

The Maine Fusionists have backed down. The only tangible result of the uproar has been to give Blaine a new boom.

The article on Electricity on the 4th page, copied from the Scientific American, is a clear statement of the possibilities of this noble agent. This is an age of gigantic strides in the field of invention and discovery, and Electricity is offering a dazzling return for studious labor.

The Denver Tribune says: The business boom has struck the newspapers a back-handed blow. The cost of white paper has advanced 30 percent. In addition to what the Tribune says, we may remember that our latest advices from Baltimore are that the advance in the lower grades of paper is now 20 percent, and we are told that it will go still higher. Some of the newspapers are advancing their subscription rates.

On account of this rise in the price of paper the price of the Kinston JOURNAL was advanced on the 1st of Jan. 1880 from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per annum, and though we had to listen to a great deal of grumbling yet we are glad to say very few of our subscribers stopped their paper on that account— not more than fifteen at the outside.

In advancing our rates we gave old subscribers the privilege of renewing at \$1.50 if paid by February 1st, which time has now run out, and hereafter the price of the JOURNAL will invariably be \$2.00 per annum; and we have no hesitation in saying that our subscribers will get 'value received' for their money. The JOURNAL does not attempt to act as a leader in politics, but is published strictly as a local newspaper, and as such is becoming a welcome family visitor to the home people of Lenoir, and the adjoining counties.

FERTILIZERS.

The same old story of the Guano agents is now beginning its rounds. Flaming posters adorn the trees and corners, and the newspaper columns are freely used to draw the farmers to buying, on a credit, the various brands of manipulated guanos.

It is not worth while to say a word against the guano; for the farmers are going to buy just so long as credit can be had, and we merely suggest that they turn back to the interviews of various farmers of Lenoir on the use of fertilizers as given in the JOURNAL last fall. It is very clearly shown there that next to the use of home manures, marl, etc., the use of CHEMICALS, and therewith manipulating a home guano, was the cheapest and the best of all the fertilizers.

There is another question to be considered in buying guano this year—the probability of a wet summer. We have had months after months of exceedingly dry weather, running for nearly ten months, and according to the well established physical laws governing our climate whereby there is nearly an equal amount of rainfall for every year, it is safe to expect a large amount of rain during the coming summer, and it has become an old saying: 'Wading farmers' that guano never pays during a wet year.

Any farmer in buying fertilizers on a credit ought to ask himself one question, and if he can answer in the affirmative, it may be justified in buying: viz: If I had the cash to run my farm, would I pay this amount for this fertilizer?

Nuts for Census Supervisors.

We believe in the principle that every man ought to work for whatever money he gets. Now the Census Supervisor for this District is to get \$500 from the Government, and it is nothing but right that he should be made to earn his money.

It is the duties of Supervisor, ex officio, will require some labor, but everybody knows the Government is very liberal in its payment, and he won't half earn his money if something extra is not added on. We advise those, our many readers, to forward their applications for the position of Enumerator—get up Petitions and testimonials—good, long ones—and give the honorable gentlemen a little wholesome work to do in reading over and answering his correspondence.

We admit that seventeen applications have already gone from Kinston; fourteen from La Lranger; eight from Trenton; three from Pollockville, and innumerable numbers from the larger places like New Berne and Goldsboro; but that is no reason why more should not apply. There is no telling who will get the places.

If the Supervisor fails to answer

Your first letter, write again. The Government pays him and he had just as well answer your letter as that of any body else. And after awhile, if he don't answer, send him a postage stamp and request him to return your other letters. Maybe if you'll make him mad, he will appoint you for the novelty of the thing.

And in the meantime, don't forget that three days is plenty long enough to wait for an answer, and if none comes you had better commence a new letter. Remember that a modest man fails, while pertinacity and impudence nearly always win.

Convention and Governor.

The Star, in commenting on our article suggesting Wilmington as the best place for holding the next democratic convention, submits the following very pertinent article while tendering the hospitalities of the city.

We would be glad to have the Convention in Wilmington. There are hundreds of delegates who have never visited this section of North Carolina. Probably if they would come among us and see for themselves they would be stronger friends of the chief commercial town ever hereafter. But aside from any such considerations, we would be pleased to see the Convention here. As suggested by our esteemed contemporary, the Kinston JOURNAL, Wilmington would offer something new in the way of attractions, and is easy of access by rail or river. Our hotels and boarding houses can entertain them, and our handsome Opera House will give them verge and room enough.

