Railroad Schedules.

Carolina Central Railway Comp'ny CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

OFFICE GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT, WILMINGTON, N. O., May 11, 1880.

O'N and after May 18, 1880, the following scheduled will be operated on this Railway:

PASSENGER, MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAIN

Me 1. Leave Wilmington at 6.00 P. M.
Arrive at Hamiet at 1.27 A. M.
Arrive at Charlotte at 7.00 A. M.
I cave Charlotte at 7.25 P. M.
So. 9. Arrive at Hamiet at 1°.32 P. M.
Arrive at Wilmington at 8.30 P. M.
No. 1 train is daily except Sunday, but makes no exanection to Raleigh on Saturdays. No. 2 train is daily except Saturdays. No. 2 train is daily except Saturdays. Seeping-rar accommodations on through trains to and from Charlotte and Wilmington. There will also be through sleepers run to and from Charlotte and Wilmington.

V. Q. JOHNSON,

v. Q. JOHNSON, General Superintenden

TIME TABLE

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley R. R. To take Effect May 9, 1880.

Leaves Payetteville at Arrives at Gulf at : Leaves Gulf at : Arrives at Payetteville, Daily except Sunday. L. C. JONES, Sup't.

Raleigh Business Men.

AND ADJOINING COUNTIES.

& R. S. TUCKER ere now offering their Pall Stock

SILKS, SATINS, VELVETS AND DRESS GOODS.

RICH BROCADED SATINS IN Newest Designs and Colorings.

A magnificent lot of Ladies' Cloaks. The largest stock of men's wear, Clothe, Cassimeres, Kerseys, and Kentucky Jeans ever exhibited.

And large supply of Domestics, Plaids, &c. 4-4 Domestics, suitable for flour sacks.

HATS, BOOTS & SHOES,

WHERSTUCKER, Raleigh. O

AND JOB PRINTING.

T is scarcely necessary for us to say we are better prepared for work in this line than any office in the State, for our work is known throughout North Carolina. But we wish to call attention to the fact that our facilities are such as to enable

The Best Book and Job Presses,

The Largest Variety of Material, The most Complete Assortment of Paper, Employ the most Competent Workmen. and therefore sarely fall of giving our patrons

Book-Binding and Manufacturing.

BLANK BOOKS

of every size and quality made to order on short notice. We have a complete bindery in charge of a thoroughly competent man. Record Books, Dockets,

Day Bucks, ko., ko MADE AT NEW YORK PRICES.

Send us your orders, and we will give you satis-factory jobs and prices.

EDWARDS, BROUGHTON & Co., Raleigh, N. C.

M. T. NORRIS & CO., GROCERS and

COMMIS ION MERCHANTS.

Raleigh, N. C.

SOLU..BLE SEA ISLAND GUANO AND BALDWIN AMMONIATED DIS-

SOLVED BONE. THE STOREWALL COTTON PLOW AND ATLAS

TURN PLOW. FARMERS SUPPLIES.

We have in store and to arrive :-1,500 Bus. White Corn. son Bus. Choice Seed Oats,

800 Bus. Choice white Bolted eal, 25.000 the. Prime Fodder, 26.000 lbs. Prime Timothy Hay, 20,000 lbs. Bulk Clear Rib Sides, s Car Loads Choice Family and Extra Flour

I Car load wheat brand and other goods to out a symplete stock which we offer as low for each or on time as can be bought anywhere. fall and see us before purchasing.

It to your advantage. Yery respectfully, M. T. NORRIS & CO.

& R. STREET SR.

WM. J. STREET

Street's National Hotel Raleigh, . C.

S. R. STREET & SON,

OWNERS AND PROPIETORS. Best Sample Rooms in the City.

H. A. LONDON, Jr.,

Poetry.

ANNIE AND WILLIE'S PRAY-ER.

