

WM. M. BROWN, Manager: Fayetteville St., old Standard Building. CASH—INVARIABLE IN ADVANCE: THE DAILY ERA will be delivered anywhere in the City at FIFTEEN CENTS a week, payable to the CASHIER, weekly. Mailed at \$7.00 a year; \$3.50 for six months; \$2.00 for three months; and SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS a month. WEEKLY ERA \$2.00 a year.

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Lee, Master, Masonic Hall, corner Dawson and Martin sts. Meets third Monday night in each month. W. M. G. HILL LODGE, No. 218.—R. H. Simpson, Master, Masonic Hall, corner Dawson and Martin streets. Meets second Monday night in each month. RALEIGH CHAPTER, No. 10.—R. A. Masons.—Dr. Wm. G. Hill, H. P. Masonic Hall, corner Dawson and Martin streets. Meets Tuesday night after 3rd Monday in each month.

THE DAILY ERA.

VOL. 2. RALEIGH, THURSDAY AFTERNOON, JANUARY 30, 1873. No. 140.

THE DAILY ERA. WEDNESDAY, JAN. 29, 1873.

Local and News Department.

Cotton Market. Up to 4 P. M., to-day there had been 200 bales of cotton brought to this city. Ordinary, 18 1/2; Good ordinary, 18; Low middling, 19. Price in New York 21 1/2. Gold at 132.

Mesmerizing.

Christi as a mesmerizer seems to be a success. At Tucker Hall last night he got several little boys, sons of prominent citizens in the city, on the stage, and soon had them under his control. Said he, as he lined them out, sitting in chairs, "Now, boys, if you laugh or talk, I can do nothing with you; you must sit still and look at something; look at your foot." Then he took hold of their thumbs, passed his hands over their faces and heads, and soon the little fellows, who were so timid and blushing when they went up there, that they wouldn't bow to the audience, had their coats off and lying flat on their stomachs were kicking and paddling about the stage, imagining they were in swimming. Then they wanted to dance, and you never saw such capers as they cut. There is no disputing the power of mesmerism. For instance, our Business Manager, as steady as an old clock, and who never talks unless on business, says that twenty years ago a mesmerizer, named Williams, put him under the influence, and he imagined that he was Henry Clay, and actually told the audience that "he couldn't talk to them that night as he felt tired after so much travelling, but if they would wait for some future time, he would address them." We would just have given a whole week's salary to have seen our old friend on that night.

Entertainment at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind-Colored Department.

We had the pleasure of witnessing, last evening, what the Principal, Mr. Tomlinson, called simply an entertainment, but what we would pronounce a fair exhibition, of the proficiency of the pupils of the colored department of this institution.

The colored portion of the unfortunates of the State have been without the benefits of this great charity until within the past four years.

The exercises were opened with prayer in the sign language; then followed anthems and solos and choruses—"He shall feed his Flock," "Gates Ajar," "Allie Ray," &c., sung well, with organ accompaniment by the accomplished Miss Sage. Several humorous pieces also were sung, eliciting applause.

The mutes exhibited proficiency in the various branches which they are taught, working sums in the fundamental parts of arithmetic with great rapidity, readily fraughting sentences upon skeletons of the verb and proposition, and writing in English, under the signs, upon the blackboard, correct sentences, the variations of the verb being properly given. Questions in Scripture were answered correctly.

The entertainment was satisfactory to the public and highly creditable to Mr. Tomlinson and all others concerned.

At the conclusion of the exercises upon the suggestion of His Excellency Governor Caldwell, a collection was taken up for the purpose of giving a supper to the pupils.

There are from seventy-five to one hundred colored mutes and blind in the State of the proper age for school.

The Washington Domestic.

