

The
Young American

Volume 1 ----- Number 6

June, 1858

Price, 20 Cents

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

Edited and Published
By John McLean Harrington
Buffalo Springs,
N. Carolina

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The Young American

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

Devoted to Literature, Fun, and Amusement

Independent in everything. Neutral in Nothing.

Volume 1 – Buffalo Springs, NC – June 1st, 1858 – No. 6

J.M.L. Harrington
Editor and Publisher

Two Dollars
In Advance

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No paper refunded its money after the edition is out.

Cash.

Written for The Young American

The Recluse
On the Broken Bow

A sketch to be augmented at pleasure

An ol' true tale.

Twas gay laughter uring the sweet month of roses. The golden ambassador of light left the tango of Royalty upon the western horizon.

The eve was placidly beautiful. The air was redolent with the perfumery of flowers mist glowing in the sweetest harmony with the music night-long playing. In that old fashioned, New England parlor with its antiquity wainscoted walls and its native and richly carved furniture, a type of the royalists descendants sat the youthful pair reveling in all the luxury of their wealth of love. They set there long weaving of bright web for the unknown future. She, in all the joyousness of her young affection, dreamed of naught but him and mutual faith – that either should prove false.

She knew it could not be. He was sad and thoughtful, he spoke of broken rows, forgotten pledges reminded her that absence conquered love.

but she would not hear it not they could change
not they who lived and loved together new from
earlies infancy.

The morning sun was to see him bid an adieu to
his native hills and enter upon a collegiate course in a
foreign clime, news of elegant consistency were
interchanged hopes of a happy and early reunion
cheered the pangs of parting love. He went then
letters those “loving of other ways of the heart” were
duly received by her and as duly acknowledged; for
a time they shed a halo around her now solitary way,
and was the only gleam of sunshine upon their sky of
absence.

Time wore on; weeks became months, and
months became years. A cloud arose, and spread
over the heavens, absence dimmed the bright gem’s
purity. “Love” had taken root in two light a soil it
faded and died. Without the enlivening rays and
cheering dews of the sun of presence.

Not so with her, time but served to wear love’s
channel deeper to bind her heart more firmly “with
loves silken charm.”

True

it is that.”

“Woman’s love is a holy light
which once kindled cannot die;
Like joy when it grows tis seen
to wear an everlasting green.”

Eds.

Poetry

“Ranged in the hills harmonious daughters swell
The mingled tones of the horn and harp and shell.”

Continued from May

The Bridal Feast

XI

“Where can this solemn music be?”
Exclaimed each wandering guest
While the Bride concealed her pallid face,
Upon the Bridegroom’s breast,
Bold in the battlefield was he
When shafts of death flew near,
But now he trembled as he stood,
With a strange unusual fear.

XII

It was the music of his dream

Forgotten long ago.
That woke such pity in his soul
When slumbering in the snow.
He knew the mournful voice again,
And the crowded thoughts of sorrow and pain,
Shocked his spirit – and his brain;
and whether it was were of earth and heaven
His soul was awed, his heart was risen.

XIII

There was a rushing sound of winds,
The doors flew open all. –
And lo! A lady, mild and bright, --
With rustling robes of silver white,
Came gliding through the hall.

XIV

A golden zone enclosed her waist,
She wore a ruby on her breast,
And round her brown a chaplet fair,
Made all of diamonds bright and rare,
Of which the least-conspicuous gem
Was worth a monarch's diadem;
And a halo followed as she went,
Serene and sad and innocent.

XV

She seemed like melancholy it self
A living sorrow as she passed;
Her face was pale, her step was slow,
Her modest eyes were downwards cast;
But who she was and whence she came,
And what her lineage or her name,
Not one of all the guests could tell;
But Gilbert sighed and knew her well.