[The following poem is one of the most exquisitely touching and beautiful that we have ever read, and we publish it now as being so peculiarly appropriate to the Christmas holiall who may read it, notwithstanding it is familiar to many. -ED. RECORD.] 'Twas the eve before Christmas, "Good night" had

been said, And Annie and Willie had crept into bed ; There were tears on their pillows, and tears in their

For to-night their stern father's command had

been given, That they should retire precisely at seven, Instead of eight ; for they troubled him more With questions unheard of than ever before; He had told them he thought this delusion a elu, No such being as "Santa Claus" ever had been And he hoped, after this, he should never more hea How he acrambled down chimneys with presents each year.

And this was the reason that two little hoads So r-stlessly tossed on their soft downy beds. Eight, nine, and the clock on the steeple tolled ten Not a word had been spoken by either till then. when Willie's sad face from the blanket did peep And whispered, "Dear Annie, is you fast asleep?" 'Why, no, brother Willie," a sweet voice replies, 'I've tried it in vain, but I can't shut my eyes ; Yer, somehow it makes me so sorry because Dear papa has said there is no 'Santa Claus ;' Now we know there is, and it can't be denied, For he came every year before mamma died, And perhaps she asked Him to send Santa Claus

year. And ask him to send him with presents aden?" "I've been thinking so, too." And without a word

And four little knees the soft carpet pressed. And two tiny hands were clasped close to each

'Now, Willie, you know we must firmly believe That the presents we ask for we're sure to receive: You must wait just as still till I say the 'Amen.' And by that you will know that your turn has come then."

Dear Jesus, look down on my brother and me, I want a wax dolly, a tea-set and ring, And an ebony work-box that shuts with a spring; Bless papa, dear Jesus, and cause him to see Don't let him get fretful and angry again At dear brother Willie and Annie, Amen!" 'Please, Desus, 'et Santa Taus tum down to-night

And bring us some presents before it is light, I want he should dive me a nice little sed, With bright, shiny runners, and an painted yed, A box full of tandy, a book and a toy, *Amen, and den Desus, I'll be a good hov. Their prayers, being ended, they raised up their

And hearts light and cheerful again sought their They were soon lost in slumber, both peacefu and deep.

And with fairles in Dreamland were roaming Zight, nine, and the little French clock had struc

Ere the father had thought of his children again He seems now to hear Annie's half suppressed

"I was harsh with my darlings," he mentally said "And should not have sent them so early to bed: But then I was troubled—my feelings found vent For bank-stock to day has gone down ten per cent. But, of course, they've forgot their troubles ere

and that I denied them the thrice-asked-for kiss. But, just to make sure, I'll steal up to their door. For I never spoke harsh to my darlings before." So saying, he softly ascended the stairs,

His Annie s "bless papa" draws forth the big tears, And Willie's grave promise falls sweet on his ears.

"Strange, strange I'd forgotten," said he with a 'How I longed, when a child, to have Christma draw nigh." 'I'll stone for my harshness," he inwardly said.

'By answering their prayers ere I sleep in my bed." Then he turned to the stairs and softly went down. Threw off velvet slippers and silk dressing gows, scarcely thought of that; her disap-

Nor stopped he until he had bought everything, From the box full of candy to the tiny gold ring ; Indeed, he kept adding so much to his store, That the various presents cutnumbered a score, Then homeward he turned with his holiday load, And with Aunt Mary's aid in the nursery 'twa

stowed : Miss dolly was seated beneath a pine tree, By the side of a table spread out for her tea : A work-box well filled in the center was laid, and on it a ring, for which Annie had prayed,

"With bright shining runners, all painted red." There were balls, dogs, and horses, books pleas

and birds of all colors were perched in the tree ; While Santa Claus, laughing, stood up in the top, As if getting ready more presents to drop. And as the fond father the picture surveyed He thought for trouble he had amply been paid. And he said to himself, as he brushed off a tear, "I'm happier to-night than I have been for a year

I've enjeyed more true pleasure than ever before, What care I if bank stock falls ten per cent. more! Hereafter I'll make it a rule, I believe, To have Santa Claus visit us each Christmas Eve. So thinking he gently extinguished the light

and tripped down the stairs to retire for the night And soon as the beams of the bright morning sur Put the darkness to flight and the stars one by one Four little blue eyes out of sleep opened wide, And at the same moment the presents espled, Then out of their beds they surang with a bound And the very gifts prayed for were all of them

