## Confectionaries, &c.



ry large and well selected articles in iness, to which she would respectfully

call the attention of her friends and the public generally. Among them are the following, viz: Assorted CANDIES, assorted NUTS, Cheese, Nutmogs, Currents, Raisins, Figs, Dates, Lemons, Prunes, Grapes, &c. Segars, Tobacco, Snuff, and Pipes.

Battets, assorted; Soaps, assorted, and Shaving Cream, Perfumed Balsamic Sand Balls; Toya, Optics, Pancy and Work-Boxes, of all kinds and prices; improved Pink Saucers.

Preserved Ginger, Cocca Nuts, Lemon Syrup,
Perfomeries, of all kinds, Marbles, associed, and

Infin-rubber Slates. Essences of a very superior quality, viz: Paul & Vere & Co.'s Concentrated Extracts of Ralifia, Mace, Almands, Cavenne, Cloves, Thyme, &c. Scotch Hercing, Blacking, Candles, Jayne's Hair Toric, &c.

She has the pleasure of stating that San'a. Claus, on his last annual visit, expressed his entire approbation of her good things, and carried off a large quantity for his favorites among the January 1.

The Graefenberg Company HERRBY give notice, that their General Agent for the State of North Carolina is Capt. WILLIAM JONES,

BULLETIN No. 1.

The Gracfenberg Company having been wel-corned in every section of the United States with the most unparalleled enthusiasm, and their medicines having reached an enormous circulation, will henceforward issue Monthly Bulletins, that they may the more perfectly inform the public of the principles of the AMERICO-GRAFFENDERS STATEN, and of the vast superiority of their Me-dicines over any others ever presented to the world. Each Bulletin will contain something of the greatest importance to the health of the community; and all classes of readers, the clergy, jurists, statesmen, and private individuals, should not fail of reading them, to say the least. One trial alone of the medicines will convince the most skeptical of their extraordinary efficacy.

In the present Bulletin we will only say that I. The Graefenberg Medicines are purely Ve getable

2. They have been tested in tens of thousan of cases with perfect success.
3. Of the vegetable Pills alone, 20,000

are sold each and every week!

4. The demand is constantly increasing.

rive satisfaction the money will be refunded.

most magical power in preventing and curing the and relied on as a part of the crop, but many places, three feet high, covering the seeking to maintain themselves, and thus The Graefenberg Vegetable PILLS possess alordinary diseases which affect humanity, (espe- only as a sort of adjunct, which "if it hit," earth, and an abundant crop of peas al- relieving their father. Their education cially bilious.) There are some facts connected well and good, if not, no matter. If a most matured. In a few days after, I was being defective, they could not undertake with their preparation and use, which the limits farmer has pess enough to secure his seed, prostrated by a fever, and unable to look the teaching of any thing. All that was of the present notice forbid us to name. Suface it to say, that they are the product of the most extensive and philosophic research, aided by all the lights of modern science. All other patent pills are made from the recipes of less enlighten a great deal. Yet it is but a tithe of what feeding on my peas during my illness.—

The apparent cheerfulness with feeding on my peas during my illness.—

which Mrs. Porterfield bore their sadly the pea would do for us, if we were to They were eaten. I had them turned out, altered circumstances, and the wise words cient and modern science. In fact they are a PERFECT PILL! worthy of the age and of the

to the public the most unquestionable evidence larmers assert, that peas would restore keep my hogs fat for months to come, they had assumed, and in the course of a that these celebrated Pills are every day curing land, if not pastured; and still I have seen. The earth is now black with the decayed few months, were ready to go out into all disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Dys- the same men, the moment their corn was food and vines, and I think in fine condi- families to sew, one as a tailoress and the pepsia, Jaundice, Erysipelas, Green Sickness, gathered, turn every living thing they tion to make good corn next year. A other as a dress-maker, and to earn reguand all diseases to which Females are subject, Neuralgia, Rheumalism, Headache, &c., all Bihous Complaints, &c. Their wonderful effica- would not be so bad, if they had penned let you off. My bacon hogs were put up which, added to what their father receivcy arises from their power to open the pores; to cleanse and strengthen the stomach and bowels; made therefrom. But the cows still stood my corn fields this fall. My stock hogs mily approximate more nearly to its wants. to make the urine and monthly discharges flow in the lane, to regale the olfactories of -now Christmas as it is -are fat and Cast down from the world's high places, healthily; and to give tone and vigor to the sys- the passer by, or wandered at large over have had no corn. tem. Price 25 cents a box.

