"For us. Principle is Principle—Right is Right—Yesterday, To-day, To-morrow, Favor."

New Advertisements.

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Happy New Year, Happy New Year; oh sen

Oh! scatter its blessings wherever you go. ..

Happy New Year, dear children, whose hor

Happy New Year to you, whose hearts are so

Happy New Year—oh, say it to all who can hear, It will cost you but little—some hearts it may

Happy New Year to those whose joys are bu

Happy New Year, my darlings-God sends it to

Some days may be dark, but there's One ever

Who bids you rejcice in a Happy New Year.

Happy New Year, Happy New Year, beginit

aright;
Ask Jesus to help you—both movning and night,
And oft in the day let your little hearts pray
To Jesus, the Saviour, who takes sin away.

Happy New Year, dear children, ho! help make

it so, If you see those in sorrow, go comfort them, go; Sometimes just a word is all their hearts crave; Go, tell them of Jesus; and tell them He'll swc.

Don't say you are little and can't smooth the way There's nothing like trying, begin then to-day, And Jesus will help you; go on, never fear, May He crown you with blessings this Happy New Year.

Niscelland.

THE CHILDREN'S HAPPY

NEW YEAR.

If we had no little children in th

would be. Wouldn't it. Children are

to the world just what plums are to plum

pudding:-they make it the richer. In

know what plum pudding would be with

the plums left out. So our world which

is the best one we know anything about

would, without the merry children, be

sort of gloomy funeral hymn all the time.

This world is only a great big pudding

you know any way, and though there are

some very nice grown people mixed up in

it, still they are really (but you must not

tell I told you) only the dried apples,

which are sometimes in pudding mixed

with the plums. You may be very sure

children, that you are of much more im-

portance to this world, than any of us

dare to tell you, and some of you, if not

all, preach sermons every day to which a

minister's long Sunday lecture cannot hold

a candle. I have found many of your an-

swers to people, who try to puzzle and

quiz you. And I've found doctors too,

among you. One day I remember, I sur-

prised a young urchin who held a board

could you be so cruel as to tear the legs

'Pshaw,' answered Charlie, 'they don'

care. I'm going to give them to the old

'But what are those poor fellows going

to do, whose legs you have torn off?"

'No!' rapped out the incorrigible,

course not. But a bug's a bug, and

boy's a boy; and they are two different

things entirely, and that's all I've got to

I don't think Charley is a bad temper-

ed boy, as a general thing. But suppose

I interfered with his business, and did not

go to work to reason with him, in the

It is not that I object to your sawing

off the wooden heads of the animals i

your Noahs ark, nor sticking pins in you

dolls, and making the saw-dust fly out, for

I know you will heal both with your 'mu-

cilage outment' and 'glue pill.' But

do not want you to be cruel, and am sun

when you think it over, you will say jus

as I, that it isn't quite the right things to

Now, children, if you will sit in a circle

where I can see each of your faces, I will read to you, what I have written of some

little children like yourselves, and how

'Its Happy New Year's to-morrow,'

sang little Nannie O. as she danced

through her mother's rooms the day be-fore New Year's. 'Its Happy New Year,

and I'm going to wear my silk dress, and

my buttoned boots, and my lace point

handkerchief that's like mamma's and sit

in the parlor to receive calls. And Ginger

Blue will wear a blue ribbon round her

neck, and receive calls too. Wont you

All of you my dear young friends, may

not know what 'receiving calls' means,

so I will tell you. In some large cities

and small ones too, it is customary with

many gentlemen to make the first day of

January, a day for calling upon their lady

friends, and wishing them a Happy New

Year. On that occasion, the ladies dress

very finely, and smile very sweetly, while

their little boys and girls are permitted to

come into the parlor, if they will promise

to touch none of the beautiful things on

For you must know, in most of the

houses, a table is spread; with fruit and

flowers upon it, and cake and candy, and a turkey pretty near as big as your baby

brother. These things the big folks open

their mouths for, and the little ones open

their mouths at. The children, if

the refreshment table.

they spent a New Year's Day.

Ginger Blue?

smother either sick bugs or well flies.

and wings off the poor flies?'

flies whose legs are worn out.'

gone dead, and don't know it.'

because he is lame?

sav about it.

world, what a miserably stale old place

NOTICE.

THE Third Session of the Snow Hill Academy will commence January 13th, 1879. For further particulars apply to the Principal, deci2-im GUY LOVEJOY.