They laughed and they cried in their innocent clea And shouled for "papa" to come quick and see What presents old Santa Claus brought in the night, (Just the things that they wanted); and left before

light.
"And now," added Annie, in a voice soft and low,
"Tou'll believe there's a Santa Claus, papa, I know."
While dear little Willie climbed up on his knee Determined no secret between them should be, and told in soft whispers, how Annie had said. That their dear, blessed mamma so long ago des

Then we dot up and payed dust as well as we

Attorney at Law, well well be them think so, the dear little set, well well well be them I did it myself." shall be troubled all day. How glad little, he said we were not beggars, and the scene of comestic hilarity?

The English, from the great prevalent to religion. I am that I bought gifts for the chil and ordered me to return it. I think I have a sellect to invite them—or I when I implored him just to taste a round upon the scene of comestic hilarity?

The English, from the great prevalent to religion, and the scene of rural habit throughout every

SELECTED STORY.

CHRISTMAS STORY.

On the afternoon of December 24, 185-, though the light was fast fail yet carefully as she finished a delicate

Two children played lovingly and looking, her own dress and the children's good and suitable—there seemed no cause for the sad and weary care upon her face—but this dear little woman was one who loved thoughts:

I have not seen my young neighbors for nearly a week until to-day, and then the husband looked so pale and thin. I fear they are in trouble, and yet I hardly dare to venture in. Oh, this life in large cities is cruel. and we know nothing of each other. Our neighbor on the other side of But then, I've been thinking that she used to pray, the partition may be dying of grief a very small, carefully built fire.

And God would hear everything mamma would say or loneliness, or want, while we are Both responded politely at careless and gay, until some morn ing the janitor comes in with a scared face to say that the man in the next room is dead-died in the night alone

-his body lies there on the other this house before I came to it. It paid to day for this picture, and when delicately-worded, friendly refusal, the children are asleep I will run to the market and buy a turkey, with all the accompaniments, and then I will

they are in trouble.' worked faster than ever, and soon wrote another note, which read:

'Mr. Poser expected you, said he, save me from misfortune. and told me when you brought his wife's picture to shut up the place, and bring it to his house. Said he

vou never do.' she added mentally.)

age it might get broken.

'Oh. I'll look out; merry Christmas, Mrs. Lennox; I won't see you to mor-

'Merry Chrirtmas, Johny: I shall not forget you on the twenty-fifth.' She turned sadly away and went slowly home with the children, trying to share enjoyment of the brilliantly beautiful shop windows, where so many things were dis; leyed that she would like to own. But she

pointment in not getting the expected ten dollars that evening had quite deranged her plans, for now no turkey could be bought. Laugh, mama, laugh! Don't be so still!' cried out little Bertie as she glanced up at her sad face. The

mother smiled to please her-a tender loving smile, such as an angel's face might wear, and both the children laughed outright.

still do so, whether we have a Christmas dinner or not !

New energy animated her; she cined with her darlings in admiring temptingly displayed, and only took the sofa, saying: their two rooms, while Madge trip- myself on my cooking?" ped lightly on ahead, she met Mrs. Wilson, her neighbor, coming down, us! We were hungry!' and exchanging a pleasant greeting. were wet with tears, while her voice

sounded unnaturally cheerful. oung wife herself once, and was now and explained. patient, quiet little widow fell a-

to provide before I can see Mr. Poser. no longer in this world.'

now they at least will not be de- me that I had promised to die with fond of those festivals and holidays frauded of their expected enjoyment bim to-night.

on Christmas day ! Among the lessons which the vicis-situdes of life had taught this brave verely. He has been sick and out of vant of the religious and social rites of cookery-how to provide a deli- All our clothes are wearing out-you even the dry details which some anti lng, a weary-looking little lady sat cious meal from cheap and simple know that is hard on a lady and gen-close at her window, painting rapidly, materials; so when she had looked theman? We have been used to live more, the burlesque pageants, the southern point in its apparent arthrough her pantry she tripped off to market with a self-satisfied and happy don't pay, and at last his money and good-fellowship, with which this fesdays, feeling assured it cannot fail to miniature portrait on porcelain, for touch a tender spot in the hearts of she was employed by one of our largest photographic galleries, at that cel-ry to be found there, though her faith in God, and I, too have been every heart. It brought the peasant The Hindoos on this day d-corate only one do lar.

