VOL. XV.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.

THE Third Session of the Snow His Academy will commence January 13th, 1879. For further particulars apply to the Priacipal, GUY LOVEJOY.

TRUSTEE SALE.

Having assumed charge of the assets of Hiram J. Ham, I hereby give notice that I will sell AT AND BELOW COST for the next thirty days all his stock of DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES, CROCKERY, &c. The goods must be sold, and all in search of bargains will find it to their interest to JOHN R. SMITH,

GEO. S. STOKES,

GRAIN and FEED 1212 Cary St., Richmond, Va. Contracts a Specialty.

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

Importer and Rectifier of Wholesale Prices. .

Not presuming to make any broad assertions, excepting those to which I am justly entitled or claim-but I can say without sitution that I keep as good and as Pure Rye, Bourbon and Corn Whiskies,

Apple and Peach Brandy! as any Liquor Dealer in North Carolina, not excepting some of the Wilmington dealers (on the Cape Fear) who claim to be triumphant and put off on the unsophisticated 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 ound in the corner room of the Cobb Building, where at all times they will be pleased to receive orders for new work of my discription, and do all sorts of repairing, AT LOWEST PRICES -lower than ever ffered b fore in Goldsboro, and in har n ony with the present low price of every-

We are both practical shoemakers of many year's experience, and guarantee entire satisfaction as to styles, fit and prices In repairing we make Anvisible All work promptly attended to

WM. SUILIVAN

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 Dwell ng 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 coton land, containing about 98 acres. One Farm lately occupied by Nancy Mason, containing about 100 acres, about 6 miles from Goldsbore.

The Store House now occupied by I 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 an ormerly occupied by Powell & Son. All of the above named Property will be rented on reasonable terms. For par-

H WEIL & BROS.

Notice to Debtors.

All persons indebted to Gregory, Galoway & Co. must make payment immediately to the undersigned.
W. T. DORTCH & SON,

A Large and Fresh

Supply of Ovsters, Crackers, Candy, Tobacco. Glue, Feathers, Corn, Grain Sacks, Hay, Lime, Plaster, Hair, Bagging, Ties, Twine, Salt, Alamance Yarns, Apples, Butter,

Just Received and for sale low by B. M. PRIVETT & CO.



Christmas, GO TO

A. H. KEATON'S,

Where you will always find a full supply of Family Groceries & Confectionery,

such as bulk meats, bacon, lard, gilt-edge but-

selected cream cheese, flour, meal, large and email hominy, rice, buckwheat, sugar, all grades coffee, all grades, roasted Rio and Lag. coffee, best brands, soap, starch, lye, potash, alispice, pepper/soda, baking powder of all kinds, molasses, vinegar, and oil, cakes and crackers of all kinds at buttom prices.

CANNED GOODS. such as fresh peaches, tomatoes, cherries, strawsuch as firsh peaches, tomatoes, cherries, straw-berries, 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 boxes, citron, minced meat, jellies of all kinds, extracts, all flavors, figs, Malaga grapes, pears, applies, brunes, chrrants, cranberries, oranges, lemons, cocoanuts, preserved ginger and peach-cs, dried apples and peaches, onlons, Irish pota-toes and codfish, spuff and tobasco, all grades of toes and codnish, snuff and tobacco, all grades of 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 please come lorward and settle up.

Respectfully.

her past. A. H. KEATON.

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

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1879.

NO. 32

Poetrn. THE EVANGELIST'S LAST

HYMN.

BY P. P. BLISS. I know not what awaits me;
God kindly vails mine eyes,
And o'er each step on my onward way
He makes new scenes arise;
And every joy He sends me comes
A sweet and glad surprise.

Where He msy lead I'll follow,
My trust in Him repose;
And every hour in perfect peace
I'll sing, "He knows, He knows."

One step I see before me,
'Tis all I need to see;
The light of heaven more brightly shin
When earth's filusions fice; 'Tis blessed not to know;
He holds we with His own right hand
And will not let me go,
And lulls my troubled soul to rest
In Him who loves me so.

So on I go, not knowing—
I would not if I might;
I'd rather walk in the dark with God
Than go alone in the light;
I'd rather walk by faith with Him,
Than go alone by sight.

Miscellann.

AUNT RACHEL'S STORY; AN ECHO FROM THE PAST.

BY EULALIA.

