

U. S. GOVERNMENT OFFICERS.

U. S. MARSHAL—Samuel T. Carrow, office Club House, Hillsboro street.

STATE GOVERNMENT.

John B. Caldwell, Governor. John B. Neathery, Private Secretary.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor—Wesley Whitaker, commission—Western Ward, John C. Gorman.

WAKE COUNTY OFFICERS.

Sheriff—T. F. Lee. Deputy Sheriffs—J. J. Nowell and A. Magin.

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS.

Raleigh. Magistrates—W. H. Harrison, W. Whitaker, D. A. Wicker.

White Oak.

Magistrates, A. C. Council, A. B. Freeman, Clerk, W. R. Suit.

Swift Creek.

Magistrates, S. C. Adams, W. E. Pierce, Clerk, C. H. Stephenson.

Middle Creek.

Magistrates, W. H. Stinson, J. A. Adams, Clerk, J. D. Ballentine.

New Light.

Magistrates, O. Harrison, F. J. Bailey, Clerk, W. J. Ward.

Buck Horn.

Magistrates, W. B. Jones, J. T. Adams, Clerk, D. B. Holland.

Cedar Fork.

Magistrates, C. J. Green, O. H. Page, Clerk, S. F. Page.

Houses Creek.

Magistrates, R. J. King, J. D. Hayes, Clerk, Riley Yearby.

Little River.

Magistrates, R. P. Privett, W. Hartsfield, Clerk, A. J. Montague.

Marks Creek.

Magistrates, G. A. Keith, H. A. Hodges, Clerk, A. B. Williams.

THE DAILY ERA.

MONDAY, JAN. 27th, 1873.

Local and News Department.

Cotton Market.

Up to 4 P. M., to-day there had been 64 bales of cotton brought to this city.

Three Deaths from Consumption.

Dr. J. T. Leach, Miss Charity Utley, and Frank King, all living within five miles of the other, all died of consumption last week.

Broke His Leg.

As Frank Banks, one of the depot hands at Durham, was unloading a barrel of whiskey from the freight car last Wednesday, the man who was helping him lift being the taller of the two, then too much weight on Frank's side, and as they went to place it on the platform Frank let his end drop and it fell striking his left leg near the ankle and breaking it.

The Chapel Hill Railroad.

It seems to be pretty well settled that this railroad is to be built. Major Bridges sent up his surveyor there last Monday, and they are now surveying from Chapel Hill so as to tap the North Carolina Central at Strayhorn's turn-out, or University as it is called.

Supreme Court.

To-day—Goodley vs. Jordan, Davie; continued for issue.—White vs. Butcher and others, Surry; order for account of rents and profits.—Chambers, executor vs. Kern and others, Rowan; E. O. District.—N. W. N. C. R. Co. vs. Commissioners of Forsythe; compromised.—Same vs. Cline, Rowan; judgment against defendant.—Nathaniel Boyden vs. Bank Cape Fear, Rowan; E. O. District.—Johnston and wife vs. Haynes, Rowan; motion to re-open as to one item.—Same vs. same, same motion.—Henderson, assignee, vs. Bessent, Rowan; E. O. District.—Fraley, vs. March, Rowan; argued.—Hall and wife vs. Craige and others, Rowan; E. O. District.—State vs. Davis, Rowan; argued.—State on rel Howard vs. S. McD Tate and others, Rowan; motion to suspend the cause.

Y. M. C. A.

A special meeting of the Young Men's Christian Association of Raleigh will be held in the lecture room of the Presbyterian Church to-night at 7 o'clock. All members of the Association are requested to attend, especially the distributees of the several (12) different wards. Important business must be transacted.

The Era of Embroglio.

The Bard of Rhamkate is heard from to-day in the Era. From his "keen" if not "caustic" pen appears a "revised, corrected and enlarged" edition of his satire on the embroglios of the hour.

Proclamation.

The Governor has issued a proclamation ordering an election in Edgecombe, the 26th of February 1873, to supply the place of Mabson rotated out.

Our State.