> The Wilsons, her neighbors, occu pied but one room, which was warmed by a large open grate, and Mrs.
>
> God's angel! Oh, I love you,'
>
> Lenox knew that the young wife was a customed to cook a simple breakbut Kate Lenox presently entreated, der the weight of hospitality. Even merrily at a table near, her room was ed by a large open grate, and Mrs. unusually pleasant and comfortable. Lenox knew that the young wife was for two mornings past there had been no fragrance of beefsteak and coffee, or any other good thing, coming through the cracks of the nailed-up through the cracks of the nailed-up.
>
> And now you interteatly let me be festive season with green decorations house for breakfast, that is if you like of bay and holly—the cheerful fire glanced its rays through the lattice, through the cracks of the nailed-up.
>
> Ah, you have given us all we need! her neighbor and conscientiously door that led from her pantry into lived for others, and these were her their room, and she could not help he ate with me, and presently he rose dled round the hearth, beguing the fearing that they were living very and said he felt like a man again, long evening with legendary jokes

frugally. Lenox went with her children to bid him new life; so that he went to a modern refinement is the havoc it has was opened one quick glance showed the new year!' Where they pack us so, utter stran- her that cooking had been done gers, in separate rooms adjoining, that day, nor was likely to be. The husband sat by the window looking with a radiant happiness, then the more smooth and polished, but cer out, while the wife was sewing near young wife asked:

The artist hurried back to her room and wrote a friendly little note inviting them to share her Christble. Such a thing happened once in mas dinner, because her other friends were not coming and she did not like to dine alone. But they wrote a on the ground of preferring to spend their holidays with each other only.

The kind little woman sighed, but invite Mr. and Mrs. Wilson to eat went on with her preparations for with us to-morrow, and I will learn if the pretty gifts that had made them Inspired by kindly thoughts, she happy since morning By-and by she

the last touch was gently placed, the 'Don't be annoyed, dear Mrs. Wil miniature rigidly scrutinized, and son, if I beg you to accept one little Then telling the children to get their prefer to remain at home, because I that so many feel at this season.— has lost many of its strong local peculiarities, its home-bred feelings, its this day had all eady become to be a military trade since you that so many feel at this season.— has lost many of its strong local peculiarities, its home-bred feelings, its with a satisfied smile washed up dish from my table since you coa's and hats, they all three hasten- am dreadfully superstitious, and I be "It is a beautiful arrangement, also. honest fire-side delights. The tra noted one. Popular feeling, however, ed away to the photograph gallery. lieve in the Saxon proverb: 'The

Yours truly, hadn't bet'er take it, Mrs. Lenox, for All around these she placed tender ing place of the affections, there to he has a party to night, and I live heart-leaves of lettuce, and put the grow young and loving again among near there.'

he has a party to night, and I live heart-leaves of lettuce, and put the grow young and loving again among dish on a pretty tea tray with a sauthe endearing mementos of childhood. 'Very well, Johny; don't undo the cer of cranberry jelly beside it, and There is something in the very sea package: if you take it from the pack- her little note edgewise between son of the year that gives a charm to

> looked out. No one was in the hall, so Mrs.
>
> Lenox noiselessly put the tray close to her neighbor's door, rapped loudly,
>
> and dissipate themselves over the

