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

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By John M L Harrington
Buffalo Springs
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Do Jan Mcormick
Man be found at the Residence
Of his Father when not profoundly engaged
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

Independent in all things neutral in nothing

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? M L Harrington  Terms. Your dollars in advance Three at the end of the year
Editor and Publisher

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The subscription taken for less than ? Months
The above terms will be rigidly 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 look-ed 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
to manage a Roland for her lovers.

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 discomforted 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 snapped, 
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 astonishe 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.
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 dews 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 31st 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 13th ?
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

(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
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 morning 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 courtship 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
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
We have received from the publishing
Patterson & Co.
The "Lost Daughter" and other stories
Of the Heart By Mrs. Caroland Hurtz
Southern Bride & C-
His characters are drawn with spirit
And fincldoms and her incidents are
Well sited 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 fascinating 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 Advertisements
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
N.C.

March 1858 #3 #
No 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
Comprmising 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
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
L. & DG Worth

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
Advertisements

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

DS Stedson
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 Merchant
K. M. Murchison
Commission Merchant
Fayetteville
North Wall Street
N.C.
New York

A. Worth
usual advances on consignment
#1-?
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 ??