

This old landmark of North Carolina journalism has been greatly enlarged and improved. While the Journal is the antipodes, politically, of the Era, it is nevertheless the only paper of its party that pays proper attention to the material and commercial interests of the people of North Carolina, and for that, if nothing else, the Era would feel gratified at its evidences of prosperity.

The relations of the two papers have been very pleasant, and their conductors, on the very best terms, personally, and in pausing to greet the Journal in its new dress, the Era desires to clasp hands on the material interests of the people of North Carolina, and together explore a field wherein political differences cannot obtain.

The Journal takes the Era to task for omitting mention of its daily publication in 1851. The editor of the Era is well posted on the history of the Journal and the omission was neither through ignorance, nor intentional. The article on the press of the State, in the Era the other day, was prepared from a list made in the early part of 1851, before the Journal issued daily; and up to September 1851, when the Journal began daily, the Raleigh Register, in the hands of Seaton Gales, was the only paper which had been published daily in the State. Mr. Gales began the Register daily some time in 1850.

Keep up the Republican Lines.

Republicans must not fall into the mistake of relaxing their party organization because we have again triumphed in the State and Nation. Other battles are to be fought on the line of National defence, and the Republican party is the especial guardian of American liberty and the safe custodian of the government of the United States. The enemy though routed and beaten are still alive, and their hope lies in the bare possibility of dissensions in Republican ranks.

The conduct of the State and National governments require our constant and careful attention, and the safety and success of these lie in the perfect and permanent organization of the Republican party. Put none but Republicans on guard.

Education Among the Colored People.

Attention is invited to two communications from colored teachers in Duplin county. The progress the colored people are making in education, and their determination to have their children taught to read and write, is most gratifying; and their example ought to stimulate our white people to more strenuous exertions toward educating their children. Those who have had so much to say about "negro equality," &c., will admit that an educated negro is mentally superior to an uneducated white man, and if they have the horror of "negro equality," "negro superiority," &c., they have pretended, they will see to it that the children of the white race are not led by the blacks in the matter of education.

ONE of the engines of the Western North Carolina Road is reported in the ditch a few miles west of Salisbury. Account of the run-off came too late for insertion. The Era would thank "Swananoa" to hurry up matters a little.

COFFEE! COFFEE!!

20 Sacks Prime Rio. 10 " Fair. 10 " Prime Laguayra. Old Government Java. At A. C. SANDERS & CO., No. 2 Martin street. Raleigh, Nov. 22, 1872. 61-43m

SUGAR! SUGAR!!

15 Bbls. Standard A. 15 " Extra C. 10 " C Yellow. 10 " Porto Rico. At A. C. SANDERS & CO., No. 2 Martin street. Raleigh, Nov. 22, 1872. 61-43m

FLOUR! FLOUR!!

50 Bbls. N. C. Family. 25 " Caragan. 15 " Honey Suckle. 25 " Extra. At Super. At A. C. SANDERS & CO., Raleigh, Nov. 22, 1872. 61-43m

Answer to Militia Col. Russ on the Potato Transaction.

To the Editor of the Era:

SIR—When I was informed that you had called on Militia Col. Russ to tell what he knew about the potato transaction, I expected you would hear from him, and was not astonished when, instead of making a straight-forward, truthful statement, he perpetrated a palpable falsehood. He said I applied to him to buy some "Irish potatoes" from him, and that I told him that I did not want them at any price. This statement Militia Col. Russ knows to be false. Unfortunately for him, there were two or three persons present who heard me enquire the price of his potatoes, and heard him say one dollar per bushel. I offered to take twenty-five bushels at 75 cents, he refused to take it, and remarked that he had been selling to one of the other State Institutions at one dollar. When I got this Militia Colonel before the Committee on oath, I will make him corroborate this statement if the truth can be cross-questioned out of him. He shall tell the truth if I have to employ Hon. Bat. Moore to cross-examine him. It is well known that Mr. Moore will make him tell the truth if he has to insert a cork-screw down his throat and twist it out. He says "I offered the potatoes to him at low figures," but for the purpose of creating a false impression, fails to state what those figures were. He says, "I saw Mr. Murray in company with Mr. Boyland. I again applied to sell him my 'turnips,'" he said he did not want them at all. I then reminded him of the potato transaction; and I then reminded the Colonel in the presence of Mr. Boyland that he demanded one dollar per bushel for his potatoes, and refused to take less, and that I afterwards bought them at 75 cents from another party. This he did not deny, but became considerably inflated and remarked, "You tickle me and I'll tickle you," and vomited.