The Scriptures inform us that at one particular age of the world and state of society, "three score and ten" years were allotted to men; that at a preceding period, surrounded by more favorable circumstances, it was ordained that his days should be "one hundred and twenty years." Haller collected most of the cases of longevity known in Europe in his time. The oldest person given by him was Numes de Cugna, who reached the age of 370. In the United States Joice Heath, we believe, stands at the head of his profession. He is said to have died at the age of 162 years. Numerous centenarians are being chronicled every day, particularly of that class known to the reading public as the nurses and old servants of the lamented George Washington. But none as yet have crawled up to the top notch of Joice Heath at 162. The oldest servant of George Washington being the last mentioned the other day, by the Milton Chronicle, as dying in Caswell county at the age of 112 years. His name being Basil Lea, and a little deaf, a tree it was falling fell the way he held his head and it was too much for him to head. He had to die. Basil was sold in Richmond when he was 12 years old by his old "mars" George, and the Lea family in Caswell bought him. It is not impossible for another nurse or old servant of the late Mr. Washington to crawl over Basil's longevity, and, in fact, Joice Heath at 162 may yet be outstripped by one of this large and peculiar class of Mr. and Mrs. Washington's domestics who are daily coming into the paragraph death market, loaded with ripe old years.

Our State.

Miss Dixon is president of the Cleveland Reading Club.

JAMES M. Watson, well known in Orange county, is dead.

The hoggedest yet weighed 892 pounds and was killed by Albert Gates of Gates county.

GEORGE Washington Bruce of Hillsboro has found something in a name, the Recorder announcing the report of a million of the stuff left him in England.

THE Pace brothers of Danville (Va.) have bought the Piedmont Springs, giving \$4,549 for them. The Patriot says that they intend expending some \$12,000 in fitting them up for visitors. We know these gentlemen, and you can "just put it down" that they will yet make these Springs the rival of the fashionable watering places in Virginia. And won't ye editors always have a glorious welcome! For Ned Pace believes that next to a good tobacco leaf in this world is ye pen and ink men of the paste cup and shears.

It was told you some two years since, but you will listen to it again, I reckon. Miss Esther Wake, who did the sistering in law to Gov. Tryon, quoth to the Governor with her little white hands in the air, as they stood listening to the merry warbling on Third mountain, "Oh, how much this reminds me of my old Hillsboro home." And then replied the Governor as he drew himself proudly up in the invigorating breeze of an aurora tinted morning, "I shall order it to be called Hillsboro." Ain't it beautiful?

THE "Gunn that went off" and killed another colored man, was Sid Gunn of Caswell, as before published in the Era, and he killed Buck Harrison, and it was about a banjo, and all at a "ball" in Caswell, and the Milton Chronicle says further of it: Entering the "ball room" with banjo in hand and seating himself to discourse sweet strains for the beaux and belles, Sid Gunn approached him and cursing him told him as he could not play for them the rest part of the night he should not then, adding, "you have acted the d—d rascal—get out of this house!" Buck proceeded to leave, and in making for the door and in reply to some remark of Sid Gunn, Buck said "G—d—the party! ladies, go men, all—I'm not beholdin' to any of you!" At this Sid collar'd Buck, and commanded him to "talk dat thing lightly!" Parties now interfered to separate them, and in the melee Buck brought his old banjo down on Sid's head. They were separated, and Buck started for the door and Sid, went for him again, when Buck stabbed him in his bread-basket and dropped the knife on the floor—Sid fell and expired immediately.

The Magic Lantern in Hillsboro.

Yes. We always go to them. These shows and things. But lots of people don't appear to appreciate them the right kind. Now one come to Hillsboro the other week and showed in the Court House. It was a young man with a wooden leg who run it, and he had a panorama of Bible scenes along. The light was the dimmest sort, being this old tallow candle kind, and you couldn't see with comfort, but he talked 'em off so nice that it was worth the money to hear him. "There is Adam and Eve and the serpent in the garden." ("What is the snake?" shouted one or two fellows in the audience, "I don't see it.") But while he was pointing the thing out, it slipped off in the dark, and Joseph and his Brethren made their appearance. They all looked mighty dim, and an old lady shoved our hat off with the end of her bonnet, stretching over our shoulders, to see it better. "Which is Joseph?" shouted one fellow with a chap of tobacco in his mouth, and the old woman said to us, "That is what I say, which is he?" But the wooden leg man did pass it off so pleasant. He said in a mild voice, "That one there, is Joseph, ladies and gentlemen, the one that you see weeping." This seemed to satisfy everybody, though one young man in a far corner, who had just got back from Baltimore, where he had been to see the Front Street Theatre, sung out: "Not for Joseph, if he knows it." And the whole audience cheered him splendid. We think such shows as this should visit every country town. Their teeth are on edge for entertainments, and it's a kind of soothing syrup to them.