Goldsboro Mills

WE CAN AT LAST ANNOUNCE to the public that we have started the above Mills, next door to Kornegay & Co's Machine Shops, where we are prepared to make Good Flour, Meal, Mill Feed, &c.,

Parties can come to town, bring their Wheat and Corn, attend to their other business, call around when they get ready to go home and get their Flour and Meal. Come to town and to mill, at the same time—and kill two birds with one stone. We will buy Grain and pay the market prices therefor—and keep Flour, Meal, Feed, &c., in quantities to suit all. We will do our level best to please.

Give us a trial. sep9-tf GRANT & HOLLOWELL.

Wholesale Liquors. E. M. Lehman, GOLDSBORO, N. C.,

Importer and Rectifier of Wholesale Prices.

Not presuming to make any broad asser-tions, excepting those to which I am justly entitled or claim-but I can say without hesitation that I keep as good and as

Pure Rye, Bourbon and Corn Whiskies, Apple and Peach Brandy! not excepting some of the Wilmington dealers (on the Cape Fear) who claim to be triumphant and put off on the unscphisticated dealer, all patent Barrels and Brands.

"IT AIN'T RIGHT" But just give me a call and try our "CHALLENGE RYE," Pare and Original, and you will not be deceived.

Call and examine our fine stock of Cigars.

Also Agent for Ale and Lager Beer.

E. M. LEHMAN.

New Boot & Shoe Shop.

The undersigned beg to inform the citizens of Goldsboro and the surrounding country, that they have associated themselves for the purpose of carrying on a first class Boot and Shoe Shop, and may be found in the corner room of the Cobb Building, where at all times they will be pleased to receive orders for new work of any discription, and do all sorts of repairing, AT LOWEST PRICES .- lower than ever offered before in Goldsboro, and in har mony with the present low price of everything else.
We are both practical shoemakers of

many year's experience, and guarantee entire satisfaction as to styles, fit and prices In repairing we make invisible All work promptly attended to.

J. P. WEDDON, WM. SULLIVAN

FOR RENT. The Fair Ground Property, containing about 22 acres of land, suitable for Truck

The Allen Wooten Property, consisting of a comfortable and nicely located Dwelling and about 15 acres of Good Land, also suitable for Truck Farming, situated

on William Street, in the Town of Golds-One Farm known as the Holland Place, about 7 miles from Goldsboro, good cotton land, containing about 98 acres. One Farm lately occupied by Nancy

Mason, containing about 100 acres, about 6 miles from Goldsboro. The Store House now occupied by L. Edwards under Bonitz's Hotel, will rented from January 1st, 1879.

The Store House on West-centre St., next to L. D. Giddens' Jewelry Store and formerly occupied by Powell & Son.

All of the above named Property will be rented on reasonable terms. For par-

ticulars, Apply to H. WEIL & BROS.

Notice to Debtors. All persons indebted to Gregory, Galloway & Co. must make payment imme-

diately to the undersigned.

W. T. DORTCH & SON, X

YOU WANT SOMETHING GOOD

Christmas, GO TO A. H. KEATON'S,

Where you will always find a full supply of

Groceries & Confectioner

such as bulk meats, bacon, lard, gilt-edge but-ter, selected cream cheese, flour, meal, large and small hominy, rice, buckwheat, sugar, all grades coffee, all grades, roasted Rio and Lag. coffee, best brands, soap, starch, lye, potash, allspice, pepper, soda, baking powder of all kinds, molas-ses, vinegar, and oil, cakes and crackers of all kinds at bottom prices.

such as fresh peaches, tomatoes, cherries, strawberries, pineapple, lima beans, corn, lobsters, oysters, sardines, Wilson's corn beef, pig's feet and tongues, brandy peaches, pickles, catsup, pepper-sauce and horse radish. Plain and fancy candles of all styles and variety, nuts of all kinds, raisins, one-quarter, one-half and whole hoxes, citron, minced meat, jellies of all kinds, extracts, all flavors, figs, Malaga grapes, pears, apples, prunes, currants, cranberries, oranges, bemons, cocoanuts, preserved ginger and peaches, dried apples and peaches, onions, Irish potatoes and codish, snuff and tobacco, all grades of tin-ware, wooden-ware and crockery.

Thankful to a generous public for past patronage, I hope by fair dealing to continue to merit the same. Remember that full weight and measure will always be given. Those indebted to me will picase come lorward and settle up.