The JOURNAL is pleased to add: "The Cape Fear section ought really to be allowed to name the next Governor, and Wilmington is the proper place to give him a good send-off."

It is some forty years since the large Cape Fear section gave the State a Governor. Our people have not been obtrusive or clamorous for place. They have been content for four decades, during which time the State has nearly doubled in population, to do regular, unflinching service in behalf of principles they held to be right and honorable. They have paid a large share of the public taxes during those forty years, and steadily voted for all wise measures that looked to the maintenance of the credit of North Carolina, and to the development of its resources. When Democratic principles were to be asserted and upheld the people of the Cape Fear have been found at the front. They have not been predatory soldiers of fortune, doing battle for provender and pelf. They have stood fast, because they believed that the Democratic party was a necessity, and upon its perpetuity, and success depended the prosperity, honor and glory of the State.

The time has come when the people of North Carolina should be willing to take a Governor from this important section of the Commonwealth. Our people have been modest long enough. It is high time that they sent their delegates to the Convention instructed to vote for one of their capable and honest sons. If they will unite on some man, who is worthy every way of the honor they can carry great weight when the Democrats meet in council. There are Democrats from various sections of North Carolina who would gladly vote for a candidate from the Cape Fear section.

If the people of the Cape Fear think forty years is long enough to wait, and that the time has come when one of their fellow citizens should be honored with the choice of the whole people as Governor of the State, then they must move in the matter. Let it be remembered that Morehead, Graham, Manly, Reid, Bragg, Ellis, Vance, Worth, were all from other sections.

We feel sure that the delegates to the Convention would listen very respectfully, and possibly obligingly, to any claims that might be urged for the nomination of one of the favorite sons of the Cape Fear section. If the people desire it, then let them in their township and county meetings designate the man; let delegates be instructed, and let the whole Cape Fear country go up as one man and say to their brother Democrats, 'It is becoming that after forty years our true Democratic section should be honored again, and we name for the place one who is every way qualified.'

If our people are agreed among themselves as to the right man for the place, and will pull together earnestly, we no not see why the Cape Fear section may not, as the Kinston JOURNAL says, 'be allowed to name the next Governor.'

The Railroad Question in North Carolina.

Under this heading the Wilmington Star protests against the sale of the Western North Carolina Railroad to a foreign corporation. We had much rather see some people should own it and run it for developing North Carolina interests; but in any event we think the State ought to come out of it. Under State influence our railroads will always be run for political use, and will be a bone of contention to the end of time. The following extracts from the Star presents this Western road in a more favorable light than we have hitherto regarded it:

Col. McGhee, President of the Knoxville & Ohio Railroad, in his address before the Directors of the Western North Carolina Railroad who met not long since at Raleigh,

made some points of the utmost interest and value.

He then showed that from Chicago to Baltimore was 889, whilst from Chicago to Wilmington was but 884 miles; that from St. Louis to Baltimore was 920 miles, whilst to Wilmington the distance was but 860 miles. All the other interior North Carolina towns will be much nearer to the great commercial centres of the South-west, West and Northwest. Colonel McGhee thinks the road should be completed by the State of North Carolina as far as Paint Rock, even if it never paid a dollar upon the investment. After examining the table of comparative distances he felt warranted in speaking very encouragingly and said:

"Do not, however, hesitate to say that the road, when completed, will not only pay upon the investment, but will become to the State of North Carolina what the Western & Atlantic road is to the State of Georgia—a great source of revenue—as it will be the short line connecting the immense population of the North with the Eastern Atlantic Seaboard."

He says the statistics of the past show that those roads pay best that carry Western produce and manufactures to the South and take back the products of Southern fields and forests. He wanted a contiguous line from Chicago, via Louisville, to the Southeast Atlantic States, and he said when the road to Paint Rock was built that the links to complete the line would be constructed at once by the other Railroads interested.

Greene County Items.

Our River is rising. The snow is here, the snow is there, the snow is all around.

Three schools in town, two white, one colored.

Mr. Ed T. Albritton has retired from the Advocate.