THE Daily Liberal has changed hands and to be called the Daily Sun. A TARBORO man has not only joined the temperance but he has tied his tickler to the bed post with a piece of crape around it.

Stabbing Affray in Hillsboro.

Great excitement prevailed in Hillsboro late Saturday evening over a stabbing affray that occurred in Reese's diam shop. Jesse Arche, an Indian mixed mulatto, and Buck Borland, a very clever countryman, got into some words about some switch ties that Arche had cut on Borland's land and hauled off. Arche called Borland a dam liar, and Borland let him have his fist, also bringing a pitch fork into requisition, but whether before Arche had stabbed and cut him with his big pocket knife, remains to be proven.—The mulatto cut him in five different places, the most dangerous stabbing below the shoulder blade near the spine and probably into the hollow. Arche then walked the street making towards the river with the open knife in his pocket when he was met by town constable Crabtree who told him he was his prisoner. Arche replied that he had done nothing to be arrested for, and no man should arrest him, at the same time drawing out his open knife. But a pistol cocked in the hands of Crabtree caused that knife to drop, and Arche, for the time, was turned over to the custody of George Harden and others while Crabtree went for witnesses.—Here the excitement began. Arche broke like a quarter horse and ran up the hotel street, Harden after him, shooting bang, bang, and the crowd pursuing crying "catch him," "kill him," &c. &c. He finally surrendered in the old Nash lot, where the cedars wave, and a Mr. Wayne Garrett, and a Mr. Gates were cavorting around trying to get a chance at him to send him into kingdom come. Arche crying "Don't let 'em kill me," and the crowd catching and grabbing and wrestling, snorting and kicking up the dirt around these two enraged men. Finally he was taken before Squire Lynch who sent him to jail and his last remark as he entered the cell was, "I can whip any damed rascal of you outside there." Borland lies in a very uncertain condition.

A Big Revenue Haul.

Special assistant-assessor T. D. McAlpine and deputy collector Peters having received information that a number of illicit distilleries were in operation in the counties of Lincoln and Gaston, on the 15th they went into said counties accompanied by small detachments of U. S. troops, were gone five days, and found seven illicit distilleries running in flagrant violation of law. The copper stills and fixtures were all in perfect order. And persons at each distillery engaged in making whiskey. They all were arrested and will be prosecuted. The stills and fixtures were all completely destroyed by said revenue officers, and they also destroyed on the premises 130 hogheads of mash or beer. On their way back to Charlotte they found a wagon and three horses, returning from a market in South Carolina to a distillery in Lincoln. Said wagon contained two empty whiskey barrels with the stamps not erased as required by law, and were taken in charge—wagon and all—and turned over to Collector Mott of the district. The stamps on these barrels had never been even cancelled. The distillery from which they were taken is supposed to be running in accordance with the law, and is owned by Motze at Lincolnton. How these barrels could have passed inspection by the gauger is a matter for investigation. Supervisor Perry declares that Messrs. McAlpine and Peters are two of the best officers he has in his department.

Our City.

Bad weather and muddy streets. Nice sunshine at four o'clock this evening.

Remember the lots in the old Fair Grounds will be sold next Thursday. Don't forget.

A brother of Extra Billy Smith of Virginia is in the city with a fine drove of horses and mules.

There is nothing easier than to get your Hay, where you get your corn, rye, sheep oats, meal, peas, fodder, oats, fine feed and slacks, viz: At Osborn's Grain and Feed Store, W. A. Gattis, Superintendent.

The House passed a bill to-day to carry into effect the act of 1868-'69, establishing the Marion and Asheville Turnpike Road. The bill provides that all warrants issued for work done shall be paid out of the general fund of the Treasury, and that the balance of the appropriation—which was \$115,000, shall be appropriated out of the same fund, to complete the road. This is simple justice to the West.

Personal Intelligence.

Lord Bulver Lytton was buried Saturday in St. Edmund's chapel, London.

Rev. George Patterson has returned to Wilmington from his visit to the South.

Rev. Mr. Harris of the Methodist church, in Hillsboro, was not able to fill his pulpit Sunday on account of sickness.