> in. Then with her children she en- bird, the murmur of the stream, the joyed just such a dinner as she had breathing fragrance of spring, the given her neighbor. There came no soft voluptuousness of summer; the sound from the adjoining room, for the walls were thick enough to muffle ordinary noises, and Mrs. Lenox did not know if the Wilsons were pleased and its cloudy magnificence, all fill or not, but solaced herself with the us with mute but exquisite delight, saying no news is good news and took and we revel in the luxury of mere

her children out for a walk. That evening, when the little ones were asleep and the artist in her pretty studio reclined on the sofa enjoying a book, she heard a timid rap, and Mrs. Wilson came quietly in. She tried to speak but could not: her cheeks grew crimson and her earnest ing of life's trials and disappointment! eyes sparkled with moisture; then as ways made them happy, and I will bor with a pleasant smile of welcome the young wife fell into her arms

sobbing: "Oh, you angel, God bless you." The artist felt her own eyes grow beautiful and wonderful toys, books, dim but endeavored to speak lightly closely together by dependence on gare clothes. and all the various holiday gifts so as she drew her guest to sit by her on each other for enjoyment. Heart call-

them home when they were ready. As You are very good not to be vexed pleasures from the wells of lovingshe helped little Bertie up the long, with me for wanting you to taste my kindness, which lie in the quiet re tedious flight of stairs that led to fillet. Do you know I rather pride cesses of our bosoms; and which,

saw that the young wife's eyelashes rified. 'Hungry on Christmas day!' filled with the glow and warmth of woman-only unnerved by the ex- diffuses an artificial summer and So the artist, who had been a citement; she composed herself soon sunshine through the room, and lights

'Yes,' she said in low thrilling tones come. Where does the honest face planning again as soon as she had we had only a loaf of bread and bit of hospitality expand into a broader given the children their supper, and of cheese all yesterday, and to-day and more cordial smile-where is the after a merry game of romps put only a few biscuits, until you placed shy glance of love more sweetly elothat delicious dinner at our door. quent-than by the winter fireside! Only one dollar beside the money Oh! it was like the heavenly manna, and as the hollow blast of wintry for rent! she sighed, and four meals When I was eating I thought I was wind rushes through the ball, claps

share my dinner with my poor neighed me to carry it back at once, and tered security, with which we look bors—at least to invite them—or I when I implored him just to taste a round upon the comfortable chamber bodies. position Poid to Teache living who had a position and the money; went on so dreadfully, and reminded class of society, have always set my face against them." are always too long in it, sir."

little woman was that of the true art work; we have been poor a long time. of Christmas. It is inspiring to read time just in the beginning of its exis ba-ket was small and her purse held sorely tried; but I kept telling him and the peer together, and blended all their homes with garlands of flowers that we should not be allowed to per ranks in one warm generous flow of and papers of gold and tinsel, and ish so miserably; that a ministering joy and kindness. The old halls of the custom of making presents to

fast by this fire, every morning. But 'And now you must really let me be the poorest cottage welcomed the god Horu.

and went out to one debtor whom he and oft-told Christmas tales. So on Christmas morning Mrs. got fifty dollars from, and this gave One of the least pleasing effects of

'Oh, I am glad!'

Both responded politely at her dren? They went in the inner room. of Christmas have entirely disappear- suggestion of Pope Telesphorus some greeting, but they looked pale and where he bent alore each little bed ed, and like the snerris sack of old of the Eastern churches recognized misery !

> Kate Lenox with a tender and reverent grace, she said :

> 'You could do only one little deed

The following is an extract from tmas," which we publish because it so tic life. Society has acquired a more to assert that the examinors had been