Supreme Court.

Robt K McDowell vs S W Caldwell et al, Mecklenburg; Bailly for pl'f, J H Wilson for def't. Lies open.—Stenhouse & McCauley vs W H Sneed and W M Smith, Mecklenburg; Wilson & Brown for pl'fs, Vance & Dowd and R Barringer for def'ts. Continued.—Mary Lentie vs W H Hart, Mecklenburg. Continued.—Kezzia Jolly vs Merida Jolly, Cleveland; Phillips & Merrimon for pl'f, Smith & Strong and Batchelor & Son for def't. Continued.—Silas N Martin et al vs William Sloan et al, Mecklenburg; Bynum, Attorney General and C Dowd for pl'fs, Guion & Hoke for def'ts. Continued.—Smith & Milton vs N C Railroad Co.; Mecklenburg. Papers handed up.—J H Heslop vs S S Hoover, Mecklenburg; Wilson & Bynum for pl'f, Guion & Dowd for def't. Argued heretofore, papers handed up.—John G Lewis, Assignee, vs William Sloan et al, Lincoln; Bynum & Schenck for pl'fs, Guion for def't. Papers handed up.—Chas Skinner & Co vs D G Maxwell, Mecklenburg; Bynum, Jones, and Johnston for pl'fs, Dowd, Barringer, Battle & Son for def't. Argued.—Isabella Rowark vs A R Homesley et al, Cleveland; Schenck & Bynum for def'ts. Argued.—Sarah N Young vs Alfred B Young et al, Cabarrus; Wilson for pl'f, Allison, Battle & Son for def't. Argued.—State vs Henderson Adair et al, Rutherford; Attorney General for pl'f, no counsel for def't. Argued.

Personal Intelligence.

Col. John A. Fagg of Mexican war memory is at the National.

John F. Quarles of Atlanta is the first colored lawyer admitted to the bar in Georgia.

Col. Robert E. Withers of Richmond (Va.) left the Yarboro last night, where he has been for several days.

Thomas Yancey of this city made the lucky throw of 60 chances and threw 42 winning the 300 dollar horse of Tim Lee, last night at Phil Walker's saloon at the Yarboro House.

Mr. DeLong, the United States Minister to China has resigned his position.—It is understood that Mr. George F. Seward, nephew of the late William H. Seward, will be appointed in his place.

Salisbury Items.

A correspondent furnishes the following from Salisbury: The death of the estimable wife of Dr. I. W. Jones. That Hon. Lewis Hanes is clerk to the Register in Bankruptcy. And the Mansion House is very well kept.

Twigs.

The man who can't be happy, unless his mother-in-law lives in the same house with him, is a resident of New York. He lives in Jersey City. He says she's only the woman who can tackle his wife successfully. They take up so much time jawing each other that he has a peaceful life.

The conscientious telegraph operator at Quincy, Illinois, harrows up the soul of the novel editor with such Delphic items as this: Monehunk Pa.

Considerable uneasiness is felt at dom about three miles above all House united were being 2nd stories of dwellings.

Says the Columbia Union of the amnesty bill that passed our Senate yesterday: If the bill is passed it will be one more effective weapon to use against the party which first organized the most diabolical system of crimes that ever threatened the destruction of society, and then deliberately legalized those crimes by law. In case the bill does become a law, we trust all the members of the order in South Carolina will take up their residence among the more congenial society of the old North State.