No family should be without them. If they do to that effect.

## The Graefenberg Health Bitters.

we quarts of incomparable Bitters. They are perhaps, was good enough to produce it ad libitum. It has been but a few home with more comforts, though it yieldskilfully and elegantly prepared by this Compa-Vines, gathered on the wide domains of nature will prevent sickness at all seasons, and in every work but a few hands, superintend my pile. They eat up every pod at one stand. "It is not the external condition so in both hemispheres. The use of these Bitters exposure. They will restore strength and vigor own business, put down at night in my ing, and were none the worse for it All much as the internal state," he remarked of body, give clearness to the most sallow com- journal the daily operations of the past, of which is most respectfully submitted to his wife, after all things around them plexion, and create a keen appetite. All persons who are afflicted with occasional ill health, low spirits, and loss of appetite, should procure them at once. Price 25 cents a package.

The Graefenberg Fever and Agne Pills. This Pill is the great conqueror of Fever and Ague, and Fever of all other types and forms.

The Graefenberg Sarsaparilla Compound. This is now the standard Sarsaparilla Preparation of the day; far surpassing all others before

three other roots. It is taking the place of all other Sarsaparillas, and should be tried by all who wish to use any thing of the kind. Price greatest possible strength.

Eye Lotion, The Children's Panacea, The Green it to prove that it is a valuable food for Mountain Ointment, The Consumptive's Balm, all stoock, and not a dangerous one—to introduced into the New Jersey Legisla-

enberg Dopot in every neighborhood in the Unit- agent in reclaiming land, and that it is a which authorizes the clerks of counties el States, at which the Company's Medicines good manure for wheat. And here, at the to subscribe and preserve in a bound form

EDWARD BARTON, Secretary, The above Medicines are for sale by by Alexander Wobb & Co., Clarer Gardon. Junaary 1.



"May your rich soil, Exuborant, nature a better blessings pour O'er every land."

From the Southern Cultivator. PEAS AND PEA CULTURE.

Mr. Editor :- A great deal has been spoken and written upon the subject of peas and pea culture-much, perhaps, that pea that kills.

yeis of the pea. Premiums have been a- been thickest, the wheat was the best.

low my business " con amore," I indulge the hope, that at some day, not a century a scientific one.

I have been experimenting on the pea in a small way for five years, but this is scription?" the first article from my pen which has sire is to draw attention to the culture of cheerful spirit." The other Medicines are, The Graefenberg the pea, and to correct prejudices against The Dysentery Syrup.

All stoock, and not a dangerous one—to introduced into the New Jersey Legisla

The Dysentery Syrup.