There is no end to the poets in Snow Hill. I can count fifteen persons who dabble in rhymes, from Doggerel up to—well, we don't like to mention the other type—the most of them are engaged in writing pathetic and sublime verses, but none of them can ever hope to equal the distinguished bard of Jones County.

Geo. Sugg is building a new and commodious residence, and Mr. Sillivant and John Exum contemplate putting up each a dwelling in the course of a month.

Snow Hill is building up more rapidly than any other little town in the State. The spirit of improvement has at last fairly overtaken her.

Eight occupants of the jail. We are all anxiously expecting 'Wallannah.' It will probably make its appearance this month.

Berry Simpson has taken a position with a Baltimore firm. We will miss his smiling face.

We are informed that Messrs. W. H. Dail, Thos. Moore and Med. Pate have purchased the mill property of Mr James F. Jones, situated two miles southwest of this place.

Mr Travis Hooker has gone to Washington City to appear before the Exodist committee. He is a good representative man.

The town Commissioners meet to night—hope they will take steps to put the streets in good condition.

Mr. Frank Harrell has a promising little kid of the male variety.

The important query now is, who got the Mail route between here and Goldsboro.

Snow Hill is in tears—Jerry has left, and Jane alone remains to heighten our hilarity with her eccentricities.

Moccasin River Canal is receiving some notice in the columns of the Advocate.

The bad weather did not prevent our worthy County Commissioners from meeting to day.

A representative of 'Erius fair Isle' afforded amusement for the fun-loving on our streets yesterday.

Cotton still remaining on Haywood Dail's yard.

MORE ANON.

A Kind Reminder of Editorial Poverty

The editor of the Charlotte Observer neatly twists some of us in the following manner:

"We hope Col. Cole will not despair of reaching a 'city by the sea,' and this is to inform him that there is a railroad up in Western North Carolina, looking very much in the direction of his Western cities, and whose Southeastern terminus can easily be made at the head of sloop navigation on the Cape Fear, that we are very anxious to sell. Indeed, some of our State newspapers, who never owned a dollar's worth of railroad stock, and never will, are for giving it away bodily. Come over colonel, and see if we can't trade? We've got a big thing, and you can make lots of money out of it."

It may not be worth while to say that your bloated Railroad bondholders and stock-jobbers, are not generally deemed the most careful of the public interest nor the most patriotic in sentiment. We will merely remark that such editors as Bro. Harper, of the Kinston Journal, Biggs, of the Free Lance Caldwell, of the Land mark, McDowell, of the Southern Home, and one dozen others we could name who have favored the getting rid of the 'States' interest,' so called, in the Western railroad, are as patriotic and sensible as if they had each a wealthy father-in-law, uncle, or aunt, to help them buy 'railroad stock.'—Farmer & Mechanic.

Major Houston, of the Air Line Railroad, has the flag ready to be unfurled at King's Mountain on the 21st of February. It cost \$200, and the pole from which it will float will be 200 feet in height. Colonel Hardamon, of Georgia, will deliver the address.—Charlotte Southern Home.

W. N. C. Railroad.

The question to be considered, then, is not how much money has the State paid for this road, but how much has it yet to pay? This bonded debt, remember, contracted in 1875 for the purchase of the road, amounts to \$850,000. On these bonds the State pays an annual interest of \$68,000; these bonds run for twenty years; multiply your \$68,000, interest for one year, by twenty, and you have \$1,360,000. To this add the principal, \$850,000, and you have a total of \$2,210,000—principal and interest, which the State will have paid by 1895 on account of this 'incomparable' property. This takes no account whatever of the money which it is supposed it will appropriate to carry on this work: We have built 130 miles of the road; we have yet to build 194 miles. We know the character of the country through which we have already built, and we know something of that through which we are to build. If the 130 miles built have cost \$3,000,000—the lowest estimate we have seen—it will be putting it quite mildly to say that the 194 unbuild will cost \$5,000,000. Let us add this to the debt account—interest payable for twenty years and bonds maturing at the expiration of that time—and we have a total of \$8,210,000, now paying and to be paid within the next sixteen years on account of this road.