An enterprising gambling house in Denver recently hired a rather fresh young man from the States to do a little "capping." He soon spotted a burly man of rustic dress and manners, who looked for the world like an honest ranchman from down the Platte and just dismounted from a wagon load of potatoes somewhere round the corner. The caper drew him into conversation, and the rustic "dropped" on the game at once, was plied with numerous social glances, and rather gradually and expensively inveigled into the lair of the tiger. When the ingenious youth called the attention of the old king Pharaoh himself to the prize he had in tow, that potentate rudely asked him, "What the — did you pilot the chief of police in here for?"

The Magic Lantern in Hillsboro.

Yes. We always go to them. These shows and things. But lots of people don't appear to appreciate them the right kind. Now one come to Hillsboro the other week and showed in the Court House. It was a young man with a wooden leg who run it, and he had a panorama of Bible scenes along. The light was the dimmest sort, being this old tallow candle kind, and you couldn't see with comfort, but he talked 'em off so nice that it was worth the money to hear him. "There is Adam and Eve and the serpent in the garden." ("What is the snake?" shouted one or two fellows in the audience, "I don't see it.") But while he was pointing the thing out, it slipped off in the dark, and Joseph and his Brethren made their appearance. They all looked mighty dim, and an old lady shoved our hat off with the end of her bonnet, stretching over our shoulders, to see it better. "Which is Joseph?" shouted one fellow with a chap of tobacco in his mouth, and the old woman said to us, "That is what I say, which is he?" But the wooden leg man did pass it off so pleasant. He said in a mild voice, "That one there, is Joseph, ladies and gentlemen, the one that you see weeping." This seemed to satisfy everybody, though one young man in a far corner, who had just got back from Baltimore, where he had been to see the Front Street Theatre, sung out: "Not for Joseph, if he knows it." And the whole audience cheered him splendid. We think such shows as this should visit every country town. Their teeth are on edge for entertainments, and it's a kind of soothing syrup to them.

Fists.

Who is James Woodward? The Washington Republican of yesterday has the following: Commissioner Douglas yesterday received a letter from a North Carolinian, informing him that he had a rival in the person of one Jas. Woodward, who was issuing commissions to people to act as secret agents.—The commission had a printed head, and was as follows: UNITED STATES INTERNAL REVENUE. WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 3, 1872. A W W McCandless, Esq Old Fort, N C

DEAR SIR: Upon the recommendation of Hon. W. Chandler, of Brunswick, N. C., and Senator Pool, of your State, this Department have decided upon as a man of activity and intelligence, do hereby appoint you special secret supervisor of the Internal Revenue Department for the counties of Vance and Mitchell. Compensation fixed at five hundred dollars per year. Your duties will be occasionally to visit the office of the collector and assessors, and without exciting their suspicions quietly to note the workings, reporting faithfully to this Department, confidentially, any delinquency in duty, and all or any information that you may see fit, touching the duties of collector, assessors, and their deputies. The officer with the appointments for North Carolina leaves to-night, and will place this in your hand if possible. Should you be too far from his direct route, he will mail it to you at the nearest point.

Very respectfully, JAMES WOODWARD, Commissioner Internal Revenue. The above commission bears postmark at Salisbury, Dec. 5, 1872. The envelope used has printed on the upper right-hand corner.

United States Internal Revenue, "Washington, D. C." "Official Business." The party receiving the above commission, after repeated efforts, finally succeeded in communicating with Bureau No. 1, in relation to more explicit instructions regarding his duties, and was promptly informed that Mr. Woodward was not known here.

The Cleveland saddler and Mrs. Huggar, who drew the twenty thousand dollars from the Detroit lottery, kissed for luck, before they bought the ticket. Here is all about it from the Cleveland Plaindealer:

Matthias Curth is a saddler, who for some time has found heavy debts pressing him and nothing with which to meet his obligations. In the same building where Curth lives, Frank Huggar keeps a saloon. One morning, about two weeks ago, Curth stepped into the saloon. He was feeling despondent. He had read the announcement of the "gift concert" at Detroit. It occurred to him that it would be a fine thing if he could, by a small investment, win a rich prize. He proposed to Mrs. Huggar that they two buy a ticket.