Pen." It is a small pea, but a good hearer, very hardy, matures early, will remain in the ground all winter, and "put up" in the spring, and will not kill stock of any kind. In 1842, I planted a bushel on a ten acre field, dropping the pea in the furrow next to the corn, at the second plowing in May. I had an abundant crop, picked some seven or eight bushels for seed, and turned upen the field, according to custom, every thing I had, four houses, seven head of cattle, twenty hogs of all sizes, and a few sheep. In the fall I sowed rye upon the field for winter pasture. I he rye was harvested, and a considerable crop of peas came up and matured, affording my hogs a good picking next fall. In 1843, I planted peas among all my corn in like manner, and pastured them. I will remark, on a twelve acre had as well never have been. Since the field, I sowed wheat in October. When advent of Mr. Ruffin into South Carolina, the wheat was harvested, a good stand of it has been the fashion to talk much about peas came up, and covered the ground. the wheat was harvested, a good stand of the pea being the clover of the South- In 1844, I planted corn in a field of forty the great agent for removating our worn acres, (trap soil,) and at the last plowing, out lands, improving our stock, and revo- sowed peas at the rate of a peck to the Many essays have been written, many matured, and gave me a most abundant speeches have been spoken, and yet no- crop; I picked seed and turned all things thing practical has been done. No man on it in the winter season. In 1845, the has as yet ascertained by analysis the year of famine, I made very few peas constituent elements of the pea-why it enough for seed, and to put my bacon hogs does not impoverish the soil, or injure the in fine condition. In 1846, I planted pear growth of configuous plants. Every among all my corn. One field deserves farmer who has tried it, knows that land, particular attention It was a field of fifwhereon peas have been grown, always teen acres, which had been in part manurwill afford a better yield of wheat-yet ed in 1845, and planted in cotton. A field few farmers know why. Many will tell very liable to rust. I sowed peas one you that the pea is the best food for stock peck to the acre at the last plowing, (15th of Louisburg, Franklin county, North Carolina. -the best winter posture that can be June;) the yield was a most abundant grown with us-whilst others will assure one. It was not pastured; I picked some you that they are death on hogs, cows 25 or 30 bushels for seed from it, and and horses. Some say it is the vine that turned vine and all under when sowed in kills-others that it is the injured or im- wheat, between the 20th of November and mature pea-others the season, and oth- 5th of December. The wheat was harers the want of proper care and attention vested about the 1st of June, 1847; yield in administering the dose-yet nobody 2011 bushels. The best acre yielded 301 knows why it kills-or what it is of the bushels, which by the by, had not been in pear, but had been supplied with ten loads Agricultural Societies have awarded (wagon) stable manute in 1845 for cotpremiums at every meeting for the fattest ton. The best three acres of the pea porhogs, cows and sheep, yet no instance is tion yielded 684 bushels of wheat. And on record of a premium for the best anal-throughout the field wherever the peas had

warded, time and again, for the largest. I had, by this time, become convinced, yield of corn, cotton, wheat, the best mode that I could only derive the greatest beneof culture, &c., but nothing has been said fit of a pea erop, by not pasturing it,—about the pea. Very few experiments. And as I had found out the most imporafter all the talk had about it, have been tant of all maxims was "lead us not into made with the pea, and really very little temptation," I planted cotton and corn is known about it, for evidence of which, in the same field to guard me against the one might be referred to the variety of o- temptation. After the wheat was har other writers of the Cultivator. 'In truth, soon spread over the whole field. In rid- racter, represented to her two oldest daughthe pea is never planted and cultivated ing over it in August, I found the vines in ters the necessity that existed for their and stave his bogs off the corn crib till into my pet field, until the 20th of Sep- left for them was to acquire some skill, Christmas, he is perfectly satisfied. Now, tember, when to my great sorrow I found by the exercise of which money could be turn our attention to the cultivation of it, and notwithstanding the injury done the sheuttered in relation thereto, gave strength not as a crop to be easen, but to be re- vines a heavy crop has matured since, and and patience to her daughters. They apturned to the soil. I have heard good there is enough now on the ground to plied themselves, diligently, to the duties could muster into service upon it. This word or two more, kind reader, and I'll larly their three dollars each a week,

the country. I have heard some argue I have never lost a hog, old or young, of Mr. Porterfield were better contented not give satisfaction, the money will be promptly that the pea injured corn when planted by eating peas. The only fatality I ever and more cheerful than was imagined by refunded; and every agent is hereby instructed near it-others that it did not. I have had among hogs, being in 1845, which I those of their old friends, who occasionplanted alternate rows, with and without suspect was to be attributed more to the ally thought of them. After a year or peas, and have been unable to perceive want of them. I have never lost a cow two the collection of accounts paid better. Entirely Vegetable. warranted to make any difference in the corn. The land, or horse, and I always turn them in to go and enabled Mr. Porterfield to supply his I am a farmer upon a small scale. I baskets full of peas (unshelled) were in a world, he felt thankful and contented. I do not pretend to set myself up as an to thy considerate readers by thine hum- had assumed the aspect of permanence. experienced or good farmer, but as I fol- ble friend, PETER PROGRESS. "I don't know but we are as happy now

Havden.-The poet Corpani once ask- at command."