Respectually,

A. H. KEATON. CANNED GOODS.

A Large and Fresh

Oysters, Crackers, Candy, Tobacco, Glue, Feathers, Corn, Grain they have been well taught, are not ex-Bagging, Ties, Twine, Salt,
Alamance Yarns Apples, Butter,
Lard, &c.,

Description of the second day of January, then they have all that's left, and I can assure you it often amounts to a great deal. I've And a 'bootiful' Harry Now Year?' Sacks, Hay, Lime, Plaster, Hair,

ved and for sale low by known some of what was left over, from was too.

B. M. PRIVETT & CO. New Year's Day to amount to a doctor's By and by when Nannie was dressed in

RECOEDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1879.

bill; and a pretty big one too.

Well Nannie O.'s father and mother live in the city of B; Nannie is four years old January 1879. She is a golden haired. plump little thing, and to see her bright head as she dances in the sun, you would, surely think it was a shining yellow but tercup nodding to the sky. Ginger Blue is the pet cat of Miss Nan. She is a splendid cat, I tell you! and can jump over Nan's arm no matter how high she holds it from the floor. She used to for hours, on the rug beside the fire and once, Nan said, when she picked her up there was a tear in the corner of one eye I'll tell you why the tear was in her eve: shall I?

Ginger Blue was once the happy mother of twenty-one beautiful children. She didn't live with Nannie then, but in little county town off in Pennsylvania. She was very proud of her blooming cats. but looked with peculiar fondness on her youngest son, who was such a good scho lar, and so smart in every way, he had been named by his mother's mistress. Thomas Pepper, and Ginger Blue had made up her mind that Thomas Pepper should make his scratch in the world.

But one direful day, a lady came to the house where Ginger Blue lived, and was so pleased with Ginger's appearance that her mistress said, "you may have her if you wish, the house is full of cats,' a terrible pang shot through the heart of Ginger Blue at these words. Out of the house she scampered, and when she had called all her children to her, she told them, that she was soon to leave them forever. I have heard that the kittens set up such a despairing wail, at the sad news, that it roused all the good people n the neighbordood to such an extent that they attempted to quiet the mourners by throwing out to then several excellent tin pans, and a variety of half worn boots and shoes, which stange to tell only seemed to make them meew the more. Thomas Pepper as you may imagine grieved the most of all and Ginger Blue sighed mournfully, as she thought that soon he would be an orphan, with no mether to keep his handsome coat clear and glossy, or to tell him when his whis kers needed trimming. The next day she was taken away to B., and shortly after was given to Nannie, by the lady who

brought her from Pennsylvania. Nan was very fond of her kitty, an inger Blue tried to forget she was stranger in a strange land. But often when lying on the rug before the fire, the recollection of her absent son Thomas Pepper, would fill her heart with sorrow

and send a tear to trickle from each eye. Well, some of you may think I am goin his hands, on which lay two or three ng to forget all about the Happy New rows of wings and legs of murdered Year, which Nannie was singing to every one was to come 'to-morrow,' and so l 'Why Charlie,' I said, 'what are you will hu,ry back to that young lady and to going to do with those things; and how

> 'Nannie,' asked her father at supper, Nannie, what shall I tell Santa Claus to out in your stocking to-night?' 'A push-behind-carriage for my dolls,

nswered Nan. 'Anything else?' 'Yes; an opera-cloak.

'Oh! was the cool answer, they've 'What on earth. Nan, are you going do with an opera-cloak?' 'Do you think Charlie,' I asked, 'you 'Why wear it to the opera of course, would be willing to have your legs and said Nan with dignity. arms pulled off for your old grand father,

By and by she grew sleepy and was carried off to bed, saying drowsily, 'Happy New Year is most here, aint it mamma And at twelve o'clock that night, over