Finally yielding to solicitation, Mrs. Huggar said she would take a half interest with Curth in a ticket. So he and she kissed for luck, as the German custom is, and the two went down stairs together to find a place where the tickets were on sale. Then Curth and Mrs. Huggar kissed again, to make their luck more binding, and selected their partnership ticket, after which they went home.

On the night before the drawing Curth dreamed that his partnership ticket had drawn a prize for \$500. The vision seemed so real that he firmly believed it would come true, and actually planned how he would dispose of his half (\$250) before leaving his room on the following morning. Then he went to the saloon, and informed Mrs. Huggar of what he had seen in his dreams. In the afternoon, in more than fulfillment of the dream, Mrs. Huggar received a telegraphic despatch that this partnership ticket had drawn the grand prize, calling for the handsome sum of \$20,000.

Farm-Yard Scraps.

Put your wagons, plows, &c., under shelter. The damage done to them by exposure costs more than a roof.

The following is said to be a sure test of a horse's age: After a horse is nine years old, a wrinkle comes over the eye-lid, at the upper corner of the lower lid and every year thereafter he has one well defined wrinkle for each year of his over nine. If, for instance, a horse has three wrinkles, he is twelve. Add the number of wrinkles to nine, and you will always get his age.

Musical and Theatrical.

A lady in New York is a remarkable whistler, and accompanies the piano in that novel style of musical art.

Christi at Tucker Hall to-night. He pleased everybody, last night, with his ventriloquism and jugglery, and also gave 'way a great many gifts.

At Enfield, this State, Master Johnnie Hamilton gave a Bell Ringing at the Caledonia Hotel Saturday night. Master Johnnie is "en route" to New Orleans to join the Peak family of which he is a member.

Died.

In this City on Thursday evening, Jan. 30th, 1873, MR. JOSEPH WOODARD, in the 86th year of his age.

The funeral will take place from his residence at the corner of Bloodworth and Davie streets, at 3 o'clock, P. M., Friday 31st.

Frozen to Death.

Henry Taylor, white man, we learn was found on railroad track the other day frozen dead, between High Point and Thomasville.

Chapped Hands, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum, & other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JENIFER TALK SOAP, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the Jennifer Talk Soap, as there are many worthless imitations made with common tar. 43—2w.

The Purest and Sweetest Cod Liver Oil is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the sea shore, from fresh, selected livers, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. 43—12w.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOUR O'CLOCK.

Kentucky—Lexington—No Tax Payer—No Voter. LEXINGTON, Jan. 30.—At municipal election to-day colored people will not be allowed to vote unless they have previously paid their taxes. Nearly all the colored people tendered their taxes to the collector who refused to receive them. "A company of U. S. infantry sent them from Frankfort to keep the peace. Gen. Murray, State Marshal, is expected to-day with a number of deputies.

Good for Tweed. NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—Tweed, while reading evidence of Oakes Ames before Credit Mobilier Committee, said:—"Thank God! I am not a Congressman. As bad as they say I am; they have never accused me of selling my vote as Senator."

The Weather. BALTIMORE, Jan. 30.—Thermometer this morning 4 below. At Fredrick, Md., 19 below. Eastern, Penn., 32 below. Maunachuck 34—coldest since 30 years.

Washington, D. C. WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—Ingalls succeeds Pomeroy, Senator from Kansas.

New Orleans. NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 30.—Hugh McCloskey dead, aged 58.

Markets. LONDON, Noon, Jan. 30.—Consols 92 @92 1/2; Fives 91.

LIVERPOOL, Noon, Jan. 29.—Cotton firm; Uplands 9 1/2 @10; Orleans 10 1/2 @10 1/2.

LATER—Cotton firm. NEW YORK, Jan. 30.—Stocks dull. Gold steady at 132.

Money firm at 7. Exchange—long 9 1/2; short, 10 1/2. Government bonds dull, steady.

State bonds dull, steady. Cotton quiet; sales 624 bales; Uplands 2 1/2; Orleans 2 1/2.

Flour quiet, steady. Wheat dull, nominal. Corn quiet and steady—old Western mixed 65 1/2 @67.