The cause of this misstatement of facts by the Colonel is owing to my not "tickling" him to the tune of 25 cents extra per bushel for his potatoes.

Respectfully, STEWARD MURRAY.

Local and News Department.

Cotton Market.

Up to 4 P. M., to-day there had been 52 bales of cotton brought to this city. Price 18 1/2. Price in New York 20 1/2. Gold at 11 1/2.

Our Last Night Exchanges.

The Tarboro Southerner berates the Vance organs for their "ceaseless slanders" on Judge Merrimon, who is "in every way, politically, intellectually and morally, the peer of the gentleman whom they seem to look up to as a being superior to ordinary mankind. When these attacks cease then the agitation will cease—and not before." The Wilson Plaindealer is for the New York, Norfolk and Charleston Railroad being built whether advantageous or not to the interests of Wilmington. It is for chartering all railroads wherever capitalists, without taxing the people, ask to build one.—The Battleboro Advance heads a piece "Harmony" and administers soothing syrup to the Vance and Merrimon factions.—The Wilmington Post is for a better man to succeed Boutwell in the Cabinet appointments after the 4th of March.—The Goldsboro Messenger heads with "Col. Humphrey's Address," and says of it: "It is a long one covering the whole ground in controversy, and we ask for it an impartial reading. We have no further comments to make." The editor stands neutral between Vance and Merrimon.—The Kinston Gazette has an article on "Pomeroy's Democrat," and talks of "Brick" as a "fearless defender," outspoken, "manly," &c. The long stop comes in at the words, "down traiden South."—The Newbern Times is filled up with Mr. Virgil A. Crawford's "Emanicipation Speech" in that city last Tuesday.—The Wilmington Journal asks the Era to correct its statement that Seaton Gales started the first daily paper ever in North Carolina in 1851. The Journal (Daily) was in existence at that date. (Old friend, we beg pardon, you are the very oldest and as clever as you are venerable).—The Wilmington Star makes a pass at the Pennsylvania Central and Southern Security Companies for letting forty barrels of turpentine, delivered at one of its depots for shipment to Wilmington, remain at that depot for seven weeks.—The North Carolinian has an article on "Elizabeth City." In 1860 100 vessels sailed from its port. During the war its inhabitants, on the approach of the enemy, left it en masse, first setting fire to and burning all the public buildings and the best built portion of the place. Since the war Northern immigration has flocked to it and it now covers an area, two miles long, and one wide and numbers four thousand souls. It has two canals to Norfolk and a daily line of steamers.

Our State.

WILMINGTON asketh for chimney sweeps. A MAREstrayed off, and the Kinston-Gazette has got an advertisement. EGGS sold in Tarboro during Christmas week for 45 cents per dozen. FARM labor in Edgecombe commands from ten to fifteen dollars per month. DR. S. A. Bernard of Battleboro has been prostrated by a sudden attack of paralysis. He is improving. THE Sampson sow and two pigs that have now gone to the smokehouse are the champions of the State. Aggregate weight 1,564 pounds. WELL! Let's all go to Goldsboro. The Baptist Sunday School made Bonitz of the Messenger a christmas present of an elegant cup and saucer. Dr. Hunter gave him a pair of elegant flower vases. And Messrs. Strause and Dr. Street literally made him rich with presents.

Twigs.