There is no use undertaking to dodge these figures or to conceal them. They will not be dodged or concealed. Are the people willing to continue their investment in this enterprise? Suppose they are, how long will it be after this road is finished to its terminus before they begin to get a respectable interest on the \$10,210,000, (counting its cost up to this time at \$3,000,000), which they will have, first and last, put into it? The oldest of the great-grandchildren of the youngest of us will have died of old age before beginning to realize on the investment.—Stateville Lardian ark.

The Canal Subject.

Two communications relative to the Moccasin River Canal, appear in this issue. We are glad to see this subject noticed.

Greene County surely needs an outlet of some kind; and if the canal can be constructed without oppressing the people, we trust that it will soon be accomplished. This winter the river has been so low as to materially interfere with flat-boat navigation, and ordinarily in that line, it can only be utilized three or four months during the year. We are of the opinion that the river cannot be made navigable for steamboats by cleaning out and dredging, except for a few months during the twelve.

We want cheap transportation facilities the year round, and if we can get them by asking why let us go to work and obtain them. No portion of the State needs an outlet more than this.

If we cannot get a canal locked and dammed, (there would be but little damming to do) our river will flow on forever, wasting its ebbing current in the gushing Neuse; without our reaping any benefit from it.—Greene County Advocate.

The Greensboro Beacon, the Kinston JOURNAL, the Wadesboro Herald and the Elizabeth City Falcon join the Asheville Citizen, Tarboro Southerner and other exchanges in opposing the too early meeting of the Democratic Convention. It is always difficult to keep public interest alive for a protracted period, and nothing is so cold as the ashes of extinguished ardor. Besides, these election years are deleterious to the last degree to farming interests, by causing employers and employees to neglect work to attend political meetings. Bread and meat should always be paramount.

We have been frequently asked what effect this election year would have on business.—Tarboro Southerner.

Cotton Factory.

Since the new bosses took charge of the New Berne cotton factory it is running night and day, using above 10,000 lbs of cotton per week, with plenty of orders on hand. Tangible evidences of the success of properly-conducted manufacturing enterprises at the South, are given in the 12 percent dividend declared by the Langley cotton mills near Augusta, Ga., last year, and the 6 percent dividend of Columbus (Ga.) mill, which is now so crowded with orders that it has called in its agents, Augusta, the South's Lowell, is to have 24,000 spindles more, the Sibley Manufacturing Company having just been organized and the capital stock, \$500,000, all subscribed.—Farmer & Mechanic.

The Rabbit Trade.

But few persons have any idea of the vast quantity of rabbit skins that are sent from this country every winter, and although they sell for only three cents apiece yet this brings no inconsiderable sum of money to our country. The great bulk of them goes to the Raleigh market (as does almost everything else that we sell) but still a great many are carried to Greensboro, where there is a firm, Houston & Bro. that deals in furs on a large scale and that buys for dealers who ship direct to Europe.—Chatham Recorder.

The Kinston Journal suggests

Wilmington as the place of meeting for the next Democratic Convention. Loud and long have been the complaints of the Raleigh influence on delegates, in the 'provincial' settlements. We second Bro. Harper's motion to meet in Wilmington.—Tarboro Southerner.

Western N. C. Rail Road.

But can the State afford to complete to Paint Rock—will our State pride stand the strain necessary to push it through? If not shall we sell out to somebody who will, and thus give up an important link in our North Carolina Policy, rather than wait a sufficient time to test the value of that portion which has already been completed, and the feasibility of its further extension.—We once heard of a man who won an elephant in a raffle, and did not know what to do with him after he had won him. The Western N. C. Rail Road may yet become a dangerous factor in our State politics.—Wilson Advance.

Eighty sheriffs have settled their taxes with the Treasurer and obtained their receipts in full. A number of others have paid in almost all the amounts due. The time has now expired and the Treasurer congratulates himself that the necessity was not forced upon him of taking judgement against them, except in perhaps one or two cases.—The Raleigh Observer.

The terms of 25 United States Senators will expire March 4, 1881.

A Prussian gravedigger has been arrested for roasting bodies and selling their fat.

Preston D. Mood, editor of the Clarendon (S. C.) Press, killed himself because a Jewess would not marry him.

Col. Fred Grant, A. D. C., who is swinging round with 'Pa,' caught the orange fever while in Florida and invested in the golden spheres.

Gen. George has been chosen U. S. Senator by the Democratic caucus of Mississippi, on the 49th ballot. On the first ballot he was the weakest man.