XVI

‘Twas Amethysta’s gentle face,
Her look serene, her form of grace;
And much she marveled to behold
(No cottage maiden could she be)
Her diamond crest, her zone of gold,
And step of queenly dignity

XVII

There was a deep silence in the hall,
You might have heard a feather fall;
The guests were wonder stricken all,
And stood aside to let her pass.
Calmly, slowly glided she;
But her garments mad a rustling sound
Soft, as when breezes sweep the ground

‘Mid long ledge – grass of the sea,
A thousand eyes her progress tracked
A thousand hearts in constant beat;
She never raised her drooping eyes
Until she to Gilbert’s seat;
And then she stopped – The Bride meanwhile
Trembling with pale with doubts and fears –
And full upon the bride-groom turned
Her face all wet with gushing tears,
And gazed with sad endearment look;
But turned away his guilty eyes,
Filled with remorseful agonies.

XVIII

She laid her hand upon his arm,
And bowed her gentle head,
And moved her lips as if she spoke,
But not a word she said;
Or if she did, the bride was near,
And not a whisper could she hear.
But Gilbert started at her touch,
And pressed his burning brow,
Then rose and met her mournful gaze,
Resolved to bear it now;

Bear her Image, though he shut his eyes
Before his vision state, --
And oh; that mild reproachful glance.
It looked into his soul!

XIX

Her word was said, she bowed her head,
And passed like light away:
And when and how and whither she went,
Was nobody could say;
And the holy priest who married the bride,
He Knelt him down to pray, --
“From spirits and phantoms, heavenly Lord,
Deliver us away!”

XX

And whither went the bridegroom forth? --
They saw him at the door,
Ad caught a glimpse of the lady's robe,
A step or two before.
He spoke no word to his fainting bride,
No word in his mother's ear,
No farewell to his sire, so old,
Or his little sister dear;
But he followed where the lady went,
In sorrow and fear and wonderment.

(To be Continued)

“Here comes the Herald of a Noisy world
News from all Nations lumbering at his back”

Arrival of the Harmonia

New York June 1st, The steam ship Harmonia, Has arrived with Liverpool duties to 18th. The debate over the India bill has been postponed to the 18th of June.

Later, advances from India represents that the City of “Lingon” had been relieved and The rebels defeated with great appx. 500 taken prisoners British appx. 70. —

Portugal – It is reported that the vine disease has again showed itself in Portugal.

The New Queen of Portugal was on a visit to the Queen of England.

Russia - Details of the arrangements for the abolition of the serfdom are published.

France - The second election in the fifth circum-spection of Paris, has resulted in the selection of the opposition candidate.

The Paris Conference has been postponed a few days.

–The London Money Market –

May 11 – Computes for money are Graded at 97 1/4 @ 97 3/8.
and for assets at 97 3/8 @ 98 1/8 -

The Young American

“No pent up ethic contracts our powers
for the whole boundless continent is ours.”

Buffalo Springs, June, 1858

Jno ML Harrington Edition
Fayetteville, NC

Note

We would respectfully call the attention of Business men and Principals of Schools, to the columns of the Young American. It has a good circulation through this state and a very fair circulation elsewhere, Advertisements composed nicely will be inserted on moderate terms.

See Terms and Rates of Advertising on page 155.

“Nothing to Write”

How sad it is for a poor Edition to sit pondering his brain in vain to see if he can't find an item to interest his readers. That is the case with us just-now we have endeavored to find something that will interest our readers and if we have failed, you will have to excuse us. It is true that

the British government are committing outrages on the Gulf of Mexico, on our merchants vessels moving on the Constit. under pretences of seeing whether they are engaged in the slave trade or not. We hope our government will see that, it is stopped and that shortly or it will be an everlasting disgrace to see our vessels impose upon by a foreign foe.

We see by our late exchanges that the telegraphic fleet had returned after a successful trial and would sail again on the 9th of July. We hope that it will prove successful as it would accomplish what was never done before by human man the things that transpired yesterday in the great metropolis of London, and Paris would be published here in the Morning Papers.