Alex. Stephens may seem "poorly" in his legs, but his bellows is as untiring as ever, a two hours speech in Atlanta lately fully evidencing the fact.

Rev. L. L. Hendren is in the city receiving subscriptions for the Greensboro Female College. Both the agent and the cause are alike popular with our citizens.

Joseph Cooley, late telegraph operator at Hillsboro, has been transferred to office at Thomasville, and a young man from Fredericksburg, (Va.) now fills the office at Hillsboro.

Twigs.

An editor who was going a courting said he was "going to press."

Kentucky dew is positively forbidden to be sold in Louisville on Sundays.

In a fight with the Moxoes the other day one soldier was killed by a squaw.

Boys hereafter must be at least fifteen years old to enter the Freshman Class at Yale.

At a ball given in Philadelphia, "Then you are fond of dancing, sir?" said a pretty girl to her partner. "On the contrary, miss, I detest it." "But this is our fourth polka, if I don't mistake," "True, but the fact is, my doctor has ordered me a good perspiration at any cost."

Paris is said to contain 1,450 hunchbacks, 1,224 one armed people, 1,145 with but one leg, 110 cripples, 17 without noses and 3 with neither arms nor legs. If there be a single woman without a tongue, it makes no difference so far as gab is concerned, for she will talk, if she have to call attention by kicking things about with her feet.

In the horse's early youth the yankee had taught him to sit down like a dog whenever he was touched with the spurs. The yankee and Kentuckian were riding through the woods together, and seeing a wild turkey the yankee touched his horse and down he came, and he told old Kaintuck that the horse "was settin' a turkey." The Kentuckian rode in the direction the horse's nose pointed and sure enough up flew a turkey. He traded horses with the yankee right on the spot. But after awhile they came to a deep and rapid stream and Kentucky, finding his horse in the middle and about to be swept down the stream, touched him with the spur. Down he sat. "Look here!" shouted the enraged Kentuckian to the yankee on the other side of the stream, "what does all this mean?" "I want you to know, stranger," cried the yankee, preparing to ride away, "that horse will pint fish just as well as he will fowl."

Musical and Theatrical.

The Richmond theatricals are Prof. Cromwell with his art entertainments; the Miniature Minstrel's and Mrs. Oates gave her last, Saturday night, leaving every one more charmed with her than ever.

The Jubilee Singers (colored) of Fisk University, Nashville, (Tenn.) are playing at Steiny Hall in New York.—The Herald says of them: There is in every hymn sung by the band a remarkable religious earnestness, cloaked by uncouth phrases, and many made long before the war are prophetic of coming freedom to the slave. The singers sing, chant or crow—for their method embraces all these styles—with certain sweetness and intense earnestness in their performance. The members of the band—ten in number—all have pleasing voices, and their experience during the past year has taught them how to use them with good effect. The object of the concert is the Jubilee Singers in aid of the Jubilee University, at which the band are pupils. They will give a concert on the 14th of February at Steiny Hall.

The Plymouth post office was broken into the other night and stripped of several registered letters and a lot of stamps and envelopes and six hundred dollars in money.

LITTLE Walter Shields filled an ink bottle with gun powder and touched off a fire to it. With his little arm in a snow white sling, he won't lay up anywhere else than in granny's lap. Occurred at Enfield.

WE congratulate our people that it has thus far spread no further than Lewis' store in Edgecombe. They are to have one there the 20th of this month. Mr. Stamps of the Tarboro Enquirer is to address the Sir Knights.

Chapped Hands, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum, & other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TARB SOAP, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the Juniper Tar Soap, as there are many worthless imitations made with common tar.

Five.