One of June's longest, hottest days was drawing to a close. It seemed that Sol, in revenge for being so near and yet whole chalice of caloric upon our usually delightful village.

I had, for the last two hours, been occupying a small divan before an open window, alternately engaged in fanning myself and searching the last fashion plates. Methinks some grown brother will be tempted to say, 'woman like'-but pause-where did he spend the morning.and his faithful though tell-tale mirror whispers before me in devout cultivation of the place on which he in vain tries to induce me to reflect-what, 'tis useless to

But the chiming of the little clock on mantle warned me of the almost forgotten. injunction of Lillian Lawrence, to meet in her tasteful boudoir and decide upon costumes and other minor points of interest in our anticipated, migratory debut at the

ea side.

My mother's old friend, Miss Rachel De Vere, had constantly importuned that she might be the cicerone to pilot our first sail on the current of fashionable life, and now as we had reached the threshold of womanhood, covering over as nearly as possible with the veil of the Past all our childish follies and joyously expectant stepping forward to raise the curtain of Futurity and peep into its hidden recesses,

she obtained her request. I found Lillian surrounded by such things as women know are dear to the hearts of Eve's fair daughters, but Adam's sex deem superlatively dear to their purse strings. The discussion that followed was but a counterpart of any such under similar circumstances. It is sufficient to say, the two weeks alloted for the wings of Time to be numbered among I

the things that were. On the eve of the memorable 4th of July, we bade adieu to the scenes of childhood, and though eager to enter the arena of life, still the glittering tear betrayed that the tried and true held the golden key of love to our hearts' portals. Almost before we were aware of it,

thanks to man's inventive powers, we reached our destination and soon ensconsed ourselves with numerous bundles, baskets, etc., in Aunt Rachel's pony phæton that was waiting our arrival. Ere we entered the grove, twilight had fallen upon the earth and the blue vault of Heaven was lit with its myriad lamps. The moon glittered low in the west and I tion I learned many a lesson of lasting seemed to tip the trees with a shadowy

As we drove up the broad chesnut avenue, all was as quiet as if nature slept on the bosom of enmity; but turning a rent of Time had ceased to ran on and shimmer to be intensified by light that | drew to a close and Edgar wrote us that streamed from between the rich damask | the holidays would not only be brightened curtains of Aunt Rachers rooms.

Scarcely had the phæton stopped when she/came forth to meet and give us the welcome, which in the eyes of the receiver, crowns the truly hospitable with such

Up the broad steps and we entered a fairy paradise-such a sweet little room with carpets so downy that our feet sunk far into their meshes, and pictures that tended to lead us back mid the Grecian

My mother's sweet face and soft brown eyes looking forth from a gilded frame hung over my bed, apparently, to invoke protection for her child from guardian angels; and it also reminded me of Aunt Rachel's oft repeated promise to give us the history of her life's summer: for her ebon hair was being tinged by the frosts

Weeks sped on; such happy weeks my

vocabulary fails to furnish an adjective sufficient to describe. We were near enough the crowds of visitors assembled at the hotels, to enjoy their routine of pleasures without the inconveniences attending such places. Small dances, riding. sailing, and similar amusements served to pass off the long, hot days so admirably, that the hours sped by as if treading on flowers. Our kind friend at last promised us on the morrow to collect the chords of her heart, severed by the world's rough usage, and make them serve as a tele phone to ours, conveying the echo from

To morrow dawned clear and bright and

almost before.

"The dappled grey coursers of the morn, Beat up the light with their bright silver And chased it though the sky,"

we awoke and hastened down to Aunt Rachel to claim her company for a walk. She had often told us of a cave, where many a lonely hour had been whiled away and hence receiving from her its cogno men "Retreat." Thither we directed our way along the banks of old ocean and came to the grotto before Aurora had sprinkled with rosy light the awakening world. The cave, tassellated with varied shells, formed a sure retret safe from all interruption, and the moan of the waters served as an accompaniment by which even "the last minstrel" would have been willing to recount his chronology. Seated by a fountain which gushed from its cradle of crystal in golden rays of sunlight interwoven with silver skeins of water, Aunt Rachel began-

'Emma and Lillian, the poet says, 'Look not mournfully on the past-it comes not back : Enjoy the present it is thine.'

'And if I, in turning the leaves of memory's book, dwell too long on the pages traced by sorrow and disappointment, warn me that I may profit by his by past retrespections.