Our devil handed us the following Verse of his own composition but while we were reading it, he stayed. if he had not we would have gotten after him with a sharp stick. Here it is –

“In vain you may look for an idea,
In vain you may simper and stew,
And after all, it will turn out,
That you will have nothing to write,”

Devil –

- Answers to Correspondents –

Elise – We have two poems on hand from you
We will try and make room for one of them
in this No. Many thanks to you dear girl
for the beautiful production which graces
the first pages of the present No. We hope
that you may live many, many years to come
and always be happy. Hope to hear from you
again,

Fiona Greeer - we have filed your sketch for
early publication.

Kurt Bxxx.- yours will be found in
the July No.

J.F. M.L – Try again. Perhaps you will
succeed, your communication did not suit the
character of our paper.

“Oh! Come to m bower my love” is declined –

To the Young Men of North Carolina –
How is it that you let the young ladies
send more communications to us than you do?
We don't publish it any more for them than
we do for you. Come spur up and let us
hear from you. Write your courtship if nothing
else. -

“Ranged on the Hills Harmonious Daughters Swell
the Mingled Tones of the Horn and Harp and Shell”

From Steadman’s Magazine,
Lines at the Close of the Year,

(By J.W. Pshur)

The Sands of my life are ebbing away,
The Glass must soon be broken.

* * * * *

Drifting away with a musical chime,
Hast falls the golden sand –
The days of youth and older time
Are fading away on the strand
Dropping away with a tinkling sound,
The sand in the glass soon lowers
They fall with a musical withering ~~sands~~ rhyme,
Those golden sands in the glass of time –
Are gaining the darker shore
Echo is mute, for eloquence still,
Is pleading the cause of today
And old time leans on his scythe and sweep
Is loath to pass him away,

- over.

But night comes on and the aged man,
With brow all wrinkled and worn,
Tells the future to ~~find~~ friend in the past a home,
While the belfry bell in the old church dome,
Even now is beginning to toll, -
Tolling the hours, the hours away,
And how past and present are gone.

A Home Picture

We had but one a tiny babe,
A blue eyed girl so fair,
With cherry lips and dimpled cheek,
And soft and wavy hair.
Her face was fair as April's skys,
As ever changing too. -
The rippling smile is chased away,
The tear from her blue eyes.
The brow was like an ocean pearl,
As pure as Marbly white, -
Her laugh was clear as Silvery bells,
When heard in the soft starlight
A little while our baby girl,
Lingered with us here, -
God's angel came and laid his hands
of death on one so dear.

(Steadman's Magazine)

Mere Mention

The candidates for governor Misters Ellis and Mc Rea, had a fight at New Bern since our last issue. The contest yelling was Mr. McRea called Mr. Ellisa liar wherefore the taller gentleman struck the former, they cinched for a singular set to but were stopped-rated by their respective friends.

** - Mrs. D.G. Worth has considerably improved her broken constitution has in a great measure been restored and it is hoped that her health is completely restored.

* * At the celebration of the 4th in Fayetteville, Mr. W.K. Blake will read the Declaration of Independence, and Thos. C. Fuller, Esq., wil the oration.

Literary Notices

We are sorry to see that Stedman's Magazine has been discontinued. What are the people of North Carolina thinking about while they flood the North with money for worthless papers and books they could turn it to a better use by

subscribing for a paper nearer home. [sic]

The editor proposed to publish in its
Place the Northern Confederacy & Cape Fear
and Deep River. Advertise \$2 – per year

The “Leisure Hour,” published in Oxford,
N.C. will shortly be enlarged 4 columns

Abroad!

P.T. Barnum has sailed for Europe
To complete arrangements for the Importation
of the “Lumly Opera Troupe” for its grand
musical campaign in the fall.

The New Cent.- a specimen of which
has been issued from the mint Phila,
It is composed of nickel and the same
glaze of the others, it has an Indian girl
upon one side with the words United States
of America with the date. Upon the rev-
erse is a wreath surmounted with a
shield with a bunch of arrows intertwined
at the bottom and the words [sic] One Truth”
in the middle.