The Centralia (Mo.) Guard says: For some weeks past, the people living near the lowlands, or creek bottoms, five miles south-west of Hallsville, in this county, have been seriously alarmed and nearly started out of their wits, by the sudden and mysterious appearance in their neighborhood at various times, of a strange, ferocious looking creature, resembling a gorilla, which, it seems, has its haunt in the deep thickets, and under the shelving rock and caverns that line the creek in that vicinity. What it is or where it came from no one knows. That it is there, a living reality, many a frightened farmer can attest from the scare it gave him. It appears to be over five feet high, has short crooked legs, a long body and long arms with ugly looking talon like fingers, a short, thick neck, large savage looking head, in which gleams a pair of blood-shot eyes, while its mouths extend from ear to ear, and is filled with long fang like teeth, which it displays when disturbed. Its body is covered with a heavy coat of brownish hair, and its general aspect is absolutely terrible and ferocious, making the stoutest heart quail before it. Thus far, no one has suffered personal injury from it, other than a severe fright, as it never seeks to make a direct attack on human beings, but rather seems to delight in suddenly rushing forth from its lair, and with appalling roars and fearful gesticulations chasing all who venture near its haunts. Poultry, sheep, etc., have been missed by the farmers, and it is thought this creature has something to do with their disappearance. The range of this wild being is near the farms of W. Winn and Otis Barnes, and in that neighborhood. One person gravely informed us that it was the devil, as he had tried in vain to shoot it, and that dogs cannot be induced to go near its haunts.

Mr. Beecher telling about his school days: When I was eight or nine years old (this is strictly confidential) [laughter], I was sent to school—an old, old painted village school house, that I can smell yet. [Laughter.]

We had benches made of slabs of logs put in at each end, and we brought the softness to them. [Laughter.] There we sat. I cannot remember that I ever learned anything at the common school in my day. It was always a mystery to me how I learned to read. I never remember any process how I got the alphabet. I thought I dreamed it out somehow. My business used to be doing errands, and sitting on the bench wishing it was time for recess. [Laughter.]

One comfort, I enjoyed in looking out of the window, seeing the country around, and hearing the murmuring of the birds. The autumn came that year, and the vaccination was over. The mother said, "Henry, next week the school begins." "Yes, ma, but I don't want to go." "Why not; do you want to grow up a dunce?" "Yes, ma." Then she says, "Don't you know if you do you will have to be a servant all your life?" "Yes, ma." "You would like to be a servant your whole life?" "Yes, ma." "Would you like to stay at home and work as a servant?" "Yes, ma."

I was kept at home that winter, and had to do the work of a servant, clean up the house, set the table, and all the petty details of work, and all these things I followed out faithfully, and in the winter I chopped the wood and brought it in, and it was no small matter to bring in wood for one of these old Litchfield houses. [Laughter.]

I enjoyed myself very much, but I did not know that I was educating myself. My experience taught me to rely upon myself; and I was never placed in any situation where I could not do the thing that was necessary. I could shoe a horse, mend a harness, fix a broken wagon, or cut off a man's leg, I believe, if necessary. [Laughter.]

Farm-Yard Scraps.

Here's your rat proof corn crib: Make your sills square, say 10 inches; saw into and block out from these so that the joint will be even, or face with the top; the floor then rests on these sills so that there is no place for the rat to stand, to cut his way through the floor. And as a further preventive have your post, upon which the house is to rest, three feet long; sink them into the ground 6 inches, this will leave the crib 30 inches above ground, at the top of post tack around a strip of tin, 6 or 8 inches wide, the tin being hard and smooth, the miscellaneous little rasicals can not climb over it, and are completely balked.

The number of the horses in this country has more than doubled since 1850, and is estimated to have been \$8,990,000 in February last. They are estimated to have been worth \$699,707,916, the average price of each animal being \$73.87. They are owned in the largest numbers in New York, Texas, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, and Pennsylvania—the great agricultural States of the country. There are also in the United States 2,276,300 mules, valued at \$6,342,229. The gross value of the horses and mules of the whole country is \$780,735,632, compared with \$321,552,603 in oxen and other cattle; \$320,406,983 in milch cows; \$88,771,197 in sheep, and \$138,733,828 in hogs.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOUR O'CLOCK.

California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 27.—Laura D. Fair delivered her lecture on "Wolves in the Fold" in the Lager beer saloon at Sacramento. Lecture free, as nobody would pay. Laura could not procure a public Hall.