—American apples bring ten dollars a bushel in Australia. —Mr. Webb of Dinwiddie sold twenty coons in the Petersburg market, Wednesday. —A tailor named Straight in New Orleans was caught robbing the church of some silver articles belonging to the sacristy. —Chesterman, the local editor of the Richmond Enquirer, received a basket of frozen young rattlesnakes from an admiring friend in the country. He says he will thaw them out by steam. "Wild Oates" has a comical hit at old Santa Claus. An old bach, whose head is as smooth as a billiard ball, finds a comb and brush in his stocking and exclaims, "Just what I wanted, by Jingo!" —A happy corpse is respectfully mentioned by a Massachusetts newspaper. "The doctor," we are told, "looked perfectly natural as he lay in his coffin, seeming to say to his old friends, 'What's all this fuss about? I am happy.'" —Thus the Richmond Enquirer on its holiday legislature: "The General Assembly will reconvene to-day, after a recess since Saturday before Christmas. Their brief cessation from labor was taken at a cost of \$24,000—and yet we hear some talk about economy." —During the cold spell in New York a belated individual sought refuge in a station house. "Will you help shovel the snow out of the yard in the morning?" asked Capt. Kennedy. "I didn't put it there," replied the lazy lodger, and he walked out of the house. —The Washington Chronicle says: "Miss Tackbury, a spirit medium, of Raleigh, N. C., permits her mouth to be sealed before entering her cabinet, after which hobgobling voices and blue lights do their weirdest." This is news to us. If Miss Tack ever lived here we are at the first of it. —"I have forgiven and almost forgotten every unkindness and injury that have been done me; and I would rather be able to recall and be forgiven for every unkind word and act of my life than to be president of the United States; for then I could lie down to die, as I soon shall, in peace."—[Horace Greeley, 1872.] —Milton Malone, the young man sentenced to death for the murder of Frank Phillips, of Atlanta, was seemingly indifferent to his fate until a bright little girl, the daughter of the jailor, called him to the door of his cell, and kissing him through the grated bars, said, "I won't let them hang you, Mr. Malone."—Savannah News. —A school girl in one of the rural districts of Pittsfield was overheard trying to convince a school fellow that she liked him better than she did some other urchin of whom, he seemed jealous.—"Of course I like you better than I do Bill," said she, "for don't I miss words in my spelling lesson on purpose, so as to be down to the foot of the class where you are?" —Says Stokes in his testimony: I had grave fears for my personal safety. Mr. Fisk told me at one time that he had graveyards for those who crossed his path, and that his touch was soft and clammy. He made use of that expression on the 22d of February. He further added that Dorman B. Eaton had crossed his path, but that he wouldn't trouble him any more.

Our City.

The weather is beautiful. So spring like. If we were a lady we would keep our waterfall and panner in, such a lovely day as this. If the city authorities will just have these flagstone crossings to our streets well scraped, we will thank them from the very bottom of our soles. A little canary bird at the Yarboro House, that lost its offspring some weeks since, hasn't sung any worth a cent since its loved ones died. We call the attention of our citizens to the advertisement of the new agent at the city depot, North Carolina Division of Richmond and Danville Road. He is positively forbid to deliver any freight to any persons until the freight is paid. The newsboys of this city need a little instruction in the art. They tote the papers around and nobody knows they are about. If we just had "old Rip" here with his Richmond "partners," in his old torn straw hat, and speckled face, he'd show these Raleigh urchins how to holler, "Have a paper, Sir."

Personal Intelligence.

Maj. W. D. Jones of this city is sick abed at home. Nothing is the matter with Senator Lewis of Virginia. W. H. Bailey of Salisbury will not come to Raleigh to live. Major A. J. Terry has been appointed assistant United States Assessor in the 4th (Va.) revenue district. Major Banks, Assistant Assessor of this city, is detained at his home in this county on account of the sickness of his wife. Messrs. Argo and Harris have moved their law office from the Era building to Hargett street over George Upchurch's store. Bishop Hood (colored) has returned from holding Conference in South Carolina. He informs us that he saw peas quite high up in the fields out there.

Musical and Theatrical.

"Old John Robinson" has opened a new theatre in Cincinnati. The Richmond Enquirer says of the Coleman Sisters: They are marvels of precocity, and are very clever indeed. They appeared last night in a new comedy written expressly for the little prodigies, "The Rising Generation," which was very well taken. The youngest (Clara) gives token of talent that bids fair to make name a fortune. During the play they performed on the cornet, the fife and drum, danced and sang. In all these specialties they won the greatest applause. In the afterpiece, "Nan, the Good-for-Nothing," they were immense and appeared to good advantage.

Farm-Yard Scraps.

Philadelphia has an ordinance forbidding the sale of any quail, partridge, pheasants, or rabbits between the 5th day of this month and the 25th day of October. A Baltimore cotton factor writes to Mr. Hollowell of Elizabeth city that: "The quality of the cotton in Pasquotank, Perquimans and Chowan counties is remarkably good this year. Our spinners say there is about 3 per cent less loss in working it than most of the cotton from N. C., and that the staple is stronger. How is this for December in California. A San Francisco paper of that month says: "String beans and peas are a trifle dearer; asparagus has advanced; new potatoes are quotable at 5c. per pound; green corn and egg plant are out of market; no strawberries have been received for more than a week. Lettuce 25c. to 30c. per dozen; cucumbers, 15c. per dozen," etc. Look to your buckwheat flour: A family in this city enjoyed the luxury of hot buckwheat cakes a few mornings since, but, after partaking of them quite fully, were all seized with an unaccountable sickness, the symptoms being so entirely similar in each case that it was immediately surmised that the buckwheat flour was in some way the cause of it. An investigation was made, when it was found that the castor bean had been gathered with the wheat and ground up with it at the mill, imparting a reddish cast to the flour and operating rather disagreeably upon those who indulged in it. So look out for the castor bean. - Richmond (Va.) State Journal.