in New York, the chimes of old Trinity sang to all the great city, 'Happy New Year!' 'Happy New Year!' And in the far off city where the angels dwell, the chimes of Heaven answered back to earth 'Happy New Year.' At last the morning came. 'Wake up mamma,' called Nan, 'its the Happy New Year. Wake up papa,' and out of bcd she rolled, looking like a ball of white worsted in her night dress, and hurried to the mantel-piece to get her stocking. She quickly emptied its contents. There were nuts and candies, a sugar heart, and a sugar dog and cat. This last, she said, she would give it to Ginger Blue, who a little later was seen sniffing at it with a turned-up nose. But when Nan saw her push behind carriage it delighted her so much, she forgot to ask for the 'opera cloak' which had been in her thoughts the evening before. And now what else do you think she found lying beside the carriage? A beautiful waxen doll with flaxen hair and red cheeks was not stuffed with saw-dust and the doll was. Its eyes were closed, but when the little girl lifted and held her up, they slowly opened, which so frightened the child, that she gave a scream and let poor dolly tumble to the floor where she lay with her nose as flat as a copper cent. But Nan would not pick her up nor go near her again; she was so afraid of the eyes which would open and shut. And when at last she was dressed, she drove her poor old rubber doll, all battered and bruised, and armless, in the new carriage and would have nothing to do with the new baby, whose hair curled like her own.

After she had eaten her breakfast, she trotted up stairs to see the New Year's table, and to approve of everything on it by nibbling at the corners. In the centre of the table stood a tall pyramid of cake; (a pyramid you know, is very much the shape of the capital letter A which I am sure you remember), and on the top of it stood the loveliest white sugar angel with white sugar wings. At the bottom, there were silver and gold motto-papers, which Nan's brothers. Henry and George used to take to school, and press in their books for marks.

her silk frock and her buttoned boots, and down the putty blower and presented it. parlor window watching the sleighs as broken toys. and merry. Pretty soon, Nan spied, in a man's eye with it one day. Just try and for fun she knocked on the window and hid behind the curtains. After a minute

Nan she called 'Happy New Year.' 'Go away, Nan shouted, frightened at

she peeped out, and there stood the little

So Miss Nan cried for her mother to come to help her, and when Mrs. O. saw the pale shivering little creature standing outside, she felt very sorry for her and went to the door and brought her into the house. She stood in the middle of the parlor, bewildered at the handsomely decorated room and the strange faces about her. But when she had been warmed and fed and become somewhat used to everything, she smiled at Nan, who was eveing her curiously, and Nan smiled back.

'Happy New Year,' began Nan; 'I've got on my silk dress and my buttoned boots. Where is your silk dress and your buttoned boots?'

'I ain't got any,' said the child. 'Ain't you got any lace point handkerchief either, asked Nan, drawing from her sash a mite of a thin cambric apron, edged with cotton lace, which she insisted was 'lace point,' and twirling it in her fat fingers.

"No,' answered the little girl again. 'Ain't you got anything at all!' per 'Yes,' replied Jennie, for that was her

'What's it's name,' Nan asked. 'Bobby,' replied Bobby's mistress. 'Can he say he don't like pie?'

name, 'I've got an awful nice cat.

'Why, no,' Jennie said, 'cats can't 'My cat can say she don't like pie, went on Nan, 'see here,' and catching up Ginger Blue, who was dreaming of Thomas Pepper, under the sofa, she whispered, 'Kitty, do you like pie?' at the same time blowing in kitty's ear, who, not liking the performance, shook her head a very decided 'No.'10 3183

"There!' exclaimed Nan, 'do you see that? That's my cat and her name is Ginger Blue. I gave her a candy cat and a blue ribbon for her New Year.s. What did you give your cat?"

'I put an icicle under his nose,' answer ed Jennie, 'and told him to make believe it was a stick of candy.' 'Did he?' asked Nan-'No, he only meowed and wiped his

ose with his paw. It froze his nose. Just here, a scream from the other end

of the room attracted every one's attention, and it was found to proceed from Nan's elder brother, George, who stood in the corner rubbing his mouth, whilst Henry, the younger, standing by, could not cover the laugh which dimpled his mischievous face.

'What is the matter, George,' asked his aunt E.

'Oh, oh!' groaned George. 'Oh, oh 'What is it, George,' again his mother sked. 'Have you bitten your tongue?' 'No, Henry did,' said George, rubbing his mouth hard.

'Henry couldn't bite your tongue Henry what did you do? 'Why, you see,' Hen answered a little it frightened, 'I just did it for fun."

'Just did what?' 'Why I gave him an awful big bite of ginger root. He thought it was liquorice root and it made him squall. I didn't

mean to hurt him much though. 'I'll pay you,' said George. 'See if

'Happy New Year, Miss Nannie, ome one said, and the friends had begun

'Happy New Year. How do you do, pitty well,' said smiling Nan; asking and asswering her own question in a breath. 'Who is this with you,' one of the gentleman asked, looking down upon the little Jennie, now quite at home, and trying to make Ginger Blue jump over her

'Ohe's a little girl an' she aint got any Happy New Year, nor any buttoned boots, nor lace point hankerchief. She's got a cat and his name is Bobby, but aint get any blue ribbon around his neck.' And why don't you give her yours.