derived from days of yore, that this ditionary customs of golden-hearted sustained the council in their deci-One young clerk was there, having family whose Christmas dinner is unfestival, which commemorates the anbeen left in charge while the others shared, will be unlucky all the year.' nouncement of the religion of peace and lordly wassailings, have passed accepted and commemorated, alwent home earlier than usual. So please do ta-te a morsel, just to and love, has been made the season away with the baronial castles and though it is now generally believed for gathering together of family con- stately manor houses in which they to be wrong. On the publication of Yours truly, KATE LENOX." nections, and drawing closer again then on a china platter she arranged a most appetizing little fillet, the cares the pleasures and sorrows en gallery, and the tapestried parlor, to priests, to be said on that day, tender and brown and juicy, flanked of the world are continually operation for the but are unfitted to the light snowy knew you wouldn't disappoint him- tender and brown and juicy, flanked of the world are continually operatby sliced potatoes browned in gravy, ing to cast loose; of calling back the 'Where is the house, Johny! I amber-like bits of carrot tender as children of a family, who have launch might take it myself (and get paid, jelly, sippets of toast, and over the ed forth into life, and wandered widewhole a gravy that would have com ly asunder, once more to assemble "Up in Fortieth street-but you pelled the praise of a Frenchman. about the paternal hearth, that rally

> them, and softly opening the door the festivity of Christmas. At other times we derive a great portion of and instantly darted swiftly back to sunny landscape, and we "live abroad her own room, softly shutting herself and everywhere." The song of the sensation. But in the depth of win ter, when nature lies despoiled of every charm, and wrapped in her shroud of sheeted snow, we turn for our gratifications to moral sources. The dreariness and desolation of the landscape, the short gloomy days and darksome nights, while they circumscribe our wandering, shut in our feelings also for rambling abroad, and make us more keenly disposed for the pleasure of the social circle. Our thoughts are more concentrated; our friendly sympathies more aroused. We feel more sensibly the charm of each other's society, and are brought more eth unto heart; and we draw our but dirt and mire. when resorted to furnish forth the 'Ah, God bless you! You saved pure element of domestic felicity. The pitchy gloom without makes

'Hungry'! cried Kate Lenox, hor- the heart dilate on entering the room Mrs. Wilson was not a weak young the evening fire. The ruddy blaze up each countenace in a kindlier welthe distant door, whistles about the Well, I have some stores in the pan- "I am so glad that you were not casement, and rumbles down the try: I will see what there is and then angry at me. chimney, what can be more grateful to navigate a cloudy sea by measurgo to market. I must manage to 'Harry was angry at first. He wishthan that feeling of sober and shell ing the distance we have to run, but

which agreeably interrupt the stillness of country life; and they were, THE ORIGIN OF CHRISTMAS AS A HOLIDAY angel would be sent, and you came castles and manor-houses resounded relatives and friends is universally

liefs of these embellishments of life, They designated the day the birth-The faces of both women shone and has worn down society into a day of the invincible sun. 'May I look at your sleeping chil- Many of the games and ceremonials ed till the second century. At the a moment in prayer, and softly mur- Falstuff, are become matters of spec- the 6th of January as the day, while mured aloud, May they know hap- ulation and dispute among commen those of the West added it to other piness as intense as I have known tators. They flourished in times full celebrations in the last week of Doof spirit and lustihood, when men en-At the door of the studio, kissing joyed life roughly, but heartily and its richest materials, and the drama pose of examining all evidence bearof mercy to us, which will last our with its most attractive variety of lives. You must minister to others now—God's angel! There is more of dissipation, and less enjoyment. Pleasure has expanded into a deliberation they decided that it was deliberation they decided that it was desired. has forsaken many of those deep and sion was, at the time, believed by quiet channels where it flowed sweet many of the fathers in the church to Washing on Irwing's essay on "Chris ly through the ca'm bosom of domes- be erroneous, and they went so far as beautifully expresses the sentiments enlighten-d and elegant tone, but it biased in their decision. by the de-

> saloons and gay drawing rooms of But we find another derivation for the modern villa. Shorn, however, as it is, of its an word-Massa, by which they desigcient and festive honors, Christmas nated all days freed from labor, social board that is again to unite with which became connected other . friends and kindred; the presents of observances varying with the cusgood cheer passing and repassing, toms and habits of different nations. those tokens of regard, and quicken-

kindling benevolent sympathics. flame of charity in the heart.

fraught with the fragrance of home dwelling joys, reanimates the droopdesert.

Sentiments.

Virtue deserves respect even in beg-

you desire to appear. God first-self last-all the rest will come in the right order.