New York.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—Pratt's Astral Oil works are burned. Loss, \$60,000. Snow commenced early this morning. Already three inches and continues.

Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 27.—The Bribery Committee of the Legislature will acquit Senator Bogy of bribery to secure his place.

Congress.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—Congress unimportant this morning.

Markets.

LONDON, Noon, Jan. 27.—Consols 92 1/2 @ 93; Fives 91.

LIVERPOOL, Noon, Jan. 27.—Cotton opened steady; Uplands 9 1/2; Orleans 10 1/2. LATER—Cotton closed steady.

NEW YORK, Noon, Jan. 27.—Stocks dull; gold quiet at 13 1/2; Money firm at 7; Exchange, long 9 1/2, short 10 1/2; governments dull, steady; State bonds very quiet; Cotton nominal—sales 1,559 bales; Uplands 20 1/2; Orleans 21 1/2; Flour unchanged; wheat quiet; corn quiet and steady; Pork firm, \$14.00; Lard dull, western steam 8 1/2 @ 8 3/4; Turpentine dull 66 1/2; Rosin firm at \$3.80, strained; Freight quiet.

North Carolina Election Returns

AUGUST AND NOVEMBER, 1872.

Table with 5 columns: Counties, F. R. Caldwell, A. S. Merrimon, Ulysses S. Grant, Horace Greeley.

RALEIGH MARKETS.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

By Messrs. Pool & Morlang, Grocers and Commission Merchants, Corner Wilmington and Martin Sts. Cotton—per lb., 18 1/2

RETAIL PRICES.

By Messrs. Marcom & Alford, Grocers and Commission Merchants, Hargett Street. Bacon—Baltimore smoked, 10 @ 11

New Advertisements.

DR. GEO. W. GRAHAM, Office over Pescud, Lee & Co's Drug Store. Raleigh, Jan. 27—1873.

A PROCLAMATION.

By the Governor of North Carolina EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, RALEIGH, Jan. 14, 1873.

Whereas official information has been received at this Department that one James Alexander alias James Bradshaw, late of Rowan county, stands charged with the murder of Cab Horn; and whereas the said Alexander and Bradshaw, as the said James Alexander alias James Bradshaw, has fled or so conceals himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him.

DESCRIPTION.

James Alexander, alias James Bradshaw, is about thirty years of age, but looks older; is about five feet seven inches high, quite black in color, rather oval face, teeth good but a little wide apart, and is inclined to smile when spoken to, but has a down-cast look; weight about 150 pounds; is quite intelligent and inclined to argue for his opinions. jml5-4w

NORTH CAROLINA Superior FRAZLIN COUNTY Court.

I. J. Young and W. H. Willard, Plaintiffs, } Summons for Relief. A. T. Johnston and another, Defendants, }

In this cause application having been made by the plaintiffs to obtain an order for publication, and it appearing by affidavit filed on their behalf that the defendant A. T. Johnston resides beyond the limits of this State, and that his place of residence is unknown to the plaintiffs; it is therefore ordered that publication be made once a week for six weeks in the Era, a newspaper published in the City of Raleigh, notifying the defendant A. T. Johnston to be and appear before the Judge of our Superior Court, at a Court to be held for the county of Franklin, at the Court House in the Town of Raleigh, on the fourth Monday after the second Monday in February, 1873, then and there to answer the complaint of the plaintiff filed in this cause, for the payment of \$1,000, with interest from October 1st, 1870, and \$2,000 with interest from the same date, due on notes executed by defendant to Allen Young, which were assigned by said Young to plaintiffs, and for the foreclosure of the mortgage executed by defendant to secure the payment of said notes, and let the said defendant take notice that if he fail to appear and answer said complaint, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded.

Witness, R. H. TIMBERLAKE, Clerk of our said Superior Court, at office in the Town of Raleigh, the 4th day of January, A. D. 1873. R. H. TIMBERLAKE, Clerk of Superior Court of Franklin county, Jan 13—w6w