For the Young American

Enigma,

I am composed of three words

My first is the name of a relation,

My second is a Nickname,

My third is a Salutation,

My whole is a work of great fame,

Addie,

From [I.E. Post]

Charade,

My first is often heard in battle,

When clash both sword and shield;

Tis found upon the cattle _____,

That pasture in the field.

Where knowledge 'oe'r land is spread,

And science holds its sway,

There's where [you will] find my seconds [read]

On many a summer day

In ancient time my whole was used,

To teach the young to read,

But very often twas much abused,

And they did not succeed.

Answer to Charade in May No. ("Saturday Evening Post")

News Items

A lady of Concord, N.C. was lately granted a divorce on the complaint that her husband always left with his back to her.

The members of the senior class of the Goldsboro Female College have presented [professor] [L.P.] Nelson with a handsome gold headed cane, in testimony of his service in the institution.

At an Election held for Brigadier General in place of Gen. A. Dale Lear, Brigadier Maj. Walter Braughon, was elected over Mr. Speaks and Richardson Maj. Draughon is a member of the Fayetteville Inf. D-1-Cu.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

**

J. & D.G. Worth
Dealing in
Hats, Caps, Boots, & Shoes
Ready Made Clothing
Dry goods, Groceries, hardware etc.
Buffalo Springs, NC

June, 1858 #6-4 mos

(NOTE** "Jonathan Worth" and "David G. Worth" are written in margins)

K.M. Murchison
Commission Merchant
No. 104 Wall Street

New York

Usual advances on consignment, [#6 – 4Ts]

Cummings & Co.
Importers Manufacturers and Wholesale deals _____
Combs, Brushes, Looking Glasses
German and French _____ Goods,
No. 321 Market Street
Philadelphia,

June 1858

[#6 3Ts]

Notice

From and after this date we will pay within
75 cents of the Wilmington Price, instead of
65 cents as heretofore for virgin we wish to conform
to the prices our neighbors pay and
besides the price is so high we can
afford no more.

J. & D.G. Worth

We have on hand a nice lot of Bacon
pork and fish. Call and examine,

June 14th, 1858,

#6 – 2Ts,

J & D.G. W.

J.C. & D.G. Worth
[Commision] & Forwarding
Merchants

Wilmington, NC

June 1st 1858 #1-#

J. and D.G. Worth
Successors to
J. Worth and Sons'
Dealing in
Hats, Caps, Boots, and Shoes,
Ready Made Clothing,
Dry Goods, Groceries, & etc.

Buffalo Springs, NC

March 1858 #3-#

David M. Dougald
Attorney at Law

Summersville
N. Carolina

February, 1858, #2 – 6 Ts

D.S. Stetson

G.R. Stroud

D.S. Stetson & Co.

Shipping and Commissions Merchants

Philadelphia,

Wm. F. Cashing #1 – 6Ms]

G.P. Longhead

A. & F. Reed,
Manufacturers & Dealers in
Boots and Shoes
No. 42 Courtland Street
New York

Addington Reed

Ferdinand Reed

March 1858

#3 – 4Ms-

W.N. Fillinghast
Dealer in
China, Glass and Earthen ware Looking
Glasses, Britannia and Silver
Plated ware, Superior Table Cutlery & Co.
Hay Street
Fayetteville, NC
March 1858, #3 – 6 Ms

Circular

To the--Public

The undersigned respectfully call your
Attention to his Stock of
Ladies and Misses
Silk Trimmed and Fancy Bonnets,
Ladies and Misses
Riding Hats, Bloomer Hats and etc.
Men, Boys, and Children,
Panama, Leghorn, Palm Leaf & Fancy Hats
In great variety
French and American,
Artificial Flowers, Rushes Quillings etc.
Fur and Wool Hats

The above stock has been selected with the
greatest advantages,

An examination is Solicited,

Jno A. Sponer

249 Market St. at Third

Philadelphia

March 29th, 1858 #3 #