Pork dull—\$14 37 1/2. Lard quiet, Western steam 8 1/2. Turpentine firm, 68 1/2.

Rosin quiet, \$3 80 @3 85—strained. Freights quiet.

T. M. ARGO. J. C. L. HARRIS. ARGO & HARRIS, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, RALEIGH, N. C. (Office on the corner of Wilmington and Hargett streets.)

T. M. Argo and J. C. L. Harris having formed a partnership for the practice of law will attend promptly to any business entrusted to them. 150—lf.

DWELLING HOUSE FOR RENT On the corner of Hillsboro and West streets, a Dwelling House with 6 rooms, Gas in every room but one. On the premises there is a fine well of water, and all the necessary out-houses. For further particulars, apply to W. H. DODD, Raleigh, Jan. 1, 1873. 115—1m.

HUTCHESON & CO., OF GRAHAM N. C., are now manufacturing about seventy gallons per day of the purest and best old-fashioned copper-distilled rye and corn whiskey. They have for their distiller Mr. Henry Holt, son of Col. Jere Holt, whose whiskey was so well and favorably known as the best made in the South. Henry is a "chip of the old block," and can make it just like his father.

Wholesale price, \$1.50 per gallon, delivered at Graham depot. Orders solicited by all lovers of pure whiskey. Jan 6 29—w2m

PARENTS REDUCE YOUR SHOP BILLS TWO THIRDS BY BUYING SILVER TIPPED SHOES

STILL THE GRAY IS GIVE US CABLE SCREW WIRE BOOTS AND SHOES

Sept. 19, 1872. 14—70m.

Rates of Advertising: One square, one insertion, \$1.00 One square, two insertions, \$1.50 One square, three insertions, \$2.00 One square, four insertions, \$2.50 One square, one month, \$10.00 One square, three months, \$25.00 One square, six months, \$40.00 One square, twelve months, \$70.00 An inch lengthwise the column is a square.

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE

THE ERA, RALEIGH, N. C.

DAILY AND WEEKLY.

Weekly one year, \$2.00 Daily " " " " 7.00

REVISED, IMPROVED AND ENLARGED.

The close of the National Campaign of 1872, with the re-election of President Grant, is a grand event in the history of our country.

In North Carolina, the South, and the whole country, it is worth while to take note of, for it marks the beginning of an era of perfect Peace and Reconciliation.

throughout the whole country, and between every section of the country. Believing that "peace hath her victories no less renowned than war," and that the conduct of the Southern people can be as illustrious in peace as the bravery of her soldiers in war, noble grand and brave illustrations in the late war, and that in the person of ULYSSES S. GRANT, the soldier with whom our LEE crossed swords, we have a living and illustrious example of the renown of the soldier in war, and the victories of the civilian in peace.

THE ERA,

from a Southern stand point has endeavored to aid the "victories" of "Peace" by aiding the re-election of the great and illustrious citizen-soldier-President.

The first part of the mission of THE ERA is accomplished in the re-establishment of the Republican party in power for another four years from March next, and now it enters upon the work of following up that mission in gathering and preserving the fruits of the great National victory—a victory significant of no North, no South, no East, no West, but of a Union restored, a people reunited by the bonds of peace and good will, and each and every one in the quiet enjoyment of the blessings of LIBERTY and the bounties of PROSPERITY.

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THE ERA

is the offspring and product of the great and glorious commonwealth of

NORTH CAROLINA,

for whose good and glory it is the mission and the privilege of the paper, without being sectarian, to labor, and to wait; and with the political material, educational or social argument, it should ever be understood that this paper is laboring only for what it deems best and to the true interests of the people of this great State, in common with all the great patriotic people and interests of the Nation.

Whether in its diversified character of a Family, Commercial, Political or Industrial newspaper,

THE ERA

will strive to cultivate and promote all the interests of its people, and in every thing, save the advocacy of its party principles, discard all political differences, and in the interests of

Peace, Reconciliation and Reform,

"clasp hands" with any and all men laboring and striving for the good of their kind, and for the glory of their country.