Scotland Neck.

Professor Fetter, so well known to the University boys as "Old Fet," has given up his school in Charlotte, and goes to Halifax county to take charge of the famous old academy at Scotland Neck. He opens the school the twenty-third of this month. This old academy was the prep school for many of our able men, Mr. Bat Moore of this city having been trained there. Prof. Fetter and daughter are now at the Yarboro House.

Frank Leslie.

Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper for January is a real gem. One dollar enclosed to the publishers in New York will get this splendid Weekly for three months.

Fists.

New Year's night in Richmond old Mr. Wade heard a rap at his door. Went and found a basket in his doorway and he commenced unpacking. Tucked away beneath a lot of comfortable flannel of fine quality was a beautiful female infant, and a note addressed to the old man and his wife asking them to take care of the child who the writer said was born of a respectable but unfortunate woman. Mr. Wade advertised in the Richmond Dispatch that "the owner or owners will come forward, prove property, and take it away;" but if this is not done, he declares that it is his intention to do the best he can for his new charge.

The Philadelphia Inquirer

says of the shooting of Andrew Strong, the Outlaw: There can be no doubt that the late Mr. Strong was an undesirable neighbor, and that his taking off will not be likely to eclipse the gaiety of nations, nor to plunge North Carolina in sombre gloom; but it does not seem to us that the chivalric Mr. Wilson, who quieted Mr. Strong by putting eighteen buckshot into his head and neck, when his back was turned, is so superb a hero as the reports allege him to be.—Such a circumstance in itself argues a condition of society that very few could bring themselves to believe existed within the limits of the Union. Not only was it considered a perfectly justifiable thing to shoot down, in cold blood, when his back was turned, this ruffian, Strong, but the one who did it was rewarded by county and State and elevated to the position of a hero by the country beside. It is not in a new country, not among the rude miners of the Territories, but in one of the oldest States of the original confederation, that these things are done. It seems simply impossible to reconcile them with the spirit of civilization that ought to prevail to-day from one end of the country to the other, that ought to be as alive in North Carolina as in Massachusetts.

How New York rung out the Old Year.

The Sun says: The inside of Trinity Church was lighted up and tastefully decorated with evergreens. Such as were able to obtain admission, at the eminent hazard of their necks, climbed up the winding stairs to the belfry, where Messrs. Ayliff and Shirwall were hard at work on the ropes, relieving each other at short intervals. Far above the heads of the ringers the great bells were giving to the city the news of the year ended. At a quarter before 12 the exercise began with the ringing of the changes on eight bells. This followed by "Yankee Doodle," and as the well-known notes of the old song were heard by the listeners in the street, a hearty cheer went up, and people began to wish each other a happy new year. Then, midnight having passed, the bells burst into the hilarious tune of "Champagne Charley," followed by a number of airs of a similar description. At length came the Christmas Carol, and as the sweet notes rang out upon the midnight air the hearers below testified their appreciation of its correct rendering by cheering lustily. A Scotch melody from the opera of "Guy Mannering" followed, after which "Yankee Doodle" was given again. The exercises terminated about quarter past 12, with the playing of "Home, Sweet Home," and the visitors of the belfry, of whom one or two were ladies, began to descend the winding staircase.

An Anecdote of the North Carolina Bar.

Some thirty years ago one Margaret Patterson sued Wm. McKoy in an action of trover in the county court of Cumberland county; and, as was usual under the old system, no pleadings were filed, but simply entries on the docket wall, showing the nature of the action, &c. Whereupon the counsel for the defendant demands a declaration by the following entry on the docket: Billy McKoy, for his satisfaction, Demands of Miss Margaret the cause of her action, And wants to know why, in this public place, She has undertaken to sue him in case. Whereupon the counsel for the plaintiff enters the following replication: Miss Margaret replies, with a kind of a snigger, Why Billy, you know, you converted my nigger, Converted him not to the God of the sinner, But, converted him to cash, and you're So having received and failed to pay over, You are therefore sued in an action of trover.