'When I was two years old and my baby brother Edgar still an infant, my mother died leaving us to the care of our old nurse. My father, who had ever been completely wrapped up in his wife, was friends of the family despaired of his surviving the shock. Finally he rallied Alps pressure of Fate, every thing bore too close a resemblance to his lost happy hours for him to improve in health. as long as he was so constantly reminded of what had been. By the advice of all, he left his home in England, crossed the Atlantic and with an ample fortune devoted himself to the culture of his chil-

dren and the adorament of his home. The years stole by leaving their impress upon us all. My father, ever kind and by far too indulgent, apparently had ail desire to mingle with humanity crushed from his heart, when Atropos severed the thread of my gentle mother's life; consequently, our home circle was seldom visitor. We had teachers and instructors | Often do I think of Whittier's words, in every branch of art and science, but these entered our family as soon as we, brother and myself needed their services, and withdrew after finishing us in their particular course, leaving our household as isolated from the world as ever. At last, our father succeeded in securing for us the companionship of an accomplished lady, whose circumstances since the death of

she forced to depend on her own exertions

'As my mind wanders back over the expanse of my early life, I wonder to think how she could always be so patient with the wayward girl whom you both know as Aunt Rachel. Yet, under her gentle tutelage my perverse disposition, caused by being so long mistress of my own will, fast disappeared. My life was almost unchequered by troubles, and the our preparations were swiftly swept by few that came were soon forgotten, for fresh, pure hearts rebound from sorrow. Alas! "on earth there grows no thornless flower." and the bamble in my life was the period when I, having completed my text-book education, and standing on the verge of nineteen, must put the carly, garlanded years behind me, and Edgar must leave for a distant University to extend his course of study, Tattered threads of hope bound my heart and made me feel the separation would not be forever. otherwise, methinks I should have died

from grief. the dead hours in that year; one only, do I deem of note and that, Emma, was meeting your mother from whose associagood. She had been trained by a mother's hand and I lacked the care of that most

faithful of friends. 'It oftened seemed to me that the curcurve we found the night queen's pale | join the mighty past : but at last the year class-mate of his, Carl Stafford, of Engand, and they would be with us on the night before Christmas. This was pleasant news to us all, far we needed something to vary the monotonous mind into which we had fallen since Edgar left. No danger of ennui now. What bustle and preparation. Only a week's time to fill the pantry with holiday nick-nacks. I remember how often I peeped into Edgar's room to see that all was ready, moving things and perhaps putting them back precisely as before. I was here, there, everywhere. putting a finger in every pie and in every body's pay, till I was worn out and old nurse threatened. Till tell your na. Miss Rachel, the young gentlemens'il come, you'll look old and ugly, case you aint used to work.' This last assertion of Aunt Dinah's brought me to my senses. for what girl is willing to look dilapidated if she can help it, and the idea must have come spontaneous, for it was not habitual

> for me to think about my looks. 'Well, the night came and it is impossible for me to enumerate the number of times I pressed my face to the window nane to look for the stage, and at last when its distant bugle was heard, by my tardiness, I was not ready. Soon Edgar's voice asking for 'sister' was borne to my listening car and he too eager to wait came up stairs, the others passed into the drawing-room. Not many minutes elapsed before I descended the stair. I was unconscious then as to my appearance, but now it comes vividly to my mind after

the space of fifteen years. I wore a dark crimson velvet and our family diamonds. Do not deem me egotistic when I say I looked well. I was tall, slender, and as you know a brunette, hence, the dress displayed my style to its best advantage. I entered the room.

'The scene in indelibly stamped on the canvas of memory and had I the genius of shall our after years be barren or fruit- we are not satisfied. Nobody has any a painter could even now reproduce it ful perfectly life-like. Carl Stafford was standing before the open grate conversing with my father, and as I entered turned to acknowledge the introduction. His voice, as soft and musical as sounds from an Æolian harp, when brushed by an angel's breadth, conveyed alike to ear and heart the words, 'I am happy to meet my young friend Edgar's sister.' How cold and lifeless they seem to you when I utter them, but could you have heard the intonations given by him, they would, I am sure, sound to you as to me, music sweeter than that wested through the gates of Paradise, when they opened to receive the Peri bearing the sinner's tear. His appearance I will not delay to describe, but in my shrine, lie buried the treasures of departed days, is his miniawhich on our return you may see.