Nannie?' asked the gentleman, as h pointed to the blue string on Ginger Nan shook her curls. 'I can't she

'Can't! Why not?' 'Ginger Blue wont let me. Now you see, and blowing at a furious rate in the

cat's ear, she put the question: 'Kitty will you give Jennie your ribbon? 'No.' shook Ginger's head savagely. 'Well,' laughed Mr. N., 'you can give our buttoned boots and your new dress, can't you ?"

'Cats don't wear 'em,' was the quick reply, and then, catching a view of Henry trying to see how far he could reach, by stretching his arm back and forth among the mottoes on the table, she ran off t

'Hen,' she called, 'come here quick. Henry finished his dive at an almon and then went to his sister. 'What do you want?' he asked

'Won't you give me a blue ribbon fo 'I haven't got any blue ribbon, said

they flew past; with the bells ringing and There!' said he admiringly, 'that's a jingling, and everybody seeming so glad jolly putty blower. I almost blew a pea

'I'm afraid,' she said 'Pshaw!' retorted the young gentle-

man. 'I wouldn't give a cent for girls. They're such awful cowards. . I'll try it, lightec annie was the sugar angel, which culture the means to erect proper reeling girl looking all around. When she saw then. You see that little chicken in the picture over the sofa, don't you? I'm 'Happy New Year,' still answered the spinning through the air and came down putty blow 'Happy New Year' plump on a gentleman's nose, who turned very red and brushed it off hastily. 'Now we'll catch it,' said Hen. 'Good

bye to any more staying in the parlor for 'Henry,' spoke his mother, 'come

The boy obeyed. 'I'm ashamed of you, Henry, and I want you to ask Mr. Howard's pardon,

for your rudeness.'
'l didn't mean to be rude, mamma pleaded Henry. I wanted to give Jennie something for a present and she didn't know how to use the putty blower and I was showing her how. I didn't think I'd hit anybody.

'No harm done,' said Mr. Howard, good-naturally. 'Excuse him this time Mrs. O. I do not think he will forget again.

So Henry went back to Jennie and Nan -who were sitting quietly on the floor looking out of the long window. 'Do you like Happy New Year? heard Nan ask.

'I like this one,' said Jennie. 'Have you got any cousin to your house?' Nan next asked.

'No,' answered Jennie. 'I've got a cousin,' Nan went on, 'but she don't live in my house. She is four years old in Knockover (October.) I'm four years old in Brooklyn. Where's

'Not very far from here,' Jennie answered. The snow comes in our house sometimes and make little white piles or the floor. We play it's frosted cake.'

'Who play it?' Nan asked. 'Oh! Johnnie and Bobby and me ohnnie's the baby and Bobby's my cat 'What else do you do, Jennie?' asked. Tell us some more.

'Well, when it is awful cold Johnnie and get into bed and Bobby gets in to keep our feet warm. Then we lie and watch the stars, and I tell Johnnie there's lots of nice little fires to keep the angels warm, I guess, and we wish we had a fire to burn as long as they do.'

'Don't you have any fire at all?' 'Yes,' said Jennie, 'but when the wind blows hard through the crack it put it all

'Why don't your father get you a fur nace?' Henry asked. 'I ain't got any father,' was the sad reply. 'But I must go now, I guess, 'cause

mother'll wonder. 'Don't you go,' Nan put in. 'I don't want you to 'No,' wait just a little longer till my p comes and he'll go home with you," Hen

So Jennie said she would wait a little while longer, and then, looking at the gentlemen seated at the table, she said-'Don't they eat lots? Do you have all

those kind of things every day?" 'No,' replied Henry, 'but to-morroy Georgie and I will have a good deal that's left. You see that angel on top of that pile of little eakes, don't you. He's got one foot on a ball and the other one held up just as if he were going to play hopscotch. That's mine!'

'My!' Jennie exclaimed, 'your own to 'Of course. It's only sugar.

