

O. H. Perry, S. L.

THE NEW ERA, AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER. WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY. J. H. MUSE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

THE NEW ERA, And Commercial Advertiser.

CLUB RATES OF THE NEW ERA, AND COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER. For Three Copies \$5. For Five " 7. For Eight " 10. For Twelve " 15.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, COMMERCE, DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN NEWS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, EDUCATION, ETC. J. H. MUSE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. VOL. I. NEWBERN, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1859. No. 26.

CARDS. T. J. HUGHES, DEALER IN NAVAL STORES, AND COMMISSION MERCHANT IN PORK, BACON, LARD AND SUGAR.

GEORGE ALLEN, DEALER IN FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS. Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, Hats, etc.

HART & BROTHER, MANUFACTURERS OF Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware, AND DEALERS IN Stoves and Japanned Ware.

T. L. HALL, FORMERLY PROPRIETOR OF THE GASTON HOUSE, NEWBERN, N. C. NOW AT THE WESTERN HOTEL.

DIBBLE & BROTHERS, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS. NEWBERN, N. C. ASH ADVANCES made on consignments to be sold here or forwarded to Northern markets.

Howard Association, PHILADELPHIA. A Benevolent Institution established by Special E. Document for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed afflicted with Venereal and Epidemic Diseases.

NEW STAND! NEW STOCK! GOLD WATCHES, GOLD JEWELRY. Solid Silver, Silver Ware, &c. J. S. VES.

1858. FALL AND WINTER STYLES. LEWIS PHELPS, MERCHANT TAILOR. RESPECTFULLY announces to the citizens of Newbern and vicinity, that he has received his FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING.

JAMIE M. EDWARDS, COMMISSION MERCHANT, 56 JOHN-ST., NEW YORK. BUYS and FORWARDS every kind of Merchandise for 2 1/2 per cent. Commission.

COOKE'S NEW MAP OF THE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA. CORRECTED AND IMPROVED. IN ORDER TO GIVE EVERY FACILITY to those who may desire, I propose to all who order direct from me, upon the receipt of Eight Dollars.

Heart Echoes. 'Tis a pleasant evening in June, in one of the principal towns of the 'Old North State,' the stately elms which arch the streets with their graceful branches, are in full foliage, and gently murmur a sweet song to the evening breeze.

The two girls seem to be silent, for a moment as they gaze; the scene has a subduing influence. The younger of the two, whom we will call Fannie P., started up from a reverie and exclaimed: 'Annie, do you ever think of the future? I sometimes wonder what our lot in life is to be, whether in after years we will be to each other as now; time will bring many changes, how will it affect us? will it bring happiness or misery? Sometimes I think of these things and wish to lift the veil which hides the future, to see what it will bring to us!'

Her cousin, Fannie P., was exactly the opposite, gay, light-hearted and always ready for fun and frolic; she often drew the more serious into something like merriment, and she would exclaim, 'You are too mild, Fannie.' But beneath Fannie's gay exterior lay a warm, loving heart; not many knew how much of tenderness and love lay hidden under that light-heartedness; the mother, who cherished her so fondly, alone seemed to understand all that was loving in her nature.

A few years past, the cousins are separated; Fannie is at a distant town, among her relations; she corresponds with Annie for a while, then it ceases altogether; both have found another on whom to bestow their affections. Fannie marries, and settles down in her husband's native place. A few months pass, and news reaches her that Annie is to be married! and to a minister! 'tis even so, time confirms it.

Such is life! a few short years pass by and those we love are sleeping in the quiet grave, near the very spot where we have wandered together.

In the most beautiful town in North Carolina, where have been born and have bloomed her fairest daughters, and where, for a number of years shone in undimmed radiance the brightest intellects which have ever ornamented and blessed her—the court-house, which has so often been graced with the elegant oratory of a Gaston, or startled with the flashing wit or bitter irony of a Stanley, the following very amusing incident occurred:

An old court crier, who had grown grey in the cause and as deaf as a beetle, was in the habit of calling the names of witnesses (which he generally managed to get wrong) from the second story window of the court-house, in such a stentorian voice as to be heard with distinctness for a square or more. On one occasion, in the course of a very serious and somewhat important suit, the presence of a witness named Arabella Hanks, was needed. The crier, like a patriot, was nodding on his perch, when he was aroused from his slumber by an order from the court to call the witness.