The days of their boliday fast drew to a close. Scott's mission for Love had thought and not cloud your present joys been fulfilled, and the God formed "the silver link and silken tie" between Carl and myself, with an outward token of a ruby ring carried in the device of the Stafford family. They returned to their duties. Edgar never again awakened our old halls with his ringing laugh. He died prostrated by grief and for a long time the | in a foreign land, unseen, unwept by any, save his friend Carl.

'Soon after, my father crossed the river and though striving to bear up under the of Death, leaving me without a kindred tie of blood on earth.

'One long, consoling letter brought joy to my troubled heart fifteen years ago; since then, Carl has never be heard from. My hopes now lie covered by the mantle of despair. At first, I watched the mails eagerly. Only those who have staked their hopes on a piece of letter-paper heedless parent who failed to realize the know how easily it drifts from them, perhaps to come sometime, perhaps never. 'Such,' in the words of a gifted-authoress, are the trials that plough wrinkles on smooth girlish brows; that harden the outlines of sweet rosy lips; that sicken the weary soul and teach women deception. Ah! God, pity all who live from day to obliged to open for the reception of a day hanging on the brittle thread of hope.

> Deeply buried from human eyes; And in the hereafter angels may Roll the stones from its grave away.

'Carl has never claimed his promise on earth, but my faith in him is so great that I feel he waits for me in the brighter world beyond. My long promised story is finished. Now you know why Aunt her husband had been greatly reduced and Rachel enjoy single blessedness and from it learn to have implicit faith in those

The summer past and the last seene in the drama enacted for two brief happy months proved to be a masquerade ball. I personated Mary, Queen of Scots, in Aunt Rachel's memorable crimson velvet and not forgetting the circumstances connected with it asked that I might be allowed to wear the ruby ring. It was impossible to forget, having once examined

it closely, how numerous were its pecu-The night for the ball arrived. 'Proudly Orion girted on his diamond-studed belt; and as Jupiter took his commanding position, the lovely Pleides modestly appeared before him, to plead the restoration of their loved and lost.' Scarcely had I entered the ball room before a set was formed for the Lancers. Casually. I noticed cur vis-a vis start. I had never before seen the gentleman, but his face was not that of a stranger. Where had I NEVER, did not satisfy my mind. Sudmy troubled brain. Aunt Rachel's hero of the miniature bore the same feature and proud carriage of the head. I wondered if he was one and the same, if so, time and exposure had changed, but not

obliterated the resemblance. The set was over and done, when the same stranger entered the court of Mary, Queen of Scott, and sought an introduction. I granted it readily, anxious to know his name-it proved to be Stafford. What a quondary I was in! The pleasant night enticed us to leave the crowded room and enjoy its beauty and there beneath the open canopy of heaven, he asked to once more see the unique ring I wore. I passed it to him; its motto, 'semper fidelis,' proved true and les Carl Stafford back to claim his Letrothed. He left the University after the death of Edgar, writing to Aunt Rachel of his intention and when he would return. By some adverse wind, it was waited from her. On his voyage, the vessel in which he sailed was captured by a piratical sloop and he kept as prisoner for more than a year. On his liberation, he heard of the marriage of Rachel De Vere, who by the may was cousin to Aunt Rachel and bore

the same name. When he gave the ring to Aunt Rachel, he exacted the promise that if he failed to return and she afterwards married, to throw it upon the ocean's bosom, that its waves might bear it down to the palace of Neptune, as an offering to the sea-god, Seeing the ring still worn on the finger of mortality, he knew Aunt Rachel to be true to her trust and hastened to renew their plighted troth at Hymen's altar, after patiently waiting for fifteen years. We leave them drinking from the cup of happiness, that a mistake came near dashing from their lips forever.

GREAT REDUCTION—In Durham Smo-king Tobacco. Reduced to 60c. a pound, at Griffin Bros.', under Gregory House, in Post Office.

WASTED HOURS.