Waste no vain words on the past; spare them for the future. If you are not right toward God, you can never be toward man.

fault will never find one.

the breath of a profane heart,

pleasant sort of arithmetic. It is uncertain at what place death awaits thee, wait thun for it at every

Division among families is an un-

Morality without religion is only a kind of dead reckoning—an endeavor this will give rise to meny severe

ion of moustaches, replied : "I have sternly replied : "That is because

Christmas Customs.

-THE MANNER OF ITS CELEBRATION IN DIFFERENT COUNTAIRS.

The 25th of December is the day

The Egyptians recognized it by their festival in honor of the birth of their In China it is a general holiday, all the shops are shut and the courts

closed. No journey would under any circumstances be commenced on this The Persians kept it as the birthday of Mithras the Mediator, a spirit

of the sun, with ceremonies of uncommon splendor. The old Romans he'd high festiher young neighbors 'Merry Christ | gen leman whom we knew and got as made among the hearty old holiday val in honor of Bacchus, rejoicing mas' and when the Wilson's door engagement of work to begin with customs. It has completely taken off with him that the sun was about to the sharp touchings, and spirited re- return and revivify the vineyards.

There is no record that the birth. tainly a less characteristic surface day of Jesus the Christ, was observ-

cember. In the fourth century Pope Julius vigorously; times wild and pictures made an order assembling the chief que, which have furnished poetry with theologians of the time, for the purbroader, but a shallower stream; and on December the 25th. This deciwere celebrated. They comported the decision the Roman Church dewith the shadowy hall, the great oak- creed and instituted special prayers

is still a period of delightful excite- whether holidays or fast days. The ment in England. It is gratifying holidays kept in remembrance of the to see that home feeling completely birth of Christ, were Christ messa. aroused which holds so powerful a The spread of the Christian reliplace in every bosom. The prepara- gion carried with it the observance tions making on every side fer she of Christman as a religious festival

the name. The old Saxons had a

With the Germans, Christmas is es ers of kind feelings; the evergreens teemed the "Children's Festival," and distributed about houses and church- with them originated the world faes, emblems of peace and gladness; mous myth of "Saint Nicholas," alias all these have the most pleasing effect "San'a Claus," alias "Keis Kringle," in producing fond associations, and the petron of Yule tide and the friend of all proper boys and prettily be-Amidst the general call to happi haved girls. Happily the reforms in ness, the bustle of the spirits, and the observance of the day which be stir of the affections, which prevail at gan in Germany, reached and was this period, what bosom can remain copied in other portions of Europa. insensible? It is, indeed, the season Christmas is also now "Children's regenerated feeling—the season Day," in England and France. In for kindling, not merely the fire of toys and confections for the period hospitality in the hall, but the genial the children are distinctly remembered in Italy, and in America the The scene of early love again rises Christmas Tree, the "stockings hung green to memory beyond the sterile by the chimney with care," and the waste of years; and the idea of home, fraught with the fragrance of home nocent glee of childhood supplant muca of the boisterous carousal ing spirit; as the Arabian breeze will which once tended to render the day waft the freshness of the distant rollicking and riotous. It was forfields to the weary pilgrims of the merly the custom, and is still the practice in some of the small villages in North Germany, to commission the personage of "Knecht Rupert," cor responding with our "Santa Claus," to distribute all the presents made by parents and friends to children. A restless mind gathers nothing Disguised by a mark, wearing an enormous flaxen beard, clad in a long To gain a good reputation, be what white robe, and shod in tall buck skins, "Knecht Rupert" went to all houses, was received by the parents with great ceremony, called for the children, and after the stric'est in-He who expects a friend without vestigation into their deserving, dispensed gifts accordingly. "San'a Claus," we all know, reports himself differently.

A young man who went to Colora-Take heed of being infected with do to grow up with a gold mine. writes to his parents in the East that he will leave for home as soon as he can borrow a pair of pants. He still has his vest and necktie.

> FASHION NOIS. Fur. collars are little worn by ladies this season, and

A lazy boy was complaining that A witty lady being asked her opin- his bed was too short, when his father