John Quincy Adams 'CORNERED' FOR ONCE.—Harper's 'Drawer' for January, revives a good old tale, in which two of the most marked men of the twelfth century were figured. The colossal statue of Washington, which, at the time, and since, has excited so much criticism—had just been completed and delivered to the Government. What disposition to make of it, or where it was to be placed, were questions that involved much contrariety of opinion among members of Congress. Mr. Adams, at the time, was a member of the House. He admired the statue as a work of art, and manifested much interest that it should have such a conspicuous position as was worthy of the subject and the skill of the artist.

A German clergyman, by way of giving point to an eulogy of a dead man at a funeral, declared that his own experience would prove that the defunct was the most generous of men, as he had long ago borrowed forty dollars of him, of which, to his dying day he had never asked the payment. Of the debt thus acknowledged before witnesses, however, the heirs, the next day, demanded payment with interest!

PENETRATING CHINA.—Lord Elgin, the British Minister in China, has projected an expedition up the Yangtze river, which promises many interesting results. With a squadron of steam corvettes and gunboats, six in number, and with the consent of the Chinese authorities, he is going as far as Hangchow, the principal commercial emporium on the river, five hundred miles from its mouth, and more than three hundred miles above Nankin, hitherto the utmost limit of 'outside barbarian' navigation.

DOWN UPON THEM LIKE A THOUSAND OF BRICK.—The Milledgeville Federal Union comes down upon those editors who are disposed to puff themselves into notice, with the following: As men who feel themselves verging towards the brink of insolvency, frequently make an ostentatious display of wealth, in order to prop their falling credit, so editors when they see their list of subscribers diminishing, and feel that the public confidence is about to be withdrawn from them, frequently resort to a similar plan to bolster up their declining popularity.

FALL OF AN AEROLITE.—The following description of the fall of an aerolite, is given in a letter dated the 9th of December, from Clarac, a village in the neighborhood of Toulouse, France: About 7 o'clock this morning, we heard a terrific explosion, similar to the heavy sound of a heavy clap of thunder, which continued at least five minutes. At the same time, we perceived a million of sparks in the air, followed by a black cloud, which greatly astonished us. While we were thus gazing at the heavens, an enormous stone, of a nature unknown in this country, black and burning hot, fell close to our church, on a little barn belonging to the widow Marie Capereau. She was standing at her door, and, being terrified, she called for assistance. Her neighbors responded to her appeal. They went in the direction of the noise, and perceived an enormous stone, which they endeavored to raise up, but it was too hot. They found, on breaking it, that it was perfectly calcinated. The weather is cold, and the mountains in the neighborhood covered with snow.

A NEWSPAPER EDITOR.—A newspaper editor, must, like the poet, be born to his calling, as, in the majority of instances, no amount of training will fit a person for such a post, unless he have a natural taste and aptitude for that description of literary labor; for, although many persons are able to write 'leaders' or 'literary articles,' for a newspaper, few can be entrusted with its editorial control, few can scent out the libel which lurks in almost every communication, few can distinguish the report intended to please the speaker instead of informing the nation, and the letters written to serve private interests, instead of public ends, still fewer who can tell at a glance the kind of literary or political material which will promote the circulation of the journal—in fact, a good editor's great difficulty is not as to what he should put in, but what he should keep out of his columns. Successful editors have not been great authors, but men of good common sense, and their good common sense has taught them to write but little for themselves, but to read, judge, select, dictate, alter and combine the writings of others.

EFFECTS OF FEAR.—A physician in this city informed us of a rather laughable affair with which he was connected, and which transpired during the past week. He had driven his buggy into his stables yard, having just returned from a visit to a patient, and as he entered his room remembered that a friend had that morning made him a present of a bottle of the most unexceptionable Holland Gin, which he had left in his vehicle. He at once went down into the yard and made inquiry for it, stating to his driver that the bottle contained a most deadly poison. The observation had no sooner passed his lips than the driver declared himself to be extremely ill and fell upon the ground in the most horrible convulsions, and it was not without the utmost difficulty that his master succeeded in persuading him that he had swallowed nothing more than genuine Schnapps. Such is the force of imagination.