'Is that all?' Jennie said. 'When I go to church they sing about the angels, but

'Do you sit next an old fellow in church ho sneezes all the time?' 'No,' answered Jennie. 'Do you?' 'Yes, and I'm going to take an um

brella to church next Sunday and hold i over me all the time, so's he can't sneeze 'I would,' replied his young admirer. 'I like to hear 'em sing,' he went on,

Wish they'd play 'Tassels on the Boots, once on that organ. It would sound fine I tell you. Do you know it? Jennie didn't, but she knew 'Home-

song one day, Harry said, after they all chief abstacles of older days—namely, the cunning than they do ov their honesty. hummed over 'Shoo Fly.' It was about the tax on tea. 'You don't know about it, so I'll tell you. Lots of years ago, somebody, King George,, I guess it was, hummed over 'Shoo Fly.' It was about high price of labor: and, in addition, he said we Americans must pay a tax on tea profitable work as silk culture would be that the best epitaff any mankan hav for all and we said we wouldn't or something, sure to bring them. That the climate of praktikal purposes is a good bank and so we pitched the tea over into the the larger portion of the United States is ackount.

In 1773
The Boston men threw over their tea, And it sailed way down in the silvery

So Henry went over it again and the Nan tried it, but she insisted that the And it sailed way down in the silvery tea-

So Harry ran off up stairs and brought lat this, and Nan laughed too.

to her But the present which most degoing to hit him square in the eye. One, and the cannot dreamed she was a sugar for the reeling branch of the industry." And Nan rried off at last, with her

it Happy Ne Year yet, mamma?'

And all the ngels in the city afar off, smiled with joyner the home that had taken in a little hild, to make its young of cocoons raised.

One of the most interesting branches of that I more.

The has succeeded it struct

Happy, Happy Newyear SILK CULTUR UNITED S. TES.

And now, dear care

One of the most interting papers presented at the last annual thering of the American Association forthe Advance ment of Science, was upon subject of our caption, by Prof. C. Riley, the well-known entomologist of he Depart ment of Agriculture.

The paper in question dealthly with the statistics of the silk indust both to the raw and manufacted pro fact of the encouraging growth or manufacturing industries of the lited States, and especially during the paten years, under the stimulus of a proc tive tariff upon the manufactures of eign make.

The author alludes to the fact that culture between the years 1740 and 17 had obtained considerable foothold in th causes of the failures in the past to obtain for this important source of wealth a permanent foothold upon American soil were of a transient character, and argues that "just as the American Philosophical Society, little more than a century since. gave great impetus to, and fairly established the silk industry in Pennsylvaniaestablished it so firmly that had it not been for the revolution, it would undoubt edly have continued to grow from tha day on-so there is no reason why the American Association for the Advancement of Science should not be partly instrumental in re-establishing that industry upon a broader and more permanen

Professor Riley then refers in detail to localities. He regards the failure of M. heard my playmates swear, and I had is what is wanted. We have the con Prevost, at San Bernardino, California— heard my father swear; but my years to establish this industry in various permanently successful basis, mainly to the boys exclaimed,the extravagant statements and excessive enthusiasm. verging upon fanaticism, which characterized all of Mr. Prevost's writing and utterances. "Had he been manly, I smothered my good feelings, as prone to report failure as he was to and before a great while I repeated the magnify success, there would not have words, adding a little more, just to show been a reactive depression, which was did as unnatural as was the over-enthusi-

Referring in terms of high apprecia tion to M. Boissiere's present effort to establish a silk colony at Silkville, in Franklin county, Kansas, the author affirmed that the only reason why the industry has lagged was because of the greater profits to be derived from stock raising and other farming occupations. For Mr. Lowry's attempts at silk culture at Huntsville, Alabama, and for his reported intention of establishing a silk school, the Profes- ments were held out. But I will not sor does not appear to entertain much respect—referring thereto in the following on this little boy's mind is, never begin to terms: "Investigation shows that the few cocoons (raised by one of Mr. Lowry's daughters) are of an inferior Syrian race, having no commercial value; that the worms were fed on lettuce, and that the JOSH BILLINGS APHORISMS. silk which was carded and spun is simply interesting as a curiosiy, but not as, an man can git to heaven on a sore-backed article of commerce."

heard played on the organ, and thought it very nice too.

'Why cousin Harry made up a good that abounds in almost every secward Bound,' which Henry said he had effort to introduce silk culture in Why cousin Harry made up a good tion, takes away the force of one of the The grate mistake that most people sea. And my cousin, he made up a song on it. He is only nine years old. This is it:—

the larger portion of the United States is admirably adapted to this culture, the Professor holds to be demonstrated by the experience of the past, by t ments which he himself has been making in this direction during the past ten years, and finally by the facts that we You see that the last line is a little longer than the rest, which makes it all the better.'