To this, Hayden's answer was: "I "It grieves me sometimes to see our found its way into the newspapers on this cannot make it otherwise. I write accord- daughters reduced to the necessity of earn-In addition to the princely Sarsaparilla, this subject. I have been inclined to write ing to the thoughts which I feel; when ing a support by their daily labor. It is preparation contains Guiaccum, Mandrake, Burthis, by some remarks on the pea, by the I think upon God, my heart is so full of so different from what they were raised dock, Elder, Yellow Dock, Queen's Delight, and veteran Skinner, in those capital letters, joy, that the notes dance and lean, as it to expect. I cannot but feel that to them veteran Skinner, in those capital letters, joy, that the notes dance and leap, as it to expect. I cannot but feel that to them mind was too great to be concealed. published in the Carolinian last fall, and were, from my pen, and since tood has it must be irksome and disheartening." by the contradictory opinions of the wri- given me a cheerful heart, it will be easi- "They think and feel right on the sub-\$1:00 a bottle, which will make two quarts of the Southern Cultivator. My de- ly forgiven me that I serve him with a ject," replied Mrs. Porterfield. "It is desired to make your more intimate ac- there was more happiness than he had

A Good Movement. - A bill has been to be unhappy.' very outset, let me say, I know nothing all the newspapers published in them .-The above Medicines are for sale by I my farm. When I commenced farming. found than the newspapers, and in future ley said to his wife, I selected from the different varieties of years as matters of reference they are in-11 - pen sommon to the country, the "Black valuable. The state of the state of



GOOD TEMPER. here 's not a changer thing on earth, Not yet one half so dear, The worth more than distinguish'd birth, Or thousands gain'd a year. the lends the day a new delight,

"Tis virtue's firmest shield; And adds more beauty to the night Than all the stars can yield. maketh poverty content. To sorrow whispers peace; It is a gift from Heaven sent

For mortals to increase, It meets you with a smile at morn, It tulls you to repose-A flower for peer or peasant born, An everlasting rose. A charm to banish grief away. To snatch the from from care; urns tears to smiles, makes duliness gay,

Spreads gladuess every where-And yet 'tie cheap as summer's dew That gems the lily's brasstalisman for love, as true As ever man possess'd.

As smiles the rain-bow through the cloud, When threatening storm begins-As music 'mid the tempest loud, That still its sweet way wins-As springs an arch across the tide, Where waves conflicting foam,

This angel of our home. What may this wonderous spirit be, With power unheard before-This charm, this bright divinity? Good temper-nothing more ! Good temper-'tis the choicest gift

So comes the seraph to our side,

That woman homeward brings; And can the poorest peasant lift To bliss unknown to kings.

From the Saturday Evening Post. SEED TIME AND HARVEST. BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also

[Concluded.] Things presenting this aspect of affairs, and afflicted as they had been, the family

as we were when we had our thousands

hence, I may be not only a practical, but ed his friend Hayden, "How it happen- "We may be quite as happy; for we ed that his church music was always of have enough to give us contentment, and an animating, cheerful, and even gay de- it is truly said, that a contented mind is a continual feast."

" No."

" And they are not unhappy." This conversation took place about a year after the daughters of Mr. Porter-

"She certainly is," replied Mrs. Wiley. "I saw her at work at Mrs. Todd's tantly polite. I could not resent your and liked her so well, that I engaged her manner, but I felt it as a deep personal into come and sew for me a couple of sult."