In the early springtime of life, when the seeming broad future lies before us. noted, yet these compose the sum of life. and as they are utilized or wasted, so withstanding we have peace and plenty,

result of indifferent training, therefore was, yet he can buy more with one day's every child should be taught the value of wages than he ever could with two, and time; it should early learn the sorrowful the query is, What is the land owner to lesson, that a day once gone can never be do? Farmers must employ labor in the from infancy to habits of industry and for instance, half bushel of corn or three usefulness, that it may not, in the winter pounds of bacon always paid for a day's of life, when its garners should be filled work; and if it will not do it now, things with golden grain, have nothing for its must come to a stand-stil. Some farmportion but regretful memories of wasted ers say they cannot pay the prices, and hours. How painful it is to see fond but propose to rent. All I have to say about foolish parents allowing their children to that is, I never saw a plantation before spend their best and brightest hours in the war that was improved by renting to vain and frivolous occupations, saying: white men, and I am confident I never Aye, truly, but may they not weigh owner. Therefore, I would say, audit heavier upon shoulders unused to even the your accounts before the beginning of anlightest burdens than upon those that other year, and if the products obtained have been strengthened in anticipation of have cost more than their market value,

life is forced to bear? do so-their little hearts swelling with make farming their occupation and study, pride over their fancied usefulness; and and the remedy for our evils is in a change now often have I seen the thoughtless, of plan rather than a change of occupa impatient mother repulse them because tion, therefore have no idea of abandonthe tiny fingers are unskillful, and their ing the ship, for if she goes down, all clumsy efforts are a hindrance rather than other occupations sink with it. assistance. Who knows but that in this been utterly discouraged, and has so acquired habits of listlessness end indifference which in after life have been a source of grief, not only to the child but to the responsibility resting upon her, and who

learns-alas! too late-that as we sow, so also must we roap? Ah, well! for us all some sweet hope lies

CALEB CUSHING DEAD.

Caleb Cushing died at Newburyport, Mass., on the 3d inst. Mr. Cushing was a member of both Houses of the Massachusetts Legislature, and represented the State in Congress from 1885 to 1843 when he was appointed Minister to China. where he remained until 1845; was a member of the State House of Representatives again, and in 1832 was appointed Judge of the Supreme Court of the State by Governor Boutwell, March 7th, 1853, he was appointed Attorney-General by President Pierce; was President of the Democratic Convention in Charleston and Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, but his name was with-States Court at Madrid. He has pubscen him-it seemed the the answer liched a number of works which are well known, and has made many valuable condenly, like a meteor, it flashed through tributions to the magazine. His death is a national loss.

THE SOLID SOUTH.

A great ado is made about the 'Solid South' by various Northern politicians, would make half a bale or 600 pounds of especially those of Presidential aspira seed cotton, at 2½ cents, tions. Now, we would be glad for some of them to tell us what direful consequence they expect to come from the so- Picking out 600 pounds lidity of the South? If the South was at 50 cents per cwt., olidly Republican, would these gentle- Quarter of 600 lbs. for nen offer any objection? In the carly days of carpet-baggery, there was a 'Solid | Ginning and bagging, South,' but it happened to be on the Republican side, and no objection was made. As we are to understand then that it is not the solidity, but the Democ- five cents to prepare the land, plant it

HOUSEHOLD RECEIPTS. Sick Headache-Wet with campher

black peper, and bind it on the head. If you would have nice fat mutton for your table, luxuriant grass will furnish the sheep to answer the purpose.

Healing Ointment-Take sweet oil and beeswax in proportion of about onepuarter of the latter and melt them to gether in a tin box. Rub in over the hands when sore or chapped. Strychnine in the form of crystals us

in fresh meat is perhaps the best dog law Georgia will ever have. Ladies will find the new style Bon Ton isiting Cards and Boxed Papers at Kir-

by & Hill's Drug Store.

MORE GRASS AND LESS CUL- As the rather hard up old 'colored lady TIVATION.

bright with the budding promises of Heath, of Johnston county, contributes hours, and the moments flit by almost un- mond Southern Planier and Farmer.

money and everybody is in debt. The Ideleness is, unfortunately, inherent in laborer says he cannot work for less, that many natures, while in others it is but the his labor is worth as much now as it ever recalled. It should be trained almost same ratio they get for their products; "Let them enjoy life while they are will see one rented to the 'helter skeller young: the cares come soon enough." negro' that will benefit the land or its the cross which sooner or later each weary change your system at once. I have artraveler that treads the thorny paths of rived at the conclusion that the best tenants I can have are four-legged ones, that How often have I seen children anxious will work day and night, and charge to assist their parents in their various du- nothing, only to be well fed and cared for. ties, and more than happy if permitted to I belong to that class of farmers who