'It's very nice,' said Jennie, 'say it over again.

Years, and many by the facts that we have a larger number of native silk producing insects than any other country of equal extent, and that the silk which have had by its use has induced them to write about it, and caused hundreds of others to prescribe it in their practice as again.

Professor Riley's proposal for the estate that we have a larger number of native silk producing insects than any other country of Jersey, and the success that physicians have had by its use has induced them to write about it, and caused hundreds of others to prescribe it in their practice as the best and most reliable wine to be had.

> States is, that the government shall en ige the growth of silk by the imposition of a small dety on the importation of themselves, by the introduction of im. Glars, at \$1.25, at Strause's.

I might go on and tell you much more proved machinery, that they are in a poher mamma and sunt were ready to re- Jennie, together with a lunch box, of that the children said and did that happy sition to stand this importduty; and this ceive their friends. Nannie stood in the which he had grown tired and several day, but you are getting a little tired and once effected, there would be no dearth of I will hurry on. When Mr. O. came, parties to engage in the business of silknie was taken home, but not with reeling, upon which, at the present time, ty hands. She had on a warm shawl, no prudent business man will venture, presents for herself, the baby and since he would have no assurance of obwaity hands. She had on a warm shawl, no prudent business man will venture, coming slowly along the frozen walk, a it on something,' and he held it to Jenlittle girl ne bigger than herself, and so nie's mouth.

The mother too was received where the mother too was represented by the property of coccounts. The Profestration of the prof The mother, too, was remember sor proposes also, as an incidental means The mother, too, was remember—sor proposes also, as an incidental means At Caxton, Pa., Mrs. Sarah Phinney at a large basket of clothes and an of encouragement, that Congress, after while drawing water from an unfinished good things to eat, were carried the imposition of the duty aforesaid, should "give to the Department of Agri-Henry mother said he might give her. machinery, and to introduce properly She fell deep that night, with Johnnie trained reclers, so as to form a nucleus be hung on the 29th of January.

The States also should second the ef forts of the general government by en- strong, in honor of his services in originat couraging the culture of silk, and by offer- ing and organizing the postal-car service golden head adding, woke up to say, 12 ing a bounty in money upon every pound In October and November 1,250,000

life glad, because a beautiful memory past eight years. He has succeeded, it structed at the Baldwin Works, Philadel and smiling, san Happy New Year! appears, in raising an improved breed of phia, this year, foots up 300, a larger Happy New Year worms by crossing the best Japenese and mumber than has been turned out of the the best French races, which, he finds, flourish remarkably well upon the com-Professor reports, that the silk produced official representatives abroad, an impres quality and quantity to that obtained the foreign powers. from mulberry fed worms. This fact the As John Russell Young is to write the Professor esteems to be of great impor-book about Gen. Grant's foreign travels, permission has been asked of the governtance in view of the liability of the supply of the mulberry to be affected by mil- the ex-President on his trip to India in dew and other diseases, from which the United States vessel. Osage orange-which flourishes through-

> our readers who desire to read his views in full, appears to contain the most reasonable and practical suggestions that committee on the Antwerp rules of adhave yet been made toward introducing this important branch of industry into the United States

HOW HE FELL.

A gentleman who remembers visiting a during that period, hundreds of success-he inmates, who told it for his benefit : ed values. ful silk-growers. He believes that the One old man particularly attracted our tention. He seemed to wish to talk to

to father, so we sat down. I see you have your little boy with yo, said he, and I would like to tell you southing of my story, for my downward couse commenced when I was no o'der thar he. I had a good mother, but she died when I was very young, and although I remembered some of her teachings, I taining the certificates spec did not have her hand to guide me when article of the law passed by the Francisco I went astray. One day I was playing Legislative Assembly on the 17th of playmates, when one of the boys said,the game, and it was not long before I British consulates or had lost all of my beautiful marbles.

'I was very angry, and got up and swore that I would have my marbles back the attempts that have been made of late again. It was my first oath, and there commenced my downfall. I had often the climate of which State appears to be mother had taught me how very wicked in every respect well fitted to the growth it was, and her memory had kept my of the mulberry and to the rearing of the mouth clean. I had no sooner said the silk worm-to establish the industry upon words than I felt ashamed; but one of

Bully for you Tom; I didn't think the Government changed.

father to pray over me that night, and ask God to keep his son from going astray, would not have been where I am to-

boys who were still more wicked, and it was not long before I found myself planning, with others, to rob orchards and I was a man, I was ready to undertake almost any sinful deed if strong induce-

do wrong. We went away and left the old

but his story was not forgotten.

