

THE NEW ERA.

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COMMON SCHOOLS.

To His EXCELLENCY DAVID S. REID; Sir: When the Common School system of North Carolina was first adopted we all began to congratulate ourselves on a bargain which had not been made, to wit, that the State or the law was to take off our hands all the trouble of educating our children.

THE

Devoted to the Interests of the People.

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we overhaul our Clerks; every two years bring our Sheriffs to a general reckoning before all the people; and every year pass on the Constables. Then, all who read—very properly take the political papers to see what our officers are about—and we discuss the merits, and quarrel over them from youth to age. Now we could have selected a form of government involving none of this trouble; we could have taken, for instance, a government like that of Russia, a country which is just now attracting the attention of the people here and never ceases with public movers; the entire responsibility for the affairs is thrown on a miserable being called the Czar or Emperor, and a few unfortunates who constitute the nobility. The Emperor appoints the Ministers, and the Ministers appoint the Clerks, and the Clerks appoint the Sheriffs, and the Sheriffs appoint the Constables. This is the Russian system.

Our liberties do not depend on our rulers, but on ourselves; if we will assume the trouble of raising our children right, there is no earthly potentate or monarch who can deprive us of our liberties. If we allow them to grow up effeminate with indulgence, debauched with luxurious ease, and prizing nothing but money and pleasure, then the days of our Republic are ended and we are its destroyers. We think if we can only make money we will be independent; and if we would bestow just a tithe of the pains incurred for this, on the education and training of our children, we would sooner attain our end.

What constitutes a State? Not high-raised battlements or labored moats, Thick walls or mounted gates; Not bays and broad-armed ports, Where, laughing at the storm, rich navies ride. Not starred and spangled Courts, Where low-bowed business waits perfume to pry. Not men, high-minded men, With peavers as far above dull brute as Eden. In forest, brake or den, As beasts excel cold rocks and brambles rude. Men, who their duties know, But know their rights, and knowing, dare claim; Prevent the long-aimed blow, And crush the tyrant while they rend the chain; These constitute a State.

It is a part of my plan to reduce the price of the daily paper to half that of similar papers; and thus I hope to extend its circulation so as to invite advertisements. I will publish advertisements of the Government. To subscribers in the cities, I hope to submit such terms as will induce them to advertise their business in every village throughout the Union, where the Globe is sent daily under the franks of members of Congress, all of whom take it, and some of them a large number of copies.

RAISING FRUIT FROM SEEDS.—I have read with pleasure, and I hope with profit, too, your remarks on "raising Fruits from Seed," and the importance of husbanding "home resources." Too little attention to this important subject has hitherto been paid by fruit-growers; I trust your well-timed and judicious remarks will wake up a new and livelier interest in improving the native fruits, by a more general and thorough cultivation. There is much meaning in the word "cultivation," whether applied to the heart or mind, the garden, the orchard, or the farm. All need careful, constant, and thorough cultivation, plant a rose, or a raspberry bush, and leave it to "cut its own fodder," or neglect it in its infancy, is not cultivation, any more than for a mother to neglect her infant offspring, and deny it the food congenial to its nature, would be to nurse and cherish it during its helplessness, and prepare it for usefulness, and the rich fruits of a long and virtuous life. If we would hope for rich clusters of good fruit we must not only plant and transplant, but carefully nurse, feed, cherish, cultivate; and the process must go on and on, until perfection. The wild flowers in our fields, and the wild berries upon our plains, in our valleys, and upon our mountain tops, are susceptible of great improvement and perfection by cultivation. These wild natives of the forest—the long blackberry, the red and the black raspberry—are all vastly improved in size and flavor by being removed from the forest and the field to the garden, and under the watchful eye of the gardener, receiving food adapted to its nature, in the form of manure, and proper cultivation, double its size, and more than doubles its value for the table. What a luxury to the lovers of fruit is a bowl of berries plucked from the bush in your own garden, planted, nursed, and cultivated with your own hands! That luxury has been my pleasure to enjoy for a number of years, in the shape of native gooseberries, of the smooth species, blackberries, white, red, and black raspberries; they have more than doubled in size and amount of fruit, and increased in richness since taken from the woods and cultivated in the garden. The black raspberry, especially is easy of cultivation, and is multiplied to any desirable extent by barely placing the end of a luxuriant twig, while in growth, an inch or two in the earth. In a few weeks the top thus buried in the soil takes root—cut it six inches from the ground, and you will have a fine plant growing with great luxuriance, but upwards, and ready for transplanting the ensuing autumn or succeeding spring. I have a fine bush of the white blackberry, a native of the Green Mountains of Vermont, in great perfection, and capable of being divided and transplanted into many bushes next spring, and hope in due time to accommodate myself and neighbors with this delicious fruit for the table. I may seem a little enthusiastic; but, believe me, there is a luxury in cultivating and partaking of the fruits of the earth, as well as in receiving and doing good. E. P. W.—Montpelier, Vt.

THE GLOBE. The official paper of Congress, and Newspaper for the People. It will be seen by the annexed extracts that a letter of General Washington to David Stewart, dated New York, 17th March, 1790, that the idea of such a paper as I propose to make the Globe originated in the mind of the Father of his country. He said: "It is to be lamented that the editors of the different Gazettes in the Union do not more generally and more correctly (instead of stuffing their papers with surrietary and nonsensical declamation, which few would read if they were apprised of the contents) publish the debates in Congress on all great national questions. The principles upon the differences of opinion arising as well as the doctrines, would then come fully before the public, and afford the best data for its judgement."

THE DAILY GLOBE. In surrendering my interest in the organ of a great political party, I cherished the purpose of continuing the Congressional Globe, and, if possible, in time, to perfect it into a full history of the action of Congress, giving the debates accurately and fully with the proceedings—all stamped with the verity of an official record. From

PINE APPLE JELLY.—Peel and grate the Pine Apple, and put into the preserving pan, with one pound of white sugar to every pound of fruit. Stir it and boil it until it is well mixed, and thicken sufficiently, then strain it and pour it into the jars, and when it has become cool, cover the jellies with papers wet in brandy, cover the jars tightly, and treat them as apple jelly.