Many precious lives have been fretted moralized free labor, on a credit or boxrowed capital, to find, each year, plantations going to ruin, and debts still more approving. Now, instead of looking to the hoe and the plow for all money crops, let us try grass culture and stock raising, which require very little labor, saves all Not that childhood should be robbed of sure crops and large profits. Why not its freshness and joyousness by endeavor- learn a lesson from old father Abraham? ing to place "an old head on young He would not have thought of employing shoulders;" let the little darlings romp men at fifty cents per day and rations, to and play as they will-there is no sweeter chop an hundred acre field of cotton. music in the world than the ringing laugh he would have turned his cattle on it to of a happy, arcless child; but at the same eat the grass, and employed his time and time, if they demonstrate a tase for useful talents to a less perplexing and more reoccupations, let that taste be judiciously munerating branch of agriculture. Think eucouraged; let there be some object even of it, brother farmers. Will not money in their games; let them tend to some from plants that will grow twenty years purpose, and not be, as they usually are, without the use of the hoe or plow, be as meaningless and idle, beneficial to neither acceptable as that dtrived from wearing out our already impoverished lands? The farmer who raises grass, stock and provisions, needs but few work animals; his expenses for labor are also small, while his income and independence is about as sure as the certainty that rain will fall and grass grow. But they say we cannot grow grass here; when the truth is, trying to keep it from growing, has nearly

broken the last one of us, and the cry is. everybody in debt and no money. Now, brother farmers, I am raising grass and clover here in Johnston county, Morth Carolina, and am pleased with my success so far. The past season I seeded twenty-five acres on the road in grass and clover, and I also planted a row of elms, Baltimore in 1860; was a Commissioner two hundred yards from my dwelling to under President Johnson to revise and the store and lot. The season was exceedcodify the statutes; was appointed by ingly not and dry, and, strange to say, President Grant as counsel to represent that many persons passing by found out the States at the Geneva tribunal, and that some of the grass died (and they was subsequently nominated to be Chief knew it would—this is not a grass country), and nobody found out that twothirds of the elms died, and that this was drawn, and later represented the United not a tree country. Somebody said, in a sigearing way, that I would have to sue a neighbor for trespassing on my grass field. for he saw him pull up a bunch of broom straw in one of them. Now does that person know that half of the cotton fields in North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia would have paid better in broom sedge than in cultivation. Now let us assume that one half of the land in cotton

> Now 200 pounds guano at 2½ per pound,

rent, 150 at lbs. 21 per cwt., 2.00 \$13.75

We have now one dollar and twenty race, of the South to which these patri- and cultivate it, and taking into consider otic (?) gentlemen object so vigorously? ration the more cotton made the less the If Southern people have the right to be price, would it not be more profitable to Democrats, why not allow all of them to have had half of it in broom sedge?] be so, if they choose? Why make our sent off a four hundred pound bale of wool being Democrats the occasion for raising which brought one hundred dollars. I cry of 'Solid South!' 'South!' -to stir also sent off a four hundred pound bale of ground freezes deeply will do. Persons ap sectional strife, when every man who cotton, made on one acre, which brought having unoscupied lands, yards, etc., cares for the welfare of the country, wants thirty dollars-the wool cost me the least should plant them with trees. The repeace and harmony between all sections? to make it. Statistics show that in the sult will amply pay the cost of labor, and South during the last three years, wool yield a thousand per cent, in satisfaction, has paid 60 per cent. for growing, while comfort and beauty. Many of our farmcotton has not paid 5 per cent.; but some- ers' fields are too bare of fruit trees. piece of red flannel; sprinkle it with body says, What if everybody goes to There should be sufficient to furnish come of the devit?

> sary to work it as it is to work the muscle for as intelligent application is used and less actual labor, greater prosperity is found. We must think more, and as an aid to better thinking, must read more, and make our farms our constant study. Go, reader, and verify this statement, and if found correct, be an advocate of higher education for the farmer. The struggle to accumulate money swiftly by by inferior labor; is an inevitable failure, ther & Kern's Furniture Store.

We have the brain, and it is as neces

said when she went to the commissary for rations, 'If I don't get no meat, but, Our excellent friend, Col. Adam J. ah! the God-blessed freedom I has.' So hope, how little we heed the passing the following sensible article to the Rich- with grass farmers. If they don't handle much money, there is a blessed quantity of comfort and peace of mind in it-the "The crops are about housed, and notwind works it, the air feeds it, the dews

and rains water it, and the stock gathers and manures it. Now, in conclusion, I would advise farmers to make their supplies at home-make cotton their surplus crop. It is easy to prove on paper that house their crops in barns covered in to your fields and your energies for supplies. If you are in debt, surrender you: property; don't undertake to borrow money at twenty per cent. until you learn the material for less than it cost him ; the gion. less for his produce than it cost him to the happiest people under the sun. A. J. HEATH.