"Do you know who she is ?" "Her name is Miss Porterfield."

and elegance, have been compelled to learn my poverty, so to speak, might be contrader and to go out into families to sew trasted. It seemed to me that those who for support. Doesn't it seem hard? If went by, made the contra-t, But my time that unfeeling creditor knows of all this for retaliation came at last, and I was wickwhat must be his reflections? I would ed enough to obtain and use power over not have them for the world."

Wiley turned his head so far away that his wife could not see his face. He had that day seen Porterfield, his clothes worn threadbare, hurrying along the streets, with a tired and afficious look. He knew his business, for he had collected more

than one small account even from him.
In paying them he had not ventured to looking raimly into the disturbed face of look the ruined merchant in the face.

The lawyer said nothing more to his wife about Miss Portecheld. For two weeks he met her daily at his table, and felt her presence as a smiting rebuke. In the occasion to which you refer. If I had that time he noticed that her temper was gentle and sweet her decorate and said Porterfield, "You hated me?" said Porterfield, looking calmily into the disturbed face of his enemy, as the latter ceased speaking.

"You hated me?" said Porterfield, in the disturbed face of his enemy, as the latter ceased speaking.

"You hated me?" said Porterfield, "I did."

"You hated me?" said Porterfield, we have disturbed face of his enemy, as the latter ceased speaking.

"You hated me?" said Porterfield, we have disturbed face of his enemy, as the latter ceased speaking.

"You hated me?" said Porterfield, we have disturbed face of his enemy, as the latter ceased speaking. yet easy and lady-like, and her whole of my husiness I will not now state. It character one of unusual excellence.— will be sufficient to say that it was one When she left the house on completing causing great affliction of mind. If I was her engagement, Wiley felt a strong sense cold and reserved towards you, I was so of relief, and he prayed that she might towards my best friends."

never cross his threshold again. But, A deep silence followed this declarate year after year she came at the desire of tion. The lawyer had no words in a high his wife, and year after year her presence to respond. In a few moments Por was felt as a sterp rebuke. She was field saidworthy to fill a higher sphere, and proba-bly would have filled it but for him.

Time passed. Porterfield continued to pursue the business of collector, and Wiley grew richer from his practice and his speculations The heads of both gradually lost their jetty hue, but that of Por-terfield whitened most rapidly. The two younger daughters of the latter grew up eldest remained single, and year after year typatiently walked in the paths that opened before them.

Old see at length bent the forms and made feebler the frames of the two men. Wiley was rich and gave up his practice A half-suppressed groan struggled up to his son, and himself lived at ease; but from the breast of the attorney as he how-Porterfield still traversed the streets in ed his head, and with hunds clasped tightheat and cold, and earned the bread he ly together sat rebuked before the man be eat, daily, by the sweat of his brow. From had so deeply injured. He thought of the his window, where the retired attorney sat murdered son, and shuddered. That deepin his easy chair, he daily saw the bent form est of all wrongs he e uld not confess.

of the victim of his malice and cupidity The maddening secret must still be in his go by, his step seeming to grow feebler heart hidden like a gnawing worm. and feebler, and his body to bend lower "Mr. Porterfield," he at length said, must in a few years sink. After awhile you?" Porterfield moved into a small, and, to Wiley, it seemed most comfortless house lector, calmly. "The past is forever past, from a nearer point of view. It seemed In the day time he saw him come in and go out beneath his burden of years and care, and at night he dreamed of him, and lessons of wisdom. I do not complain. of the son whom, in a moment of ungovernable anger, he had killed.

The haunting ghosts of wrong and pas- and late for food and raiment." sion had indeed arisen in his old age, and he had no power to lay them,

as to force from his selfish beart a consent to make restitution of some kind, and he sent for Poterfield. The old man came both abundantly: I cannot say, because weeks since a boy, through mistake, turn- ed nothing over a support. But as he had and sat down in the luxurious mansion of the face of the man he had wronged.

" Mr. Poterfield," said Wiley, speaking with as much composure as he could as cheek, as he repliedsume, "Do you remember-it is now at had both gone on business?

for a moment.