ENTHUSIASTIC.—An Ohio editor says: 'What can be more captivating than to see a beautiful woman, say four feet eleven inches high, and eleven feet four inches in circumference, passing along the aisle just as Divine worship commences?'

A PRETTY CONCEIT.—We yesterday saw, in the parlor of a friend, a very beautiful conceit. It is, of course, the fancy of a lady, and consists of the burr of a pine tree placed in a wine glass half full of water, and from between the different layers of the burr are shooting forth green blades—bright, beautiful, refreshing. For a little thing, we have seen nothing that so pleased us by its beauty and novelty. And the secret is this: the burr was found dried and open; the different circles were sprinkled with grass seed, and it was placed in a wine glass, with water in, as above. In a few days the moisture and nourishment gave the burr life and health; the different circles closed and buried within themselves the grass seed, and a few days more gave to the seed also life, sprout and growth; and now a pyramid of living green, beautifully relieved by the sombre hue of the burr, is the result—as pretty and novel a parlor ornament as we have for a long while seen. We do not know whether the idea was original with the lady, but we do know that its success is beautiful.

LYING WITH THE HEAD HIGH.—It is often a question amongst people who are unacquainted with the anatomy and physiology of man, whether lying with his head exalted or even with the body is most wholesome. Most consulting their own ease on this point, argue in favor of that which they prefer. Now, although many delight in bolstering up their heads at night and sleep soundly without injury, yet we declare it to be a dangerous habit. The vessels through which blood passes from the heart to head are always lessened in the cavities when the head is resting in bed higher than the body; therefore, in all diseases attended with fever, the head should be pretty near on a level with the body; and people ought to accustom themselves to sleep thus to avoid danger.

THE TOOTHACHE.—'My dear friend,' said H., 'I can cure your toothache in ten minutes.' 'How? how?' inquired I. 'Do it, in pity!' 'Instantly,' said he. 'Have you any alum?' 'Yes.' 'Bring it and some common salt.' They were produced. My friend pulverized them, mixed them in equal quantities, then wet a small piece of cotton, causing the mixed powder to adhere, and placed it in my hollow tooth. 'There,' said he, 'if that does not cure you, I will forfeit my head. You may tell this to every one, and publish it everywhere. The remedy is infallible.' It was as he predicted. On the introduction of mixed alum and salt, I experienced a sensation of coldness, which gradually subsided, and with it—alum and salt—I cured the torment of the toothache.—Mondville Reader.

COULDN'T UNDERSTAND.—'Ah, Pat,' said a school-mistress to a thick headed urchin, into whose muddy brain she was attempting to beat the alphabet, 'I'm afraid you'll never learn anything. Now what's that letter, eh?' 'Sure and I don't know, ma'am,' replied Pat. 'Thought you might have remembered that.' 'Why, ma'am?' 'Because it has a dot over the top of it.' 'Och ma'am, I mind it well; but sure I thought it was a speck.' 'Well, now remember Pat, its I.' 'You, ma'am?' 'No! no! not U, but I.' 'Not I, but you ma'am—how's that?' 'Not U, but I, blockhead!' 'Oh, yis, faith, now I have it ma'am. You mean to say that not I, but you are a blockhead.' 'Fool! fool! exclaimed the pedagogues, in a rage. 'Just as you please,' quietly responded Pat. 'fool or blockhead—it's no matter, so long as yer free to own it.'

WHEN EASTER COMES.—It will be interesting to learn that Easter, which will be on the 24th of April this year, last fell on that day in 1791, and will not fall on the same date again till 2011. Since the introduction of the Gregorian Almanac, this has only been the case in the years 1639, 1707 and 1791. The period in which Easter can fall, reaches from the 22d of March (earliest date), to the 25th of April (latest date), leaving thirty-five different days for the celebration of this festival. In this country Easter will fall only once (1880) on the latest date, the 25th of April.