BENEFITS OF EXCHANGING SEED. It is a commou belief among farmers cated by agricultural writers, that crops and cut the jugular vein at the very first manner many a sensitive, timid child has out in the vain attempt to farm with de- are improved and varieties of grain, po bite. He cut the skull open with his tatoes and garden vegetables prevented claws and shockingly mutilated him in from 'running out' by occasionally procuring seed from a distant locality, even though it be not any better adapted for fields from washing, improves land, gives any satisfactory reason for this belief, and am prepared to say it is contrary to the and slowly burned to death. teachings of science, and is often detrimental to those who practice it. Seedmen of the largest experience tell us that where the soil and climate are suitable to any kind of vegetable, and sufficient care is bestowed on its culture, and an admixture of varieties is guarded against, the fullest perfection is main-

> for an entire lifetime, carefully avoiding any change of seed, and claiming for their own superiority over all others. Farmers also can be found who have grown their own favorite wheat, oats corn, saving their seed each season with care, for twenty or thirty years, with continuous improvement, rather than deterioration. Of course, it will be of advantage for the average class of farmers to send for seed of such a farmer, but the latter would surely be a loser by taking

tained, and improvement often secured.

varieties of cabbage, melons, onions, etc .

seed of them in exchange. I admit that many kinds of vegetables will deteriorate by growing the seed where the soil and climate are not adapted to them, or where the right system of culture is not bestowed; and hence many distance, if it is done from sources where excellent Governor. greater perfection is secured

Take the article of wheat, for illustration, and intelligent millers tell us that samples of the same variety grown by different farmers, with different soil and culture, will vary materially, some seasons, in their proportions of starch and gluten; the grain is more perfectly developed in one case than in the other, and will be worth more for seed as well as for flour, so that it will pay well for the poorer farmer to buy of his skilled or fortunate neighbor. But there can be nothing but loss to the other party from an on the end of the car, received such

So with potatoes; it is found that the proportion of starch in the tubers is materially effected by the season, soil and culture; and when deficient in this element they are not so valuable for seed, as story about the ten mules they wanted to the growth is less healthy and the defect buy; how the owner, mistrusting them will appear in the succeeding crop. In for some unaccountable reason, and not such cases, of course, it is well to change the seed, but otherwise the mere fact of else. The gentlemen from South Carochange can do no good, and the man who lips swallowed the bait at once, and offeris not careful as to the quality of seed he the sharpers, who particularly cautioned procures, is liable to be a loser by the exchange .- M. B. Butcham, in the Rural New Yorker.

TRANSPLANTING TREES.

This is the best season of the year fo ransplanting fruit or shade trees of all kinds. Any time in the winter before the fever in New York city 13 so marked as to raising grass and stock, what then? With stock with shade during the heat of a the same propriety might be asked. If summer sun. There is land enough that everybody goes to Heaven what will be might well be occupied for this purpose.

> Highest Prize Port Wine. The best wine in the country, that tool the highest premium at the Centennial, is Speer's Port Grape Wine, which has become so celebrated. This wine and his P. J. Brandy are now being used by tend any school while there was danger of physicians everywhere, who rely upon the disease spreading. It is possible that them as being the purest and best sold these precautions might be serviceable in

Paper Window Shades, cheaper than ever; also, Furniture of every deraising expensive crops on extensive areas scription, at very lowest prices, at FuchTHINGS IN GENERAL.

Judge Charles T. Sherman, formerly United States Judge of the Cleveland, Ohio, District, died suddenly Wednesday morning. He was a brother of Secretary and General Sherman.