"Yes, very well," he replied.

mencing the world, and you a merchant need." who could already count your thousands." ingly at the attorney, whose disturbance of touched fire sooner than he would have

" As a man of influence and some wealth, who could aid me in the world, I posite the splendid mansion of Wiley, their duty, and they enter upon and per- quaintance, and thought this a most fitting supposed. The bent form of the old colform it cheerfully. They do not appear opportunity. I, therefore, immediately lector was not so pressed down with the on your arrival at the hotel, where I had heavy burdens of labor and care as he had been for some days, met you with more thought. But still, as he daily saw him than usual frankness of manner, but was going forth in all weathers, steady as a coldly repuled. I thought, perhaps, that clock to his appointed duties, while he you might have been in an absent, or pre- sat in his easy chair, in his elegantly atfield had commenced going out into fami- occupied state of mind, at my first ap- tired parlors, his heart would smite him. about the cow pea, never having one on No better general or local history can be lies to sew. On the same day Mr. Wi- proach, and tried it again, but was met and he would turn his eyes away to shut in the same frigid manner "

ing young girl you have sewing for you." field.

The old man bowed his head and sigh-

"Her name is Miss Porterfield."

"Not the daughter of Porterfield, the merchant, who failed a few years ago?"

"The same. Mrs. Todd was telling me about her. She says that her father was broken up is consequence of one of his creditors refusing to give him any time, and driving him into a general assignment and abandonment of business. Since that time they have been very poor, and the daughters, who were raised amid fashion and elegance, have been compelled to learn and elegance. " That insult," resumed the attorney you. When you failed, I purchased your

gentle and sweet, her deportment modest, treated him as I treated you. The nature

"A gentleman called upon you a few days after my arrival in New York to engage you to attend to some business in Philadelphia?"

"Yes."

"Did he say by whom he had been recommend d to you?"

" He did not. He merely said that he had been advised to employ me in the case by a friend from Philadelphia, who and were married to worthy young men case by a friend from Philadelphia, who in the humbler walks of life, but the two happened to know that I was in the ci-

> " Did it never occur to you that I might be the person to whom he referred ?" "You? Never!"

and lower towards the earth into which it "how shall I repair the injury I have done "It is too late now," returned the col-

that stood opposite his own, and he had The pages of our Book of Life are nearhim in still more direct aspect, and saw him ly full and cannot be written over again. God overrules all for good. To Him I to him as if Porterfield had moved there look as I draw near my end, and patientwith the intention of disturbing his peace. ly await my change. I have suffered much in the wearisome journey I have come, but suffering has taught me many " But you are poor. Your children are

poor. You are all doomed to labor early "We labor cheerfully. Adversity has

taught us contentment and trust in Provi-At last his unhappiness became so great dence. We know that our bread will be given and our water is sure " "I will repair, in some small degree,

the wrong I have done," said Mr. Wilev. after a few moments of thoughtful silence. ny from a number of the most purifying, invigo-rating and healing Roots, Barks, Herbs, and the pea.

Your last days shall be made more com-one colt, into a field where 16 hamper self and getting once more ahead in the while the lawyer felt a strong internal agi. tation; and could not look steadily into you a life annuity of a thousand dollars a year." A bright spot glowed in the old man's

"No, Mr. Wiley, I cannot accept of

least forty years ago-our meeting in New it. I have still health and a portion of York at a hotel in Broadway, whither we strength sufficient for my daily duties. These yield me all I require. I ask for Porterfield bent his head and thought no more. If you have done evil in any part of your life, repent before God. It all lies between Hom and you; for what "I was then a young lawyer, just com- you took from me, He restored as I had

It was in vain that the attorney urged; "Well?" Porterfield looked wonder- Porterfield was firm. He would have touched his money. In the humble dwelling that stood op-

out the sight. But the tighter he closed "Was I rude to you?" asked Porter- his organs of bodily vision the more distinet before him was the stooping figure,