Prof. Riley argues that the time is ripe The grate fight iz fust for bread, then for an earnest, intelligent and systematic butter on the bread, and then sugar on the butter.

make iz, that they think more of their

mutch it is a going to kost him. Grape Wine for Communion.

It is held in great favor for evening parties, and for communion purposes: for sale by Drs. Kirby & Hill.

NO. 30. THINGS IN GENERAL.

The headless body of a colored man was

parish, La., a few days ago.

well, slipped and was precipitated into

John Achey, convicted of the murder of John Leggett, a fellow-gambler, at Indianapolis, Ind., has been sentenced to

A movement is on foot in Chicago to erect a statue to the late George B. Armbushels of potatoes were shipped from Prince Edward Island, and it is estimated

works in a single year since 1871.

that Nova Scotia sent away as many

It is alleged that Mr. Haves has bee mon Osage orange, so well, in fact, the all in his power to secure, through our from the worms so fed was equal both in sive' reception of Grant and his party by

By the new treaty between the United out that portion of the country best adapted to silk raising—is quite exempt.

Professor Riley's exhaustive and intelligent paper, to which we refer those of The New York Chamber of Comm

have adopted the majority report of the Four hundred and thirty-one lots seized goods were sold in New York at auction Wednesday, by order of the col-

oyalty of \$50 for each New Engli

The British Consul General at New York gives notice that Bri York gives house who are desirous of ob-December, 1873, or certificates in support of claims to exemption from military se ice may obtain directions how to proceed "Let's play for keeps." So we began in the matter by applying to any of the sulates in France or elsewhere.

Commissioner Raum will ask Congres to give him \$75,000 to suppress frauds in whiskey and tobacco. To pay a host of detectives and spies to aid in corruptly carrying out an infamous excise system tion of knowing that on a similar occasio the Government. If the laws of a repub-lic cannot be executed without the aid of paid spies and informers, and milit force, then the laws should be repealed o

the Adaptability of the electric lighthe London Inch. for the illuminarye workshops by some experithe Royal Arsenal, Woodwich. ing the provision of and by its light men have shot boxes for a week past. It is day.'
After the first sin it is so easy to add a little more. By learning to swear more boldly, I was thrown into the company of boys who were still more wicked, and it

A meeting of Senators and Repr tives from the Southern States, was held at the Capitol Thursday evening, in the room of the Committee of Ways and Means, for the purpose of giving exprestors Lamar, Harris and Garland, and Representatives Hon. Casey Young. Arkansas, Hon. Van M. Manning, of Mississippi, and Hon. John Goode, of Virginia, reported a series of resolutions expressing the most grateful feeling towards the people of the North for their generous charity and kindness during the prevalence of the fever. Eloquent speeches were made by Senator Eustis, Representatives Young, Ellis, Manning and others.

Governor Hampton sent a communication to both branches of the South Care lina Legislature on the eve of its adjour-ment. The signature to the communic ment. The signature to the communication was in the Governor's own handwriting, and was as follows: 'I had hoped to be able to see and thank each of my friends of the General Assembly in person for the many acts of personal and official kindness of which I have been the constant recipient at their hands. Providence, while denying me this great pleasure, has youchsafed to me the reasonable hope that I may in the future be able to do so. But on this eye of your adjournhope that I may in the future he able to do so. But on this eve of your adjectament, which will be the severage of my intimate official connection with you. I feel impelled to address you a word of farewell. Your flattering selection of me as Senator in the Congress of the United States is only one more mark of the confidence and esteem which I have so often experienced at your hands and which has experienced at your hands, and who been a never-ceasing comfort and to me in my hour of success or of

Best White Linen Shirts in town for \$1,00 at M. E. Castex & Co. s. lie that his new Drug Store, in the lie that his new Drug Store, in the

ector. There was a very large attend-

country, and that in the Southern, Mid State prison with his father, when a boy, ance and about \$10,000 was realized dle and New England States, there were, writes the following sad story of one of nearly \$2,000 above the aggregate apprais The New England boot and shee manlidity of the claim of the Consolidated Wax thread Sewing Machine Company for a Union Wax thread machine now in use. It is estimated that about 2,600 of these