded

(hand graphic) “The story is not always with the strong
As the boy said when he killed a skunk with
A brick bat.

(hand graphic) Charms a fortune of twenty thousand pounds
C? charming pretty. Shop girls.

(hand graphic) An exchange tell a story of a ? boy
Who fell into a hogshead of molasses, and
Wonders if they licked him when they took him out

(hand graphic) one gram of pepper will fill this
Box now.

The Young American

“No pent up ethic contracts our powers,
For the whole boundless continent is ours”

Buffalo Springs March 1858

John M L Harrington Editor
Fayetteville NC

Terms

The terms of the Young American are \$2 in advance
Or \$3 if not paid in advance
(hand graphic) The first year subscription must woe
Reliably be paid in advance.

An Apology-

We must apologize for the appearance of this
No of our paper. We never intended to
Have our paper ? on paper of this gravity
And we always expected to have better
Luck but unavoidable circumstances has obliged
Us to use this kind ? hope to have better paper

And just by the time we will welcome
Nice the spirit not kind friends we
Hope you will ? with as whole we
Will try to better in future we ?
Come out in A new drop about July
Or August If we can get some
Paper and ink by the next issue we
Intend to print the paper with Red ink.

Rev Jon C McNair died in Edenbrong
Scotland in January last when he
Went to complete his education
His friends will receive the sad notings
With ? as he was best loved
By those who knew him best

“? The luit golden dollars
Left shining above in
Gay yellow compassion
She faded and gone”
In working a sequel to the last rose of
Summer our readers will find that
He is quite as an eligible a young man

Died

In Harnett County of scarlet
Fever on the night of the 12th
Instant Louisa Maria's older
Daughter of David G and Julia A
Worth aged 3 years 6 months
And 14 days. The death of its
Intelligent child caused mourning in
One of the happy families it has
Been but a few short months since
She was by her family dedicated
To our heavenly father on earth to
Then in Heaven – she will not
Return to her parents on earth but
It will not be long before they will
Have to follow her.

“But half I hear the family sign
Tis a dread and awful thing to die”

My courtship and the consequences

Did I even tell you about my court-
Ship if not I will give you a story
A brief sketch of it now. It was very
Some after day that I had put on
My Sunday clothes and started on
My in and of love one of our love
Often has their freckled daughter
In the neighborhood and that was
The place of my destination when
I got there the old fellow was Boiling
For to make shoe wax. I do not
Know why but it seems that time
Always some back luck attending
As such occasions. Well as I said
He was boiling ?. I did not sit
Down when I first went in but
Was chatting very j? with the
Old fellow by and by say that
I wanted to know within
?? objections to my marrying
Your older daughter I married
Then yesterday and she consequences

So I thought I would ask your friend
What did you say ? Marry M
And give me a look which ?
Like he would eat me.

 This stalled me a little and
My legs seemed very weak. So I con-
Cluded that I would sit down.
I accordingly did so but oh
Unfortunate luck. I sat down in
A pan of boiling flour it was one
Of the most unpleasant situations
That the human never need would
Find. I could see a smile playing
Around the old fellows ? I dared
Not sit there more than two seconds
When I made a showing and let
On the middle of the floor about
Ten feet from the seem of ?
I could neither sit no stand for awhile
At last I sat down on what I thought
Was a stool but I came to find out
That it was ? Mr. Bonnet box
Mashed the Bonner of candle
When things got to this point

My Courtship

Up Me you have showed
 My new Bonner the old man seeing
 The extent of the damage broke out
 This get out of my house you rural
 You. I got up and left og for home
 Like a locomotive at a 2.40 rate
 I did not stop running until I got
 home when I happened to look down
 at the seat of my unmentionables and
 reader will you believe it?
 M- y Bound box lid was sticking
 On my pants in the same place were
 The ? was and reason that is my
 First said I hope it will ? last
 Of my country as I saw mi? –
 This after day and she said but
 They were reversible – I expected to
 Tell you, the sequel of this story before
 ? but I confident ?
 Behind reader ? for a whole-
? Jr

“Plan deep while she and sleep
 And you have come to see and keep”