On the day that Senator Bayard was first elected to the United States Senate, his father, James A. Bayard, was re-elected to the same body, the only instance of the kind in the history of the country.

Miss Lane, who in the days of James Buchanan was mistress of the White House and who is now the wife of Robert Johnson, a wealthy banker of Baltimore, has recently purchased Wheatlands, the place where her uncle was born, in Pennsylvania, and will there erect a memorial of him.

Washington News and Notes.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb 2. It was suggested to Speaker Randall the other day that an extra session be called for the consideration of the new rules which have prevented legislation for the last month. The rules are a special order from day to day, and except on "bill day"—Monday; or "private bill day"—Thursday, nothing is done but talk about rules. If the Speaker is sincere in wishing for an early adjournment he will see that the rules are disposed of in some way.

The event of the week was payment of customary respect to the memory of ex-Senator Chandler. In the House no Democrat united by speech in the eulogies delivered, and in the Senate only Mr. Bayard. It is said that several House Democrats had prepared addresses, but were offended at some part of the arrangements which had been made.

Mr. Bayard may be said to have enlarged the dead on two occasions last week, for, besides his participation in the Chandler ceremonies, he spoke at length in favor of his greenback resolution. I am of opinion that a majority of the Senators wish for the passage of the resolution, but nevertheless, there is unquestionably an understanding that it shall not pass. It, with every other proposition to interfere with the currency, is to go over for future action.

Secretary Schurz summarily dismissed the Commissioner of Indian affairs, Hoyt, on Saturday. The reasons alleged for the action are yet too numerous and contradictory to permit an intelligent and reliable statement of the facts. But, whichever account is accepted, there has evidently been crookedness in the Indian Bureau. Probably other dismissals or resignations will follow. I have so often called attention to the inability of one man, as Secretary, to give the necessary attention to the workings of all the numerous Bureaus of the Interior Department, that I am not at all surprised at having to give in the same letter as in this one, an account of fraud in one of its Bureaus, and confusion and incompetency in another. In truth, neither Secretary Schurz nor any other man can manage the Interior Department as now organized. The Department should in some way be divided.

At the Pension Office in this city with its four or five hundred clerks, four pension claims are being received while one is being disposed of. To change all this, two schemes are proposed, one is that of the Commissioner of Pensions known as the Sixty District bill, which proposes to reduce the number of applications by making successful application impossible. This the Senate Pension Committee is now considering. The other proposes a reorganization of the Pension office, in such a way as to utilize the work of the large number of clerks employed—which, it is needless to say, is not now done, and to prevent fraud by a more thorough and practical examination of all papers submitted. The House has a special Committee on the system now in force.

Having taken the Agency for several makes of Buggies I will keep on hand all the time the very Best of Hand Made Buggies, Made by Mr. R. E. JONES, whose work stands in the front rank of any work in the State. Will sell them precisely at Goldsboro Prices. Also will keep the very best selection of TOP and OPEN Buggies of Northern Manufacture to be sold at the Lowest Figures. J. W. GRAINGER, KINSTON, N. C.

FINE HORSES and Mules. Can always be found at B. McCULLEN'S Sale and Exchange Stables, Kinston, N. C.

Bargains In FURNITURE. WE HAVE JUST PURCHASED AT THE BANKRUPTCY SALE OF A LARGE FURNITURE FIRM A GREAT QUANTITY OF Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs, Bureaus, Cradles & Cribs, Children Carriages, &c., which we propose to sell at very low Prices. An Early Call is Solicited. Ettinger Bros.

Dr. V. E. WEYHER, Wholesale & Retail Dealer in PURE MEDICINE, CHEMICAL PERFUIMERIE, DRUGS, PAINTS OILS, And other Household Remedies. Large assortment of Toilet Soaps, and Cologne at Wholesale Prices. Attention is called to a very Fine Selection of HOLIDAY GOODS. Physicians Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours—Day or Night. Use Weyher's Sewing Machine Oil. Warranted pure. Price List sent to Merchants on application. Orders by mail receive Prompt Attention.

New Buggy Factory. ON CASWELL STREET, (opposite Bagby's new brick store). Any Style furnished to order. REPAIRING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. HAY & BROS., JOB PRINTING NEATLY and PROMPTLY executed at the JOURNAL OFFICE.