A Wild Swan.

Phil Thiems of this city has a real wild swan, dead, sent him from Baltimore or some of those places, hung out in front of his store. The first impression of the passer by is that it is a goose. And numerous enquiries of "what is it" have run Mr. Thiems around his shop till his legs are tired. So he has now placarded it with a card of this sort: "This is a wild swan. For further particulars enquire of C. Weikel, Merchant tailor."

Kissing on the Cars.

The conductor informs us that on the Raleigh & Augusta Road, just about twilight the other evening, as the train approached the covered bridge over Haw river, that a handsome young chap seized the opportunity, and as the bridge was entered, "smack!" he kissed his sweetheart in the mouth. She folded in his arms as sweet as a downy pillow, and the kissing was so good, and the train went through so fast that they smacked, smacked, the other side of the bridge, before they remembered themselves.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOUR O'CLOCK

Fire-Suicide-Robbed-Louisiana Troubles.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 4.—Five studies on Magazine street known as Aurion's Row, were burned last night. Loss \$75,000. Insurance \$50,000 in Home companies. L. Moulter, tobacco merchant, aged fifty, shot himself dead this morning in a city railroad car. It is reported that the cause was pecuniary loss. He leaves a wife and three children. D. Jones, jeweller, residing at 279, Barrow street, was chloroformed and robbed of \$22,000 worth of jewelry and money. The Conservative Legislature is expected to re-assemble on Monday next. Gen. Emery's troops still hold Mechanics Institute.

From New Orleans.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—A private telegram from New Orleans says: All the Custom House employers who are members of the Legislature, have resigned, been removed, or suspended. The end of the quotation related that proceedings anticipatory of an order soon to be issued by the President, notifying all persons holding Commissions from the United States, that the acceptance or holding of office under any State authority is inconsistent with the scope of their official duty, and an improper interference with State concerns. There is authority for saying that the President has not, contrary to recent publications, ever mentioned Hon. Wm. M. Everts, as the successor of Mr. Fish in the office of Secretary of State.

Weather—Accidents—Erie Road

NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—The weather is clear and mild. The obstacles to travel are disappearing. Several accidents have occurred from snow slides on the roofs. A boy was killed. Many persons were in the bay all night on boats lost in the fog. The counsel for the Erie road are confident of recovering three millions and a half of Commodore Vanderbilt.

Stupendous Failure.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—Jas. F. Pawson & Co., of this city, dealers in Manchester goods, have failed. Their liabilities are said to be fifteen millions. It is thought other failures will follow. The weather is tempestuous to-day, and some damage has been done to the shipping.

Railroad Repaired.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., Jan. 4.—The Selma, Rome and Dalton railroad, one of the most important links in the great Southern mail and passenger route, which was badly damaged by the late flood, is now repaired and the trains have resumed schedule time.

Ohio River Rising.

CINCINNATI, Jan. 4.—The rivers which empty into the Ohio river above here, are flooding. The people here are moving their goods from low places in anticipation of a flood.

Modoc War.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 4.—The latest advices from the Modoc war is that the Federal forces were awaiting the transportation of howitzers. In the meanwhile, Capt. Jack's forces are increasing.

Railroad Accident.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, Jan. 4.—Yesterday's afternoon train encountered a broken rail near New Castle. Two coaches were burned; twenty hurt, two seriously.

Two Governments.

LITTLE ROCK, Jan. 4.—Two State governments are proposed for this State, to compel the Congress to take some action.

Editor Suicided.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 4.—F. Kupp, Editor of the Bellevue Zeitung, has suicided.

Markets.

LONDON, Jan. 4.—Consols 91 1/2; Fives 90. LIVERPOOL, Jan. 4.—Cotton opened firm. Uplands 10 1/2; Orleans 10 1/2. LATER—Cotton closed firm. NEW YORK, Jan. 4.—Stocks dull. Gold dull at 11 1/2; Money firm at 7; Exchange, long 9 1/2, short 10 1/2; government bonds dull and steady; State bonds dull and steady; Cotton quiet; sales 831; Uplands 21; Orleans 21; Flour strong; Wheat quiet and steady; Corn quiet and firm; Pork steady at \$13.50; Lard steady; steam 7 1/2; Turpentine quiet and firm at 60 1/2; Rosin dull at \$3.65; Freights quiet.

THE DAILY ERA. SATURDAY, JAN. 4th, 1873.