? ?

~~~~~

Mrs Partinton- The lad is very?  
 Story in his reading said Dr. Doug  
 Taking of a ? of the seven r?  
 Of the dark cave on the mysteries of  
 The Blood danger that Ike had left  
 A few moment before this same timed  
 Over the leaves looking at the printing of  
 The seven Robbers bringing their book  
 In the town while the witch of the cliff  
 Made incantations over it to insure safety  
 I don't think he likes to  
 D? reading's said live P?  
 Her can not catching the word his mood  
 Has no our toward ? books  
 And he only reads great hymns  
 Works like that. I'm sometimes afraid  
 That he will wear himself out by his studies  
 And secondary habits.

She probably meant sedentary but the  
 Doctor thought there was in danger  
 As he caught a view of that when  
 The shed showing fate at a ?  
 Man over in an adjacent yard,



## Poetry

R? one to ? harmonious day ? swe;;  
 The minded twenty the ham and harp and shell  
 ? the home Journal

## Good Night-

Good night live the stars are in sight;  
 We must part for tis late on the hill  
 You take the path that be round the right-  
 And I will go down by the mill  
 Good Night-

## Good Night-

But come at tomorrow twilight  
 Come early for I will be here  
 Spirit of the soul, by our own light  
 Shall meet us and marry us dear  
 Good night-

\*  
 \_\_\_\_\_

(hand graphic) An Irishman who has just landed said  
 The first bite for me at he even at in this  
 Country was a roasted potato boiled yesterday  
 “And if you don’t believe me I can show  
 It to you for I have it in my pocket now”

Currently Freshly imported  
I spoke for the wheel of time  
? of a broken voice  
I can't load of gravel from the hill  
Of leisure

Some brains from the head of a barrel  
Some of the bark of a dog  
Spoke of the thread of discourage  
Shirt sleeves for the arms of morpheus

~~~~~

Conundrums

What did the girl say as she looked
Out of the window where it ask got
Ag? Are " Is there a rat"

What box is it that often opens
But never shuts. An around box

What is the best ship men ever
Embarked in advance? Courtship

No 3- Literary ?

We have Received from the publishing
? ? Patterson & Co.

The "Lost Daughter" and other stories
Of the Heart By Mrs. Caroland Hurtz
Sultron of Linda. The Planters
Southern Bride & C-

His characting are drawn with spirit
And fincidoms and her incidents are
Well sileated for their Illustration.

Map Side - ? for Dentz & Jackson

This is a work of ?

Interest – Written by Learson Harland

Author of ? the Hiding Path –

This is a more fancinating book
Than either of it predecessors.

Harpor ? ?

Is ? will send Harper and ? America
1 year for ?

Arthur Harris his ? for March is

Re? it an engraving and beautiful

His wife said Hom leaga? and young America for #2 ? for years.

The Young American
New Advertisments
J & D.G. Worth
Dealers in
Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes
Ready Made clothing and
Dry Goods – Grocery Store
Buffalo Springs
N.C.

March 1858 #3-1#

W.A. Fillinghast
Dealers in
China, Glap & Earthenware
Fooding staples Billannia & silver
Plated ware including table cutting & c.
Hay Street
Fayetteville
March 1858 N.C.
#3 #

New Advertisements

Circulation

To The Public

The undersigned respectfully calls

Your attention to his stock of

Ladies and ?

? straw and fancy garments

Ladies and ?

Riding Hats, Bloomers, Fld. & C.

Mens, Boys, and Children's

Panama leg ? Palm leaf & Fancy Hats

In Great varrity

French and American

Artificial Flowers, Ruches, Quilling & c.&c.

Fur and Wool Hats

Comprising all styles for men, boys, and children.

The above stock has been selected

With ? care, under the greatest

Advan?

An examination is ?

John H. Shooning

249 Market St., Bil ?

March ? 1858 - ?

Philadelphia

The Young American

A & F Reading
Manufactures and Dealers in
Boots and Shoes
No – 2 Countlanel St.
New York

Addington Reed

Ferinand Reed March 1858 - #3-?

<p>Wanted 20:000 White Oak ? The undersigned will pay \$15 per 1000 For Rough white oak ? delivered At their shop in Harnett County Will pay cash on goods – Buffalo Springs N.C. January 25th 1858</p>	<p>Wanted L. & DG Worth</p>
--	--

We owe an apology to our Advertising
Patrons in avoidable error ?
Which could not be over come prevented us
We wish ? Wart Tally & K? - ?
Gachituly - Ed

No 3

99

Advertisements

T.C. Worth
Commission and Forwarding
Merchant
Wilmington
? N.C.

DS Stedson LR ?
D.S. Stedson
Shipping and Commission Merchant
Philadelphia
WF Cushing #1-6 mos GP Longfield

Wheedbee & Dickinson
Commission Merchants
In navel shores Yellow Pure Lumbar
Colton & C
#1- ? Baltimore

Worth & Utley
Commission & Forwarding K. M. Murchison
Merchant Commission Merchant
Fayetteville North Wall Street
N.C. New York
A. Worth ? usual advances on consignment
#1-?

100-

Pine Forest
Academy

The Second Session of this Institution
Commenced on the Second Monday
January. It is beautifully situated in
Harnett County ? Harrington P.O.
In Society Second to none in the State
Persons sending children can
Get there ? for ? ?
Within one mile of the Academy.

For further particulars waddrep
Jno Harrington ? G. Harrington Daniel
? or th? ? ?

Pine Forest. Duncan Sellars
Jany 15th 1858. ?

Daniel M. Douglas
Attorney at Law
?

A. Cantina
February 1858 ?