Gov. Hampton's physician now says friends throughout the country need have no fear of his recovery. The influence of

crop. It is easy to prove on paper that New York Central Railroad, were trying grain cannot be raised for its selling price to force their way through a snow drift, to force their way through a show that no animal can be raised on the farm for its market value; yet we find killing three employees. Three or four

mortgage deeds, nor live from year to year by the Cincinnati Commercial, has decidthe slave of necessity. Therefore, burst ed to present himself to the people of these bonds that bind you, and arise to Ohio for Governor, subject to the action freedom and independence. Look only of the democratic nominating convention. Gen. Banning is at present a member of tricts, and was defeated for a re-election

A squad of fifty revenue men, under to make four per cent, on that you have Captain Burnside, have returned from a already got invested. I heard a conversa- raid upon the moonshiners in the border tion the other day between a farmer and counties of Kentucky and Tennessee They report the destruction of five distila shrewd mechanic, which is worthy of leries and the capture of a large number note. The mechanic contended he could of distillers. It is thought that the businot take less for the buggy without selling ness is pretty well broken up in that re-

farmer could not pay for it without taking Judge Thurman will open the Ohio campaign at Columbus on the 8th inst. when he will make a speech. He will make it; therefore no trade. Deny your- give his reasons for declining to accept selves and get out of debt, then we will be the pressing invitation to be the Democratic candidate for Governor. He is wise. A defeat is not impossible, and it would ruin his prospects for the Presidency if it should occur.

On Monday afternoon, at Parksville, L I., on the Coney Island boulevard, a boy named Peter Stretch, thirteen years of and gardeners and one sometimes advoother parts of the body.

Gov. Garber of Nebraska, has offered reward of \$10,000 for the apprehension the growth and development of the par- and Mitchel alive, in Custer county, last ticular crop than the one where the seed week. Additional information from Boris to be sown. I have never seen or heard den county stamps the outrage as the worst ever known. The two men were from long experience and observation, I with their feet barely touching the ground

the Northern section of our country is uncommonly severe, the snows immensely deep, and there is very great suffering and destitution among the poor. Here in Wilmington, a flake of snow is an actual curiosity, and men will rush out of their offices to see one as the little darkey onlls for the organ grinder upon the first turn of his crank. The earth has not been covered here with snow in some eight Hence we find them growing the same

The levees at New Orleans are crowded with freight, despite the utmost efforts to keep them clear. As showing the magnitude of the river receipts at New Or leans, it may be stated that for two days just before Christmas they amounted to 26,227 bales of lint cotton, 37,651 sacks of seed cotton, 2,716 hogsheads of sugar and 3,177 barrels of molasses. At this rate it would not take long to make up for lost time in the fall by reason of the

yellow fever and the late frost. Hon. Alonzo Garcelon, the democratic Governor of Maine just elected, is the first democratic Governor that State has had since 1854, when the republican or opposition reign began by the election of Governor Morrill, Governor Garcelon is a leading physician of Lewiston, and a in the past with journalism in Maine, is a thoroughly well informed man upon pubpeople do well to procure seed from a lie affairs, and will undoubtedly make an

> A terrible railway accident happened to a bridal party between Sheridan and Wheatland, California, on Thankgiving marry Miss Tilly O'Brien, but found that his license was not good in the county where the young lady lived. So the bridal party procured a hand-car and had been issued. Meantime another attend the wedding in the former county, and as neither carried any light and as the noise of each car drowned that of the other, they came into collision midway, and the intended bride, who was sitting severe injuries to her legs that both had to be amoutated.

Two stock dealers from South Carolina went to St. Louis last week to buy horses. Two sharps made their appearance soon after their arrival and dished up the old most double what he would of any one them against paying more than \$1,500.

The greenhorns paid \$1,450 for the lot, and pleased themselves for the next hour with the idea that they had saved \$50 for their friends, who, of course, were not seen again. The ten mules can now be

bought for \$100. The spread of diphtheria and scarlet call for special action of the health author-ities for its arrest. Eighty-five new cases of scarlet fever were reported in the last three days of December, and there were 3,802 cases during the year. The increase at this season is accounted for by the fact that contagion is intensified by closed windows and doors. Persons are more closely associated with each other in-doors during the cold weather, and disease has a better opportunity for spreading. Among the efforts made to prevent the spread of contagious diseases is one to stop the transportation of bundles of soiled linen in the street cars infected with disease from the bodies of unreported cases, and which are thrust before unsuspecting passengers. The Board of Education has also been furnished with a daily list of persons sick with contagious diseases, and asked not to allow the children of such families to atby Druggists. For sale by Dr. Kirby other sections where diphtheria and scarlet fever are prevalent to some ex-

> Parties wishing presents for their wiver, ren or sweethearts, should go to M E. Castex & Co.'s.